Sunday School Hymns No 2

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Meredith, Isaac Holmes, 1872-1962, ed.

Sunday School Hymns No 2

Edited by

I. H. Meredith and Grant Colfax Tullar

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A Foretoken

After many years of careful study of the Sunday School field by the vital touch of personal service in all parts of that field, this book has been prepared and is now sent forth, not as our ideal of what a Sunday School Hymnal ought to be, but as our ideal of what such a book MUST BE to meet fully the requirements of that field with the conditions which really exist.

It is the earnest prayer of those who have given many years of their lives to the musical end of the Sunday School, and careful thought and study to the making of this book, that it may be found worthy of the place for which it is intended in the greatest organization within the greatest institution in all the world—THE BIBLE SCHOOL.

THE EDITORS

New York, January 1912.

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Sunday School Hymns No. 2

JUST SUCH A FRIEND IS JESUS. 1

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BIRDIE BELL. I. H. MEREDITH.

Tenderly.

1. Have you been seek-ing a Friend that's kind, One who is read - y all wounds to bind?
2. Have you been long-ing for some-one near, One who is will-ing to wipe each tear,
3. Have you been sink-ing be-neath your grief? Think of the Help-er Who gives re-lief,
4. Have you been shrouded in drear - y night? Straining your vi-sion for day-dawn bright?

rit.

All that is need-ful your heart can find,— Just such a Friend is Je - sus.
One who is a - ble to ban - ish fear? Just such a Friend is Je - sus.
Haste to the Sav-iour, for life is brief; Just such a Friend is Je - sus.
Someone has promised to be your light, Just such a Friend is Je - sus.

CHORUS.

Just such a Friend in Him you'll find, Just such a Friend, for - ev - er kind,

Read - y each ach - ing heart to bind, Just such a Friend is Je - sus.

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PACIFIC SCHOOL

In Days Long Ago.

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Josie Wallace. Grant Colfax Tullar

1. O wor-ship and praise Him, our Lord and our King, The bells sweet-ly call us, the
2. O sing in His hon-or, the King who came down, For mor-tals re-ject-ing His
3. O love and a-dore Him, give praise to His name, And meet on His day with tri-

chimes soft-ly ring, O come and a-dore Him, our grat-i-tude show, As did His dis-
king-dom and crown, Then join in the an-them His peo-ple all know, He bought our sal-
umph-ant ac-claim; And ask Him His bless-ing on all to be-stow, The King who re-

Rit. Chorus.

ci-ples in days long a-go.
va-tion in days long a-go. } In days long a-go,..... in days long a-go,.....
deemed us in days long a-go.

The Sav-iour came down to His peo-ple be-low; Thro' a-ges un-end-ing His

rit......

mer-cy we know, He bought our sal-va-tion in days long a-go.

Marching on to Victory.

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HARRIET H. PIERSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

Unison.

1. We are marching forth to bat - tle, With our ban-ners all un - furled; We have joined the Christian ar - my For the conquest of the world; And the sign by which we con-quer O - ver each and ev - 'ry foe, Is the cross of Christ up - lift - ed By the vanguard as we go.
2. For-ward now, oh, loy - al le - gion, To the fierc-est of the fight, Let us nev - er fear nor fal - ter In the bat - tle for the right, For the cross of Christ moves on-ward In a cause that can-not fail, And the power of Christ, our Leader, Is a power that must prevail.
3. Not for earth-ly thrones or kingdoms, Not for earth-ly wealth or fame, Do we wage the Christian warfare In the Lord's all-conquering name, But to res - cue souls in per - il From the power of death and sin, And the glo - ry all un - fad-ing Of a heavenly crown to win.

CHORUS. *Parts.*

Marching on,..... ev - er on,..... Where the cross of Christ we see, Marching on,..... ev - er on,..... Marching on to vic - to - ry.

Marching on, ev - er on,

Marching on, ev - er on,

rit.

HOLBROOK LIBRARY
PACIFIC SCHOOL

THE SAVIOUR'S GIFT.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

DUET AND CHORUS.

1. Our Sa-viour left His home in glo - ry And came up-on this earth to live,.....
2. His stead-fast love was oft-en test - ed, His lov - ing heart was sore-ly tried,.....
3. How can we ev-er bear to grieve Him, Ne - glect His precepts and His will?.....

That He might teach redemption's sto - ry, That life im-mor-tal He might give.....
But in His Father's strength He rest - ed, For us He lived, for us He died.....
O may we nev-er, nev-er leave Him, But dai - ly serve Him bet-ter still.....

CHORUS.

He came to bring sal - va - tion, He came to free our hearts from sin,
came to bring us all sal - va - tion,

So that all who will be - lieve And the Sav - iour's love re - ceive,

Life e - ter - nal and a crown of joy may win.....
A crown of joy may win.

CROWN HIM KING.

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JOSIE WALLACE. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. All na-tions now a - rise and join to praise our Lord, Make known His endless
2. From ev - 'ry land on earth let one great an - them roll, One trib - ute to His
3. All hail to God on high, a - gain His praise re - peat, A - gain His ho - ly

glo - ry and proclaim His truth a - broad, Re-demp-tion is the gift that to the
maj - es - ty from ev - 'ry heart and soul, And let the cho - rus swell till high-est
Name be bless'd, where'er His peo-ple meet, Till ev - 'ry hu-man voice in one great

world He brings, So wor - ship Him in ho - li - ness and crown Him King of kings.
heav - en rings, As one and all in praise u - nite to crown Him King of kings.
cho - rus sings And ev - 'ry heart, by faith redeemed, shall crown Him King of kings.

CHORUS.

Crown Him King! Crown Him King! The Lord of earth and sky, Now and thro' e - ter - ni - ty He

rules, en-throned on high; Raise a might - y song of joy and crown Him King of kings.

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PACIFIC SCHOOL

Before Thy Throne we Kneel.

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JOSIE WALLACE. I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly and tenderly.

p

1. Lord of earth and heav'n, be-fore Thy throne we kneel, Heart and voice we
2. Fa - ther, un - to Thee we come in earn - est pray'r, Ask - ing Thy un -
3. Shep-herd of the world, Thy flock in safe - ty keep, Watch in kind-ness

now u - nite in one ap - peal; Hear us as on Thee we call, Send Thy
fail - ing love and ten - der care, Let us live for Thee a - lone, Choose and
o - ver us, a - wake, a - sleep, On - ly Thou art e - ver just, On - ly

bless - ing to us all, Un - to us the full - ness of Thy love re - veal.
keep us for Thine own, Make us serve Thee ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry - where.
in Thy care we trust, May we rest with - in Thy love, so true and deep.

CHORUS. *Broadly.*

Take ev - 'ry life in Thy ho - ly care, Speak to our hearts ev-'ry day,.....

Let ev - 'ry act Thy guid-ance de-clare, Teach us to walk in Thy heav'nward way.

FLING WIDE THE GATES.

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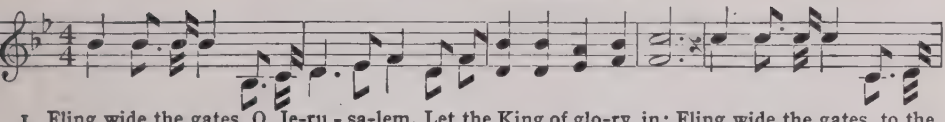
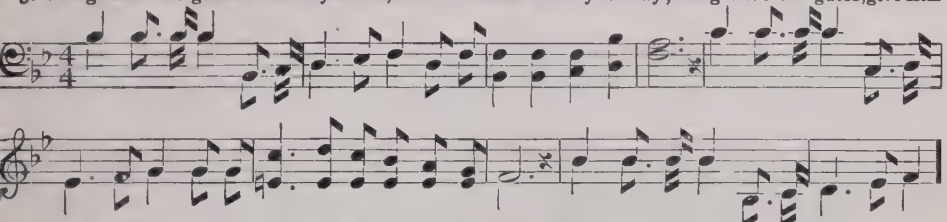
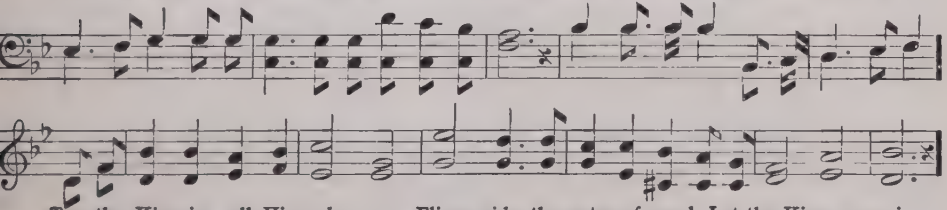


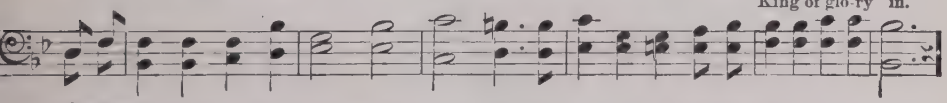
1. Fling wide the gates, O Je-ru - sa-lem, Let the King of glo-ry in; Fling wide the gates, to the
2. Fling wide the gates, O ye sinful heart, Let the King of glo-ry in; Fling wide the gates, let Him
3. Fling wide the gates to the royal call, Bid Him enter while you may; Fling wide the gates, give Him



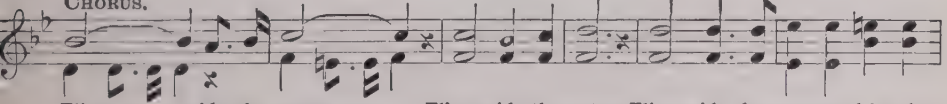
King of kings, Open wide and bid Him en-ter in; Fling wide the gates, O Je-ru - sa-lem,
not de-part, Open wide and bid Him en-ter in; Fling wide the gates, He is knocking still,
welcome, all, As He waits admission there to-day; Fling wide the gates, let Him en - ter in,



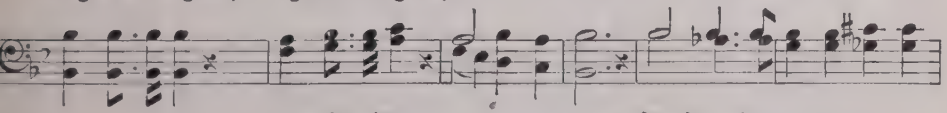
To the King in all His glo - ry Fling wide the gates of pearl, Let the King come in.
Waiting in His king-ly splen-dor, Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
He will sup with you for - ev - er; Fling wide the gates, O soul, Let the King come in.
King of glo-ry in.



CHORUS.

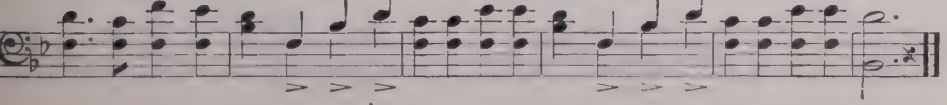


Fling..... wide the gates,..... Fling wide the gates, Fling wide the gates and let the
Fling wide the gates, fling wide the gates,



rit.

King of glo - ry in, And let the King come in, And let the King come in.
King of glo-ry in, King of glo-ry in.



JUST TODAY.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. There's a time en-trust-ed to our care, 'Tis to - day,..... just to - day;.....
2. There's a du - ty meant for ev -'ry-one, In to - day,..... just to - day;.....
3. There's a gift that in the sunrise hides, For to - day,..... just to - day;.....
'Tis to-day, just to-day;

Nei-ther past nor fu - ture need we bear, But to - day,..... just to - day.....
There is some new standard to be won, From to - day,..... just to - day.....
It is strength to bear what-e'er be-tides, Thro' to - day,..... just to - day.....
But to-day, just to-day.

DUET.

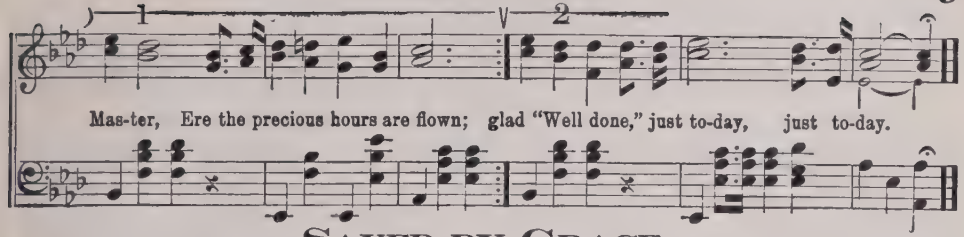
We may waste the hours, we may use them well, It is left for us to say,
Let the mor-row wait in its hid - ing place, Let the past fly swift a - way,
Be it smiles or tears that we have to meet, Be it skies of blue or gray,

PARTS.

But each human heart must take its part, In to - day,..... just to - day.....
There is work for all, both great and small, For to - day,..... just to - day.....
In its good or ill we see His Will, For to - day,..... just to - day.....

CHORUS.

Just to - day we own, Just to - day a - lone, Let us use it for the
His commands o - bey, And His bless - ing pray, Till each life has won His



SAVED BY GRACE.

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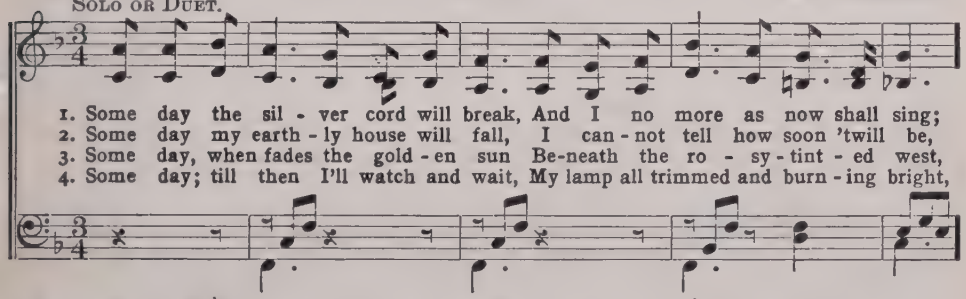
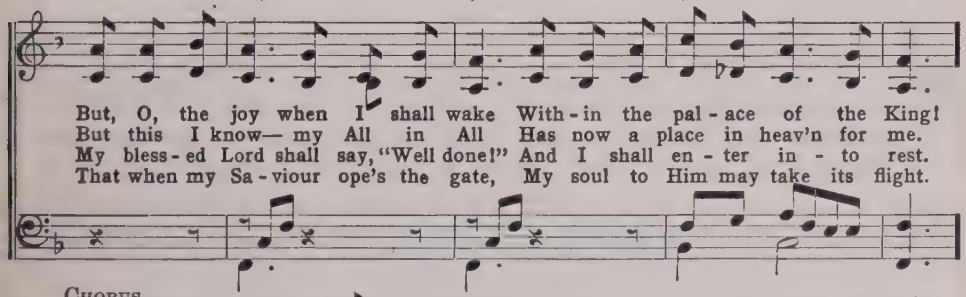
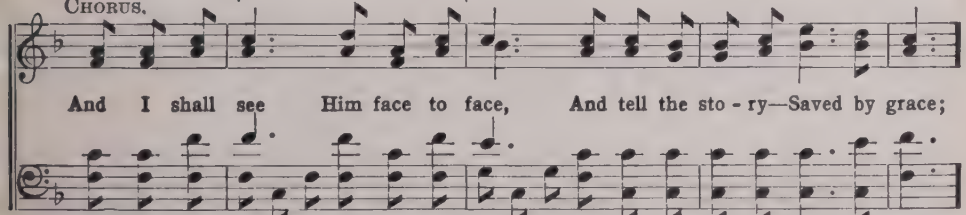
FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

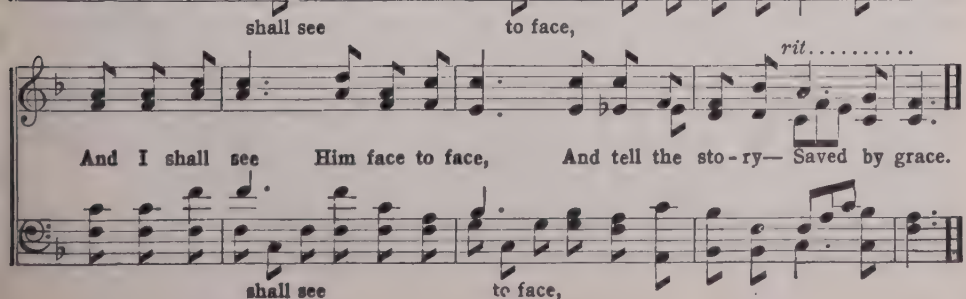
SOLO OR DUET.





CHORUS.





GUIDE BOOK DIVINE.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. J. L. MOLLOY. ARR. BY I. H. MEREDITH

Andante con moto.

rit. *a tempo.*

Ped. *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

GIRLS' VOICES, IN UNISON.

1. Guide Book divine, O word of God most dear, Sent by His grace, to all His children here,
2. Guide Book divine, O treasured gift to man, Meant for our light, since light and life began,

Mes-sage of love, re- told from age to age, Breathing sal- va-tion from each hallowed page,
Show us the path that leads us to His side, Teach us that we may all in faith a- bide,

May we each day thy ho - ly lessons learn, Deep in each heart may all thy precepts burn.
Thus we ful - fil each pre-cept and command, Till in the presence of the King we stand.

rit.

* REFRAIN.

Bless- ed word of wisdom, guide us ev - 'ry day, Keep our feet from falt'ring

in the nar- row way, Precious word of prom- ise, full of hope and love,

rit.

Lead us to our Fa - ther's Kingdom a - bove, His King-dom bright, a - bove.

* Select enough good voices to sing the upper notes in the Chorus, using the syllable la. If desired, upper part can use words of melody.

Our Best.

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S. C. Kirk. Grant Colfax Tullar.

With dignity.

1. Hear ye the Mas-ter's call, "Give me thy best!" For, be it great or small,
2. Wait not for men to laud, Heed not their slight; Winning the smile of God
3. Night soon comes on a - pace, Day has-tens by; Workman and work must face

That is His test. Do then the best you can, Not for re - ward, Not for the
Brings its de-light! Aid - ing the good and true Ne'er goes un-blest, All that we
Test - ing on high. Oh, may we in that day Find rest, sweet rest, Which God has

Chorus.

praise of man, But for the Lord.
think or do, Be it the best.
prom-ised those Who do their best.
Ev - 'ry work for Je-sus will be blest,

But He asks from ev - 'ry - one his best. Our tal - ents may be few,

These may be small, But un - to Him is due Our best, our all.

SUNSHINE IN THE SOUL.

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E. E. HEWITT. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. There's sun-shine in my soul to - day, More glo - ri - ous and bright
2. There's mu - sic in my soul to - day, A car - ol to my King;
3. There's springtime in my soul to - day, For when the Lord is near,
4. There's glad-ness in my soul to - day, And hope and praise, and love,

Than glows in an - y earth - ly sky, For Je - sus is my light.
And Je - sus, lis - ten - ing, can hear The songs I can - not sing.
The dove of peace sings in my heart, The flow'rs of grace ap - pear.
For bless-ings which He gives me now, For joys "laid up" a - bove.

REFRAIN.

Oh, there's sun - - shine, bless - ed sun - - shine,
Oh, there's sun - shine in the soul, bless - ed sun - shine in the soul,

While the peace - ful, hap - py mo - ments roll; When hap - py mo - ments roll;

Je - sus shows His smil - ing face, There is sun - shine in my soul.

I Cannot Get Beyond His Love.

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Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar

Lento legato.

1. Where-e'er I go the Sa-viour will go with me, It mat - ters not ho
2. In sor-row's hour His ten - der love a - bid - eth, For ev - 'ry woe H
3. Oh, peer - less love be-yond all un - der-stand - ing! And ev - 'ry soul th
4. No pow'rs, no depths, no tow - 'ring heights a - bove me, Nor life, nor death, no

dark and rough my way, With ten-der love He cir - cles all my jour - ney,
hath a sooth-ing balm; 'Mid ev - 'ry storm - y tem-pest, wild-ly beat - ing,
last - ing love may choose! Far reaching love, so meas-ure - less, so bound-less,
tri - als an - y - where, Can sep - a - rate me from the love of Je - sus,

Chorus.

can - not get be - yond His lov - ing sway.
whis-pers peace, and there is in-stant calm.
strange that hearts can e'er such love re - fuse.
keep me from His watch-ful ten - der care.

I can-not get be-yond the cir - cl

of His love, I can-not get be-yond the cir - cle of His love; His presence goes b

fore me, And His lovelight shin-eth o'er me, So I can - not get be-yond His love.

FAITH IS THE VICTORY.

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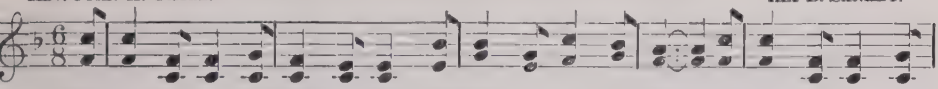
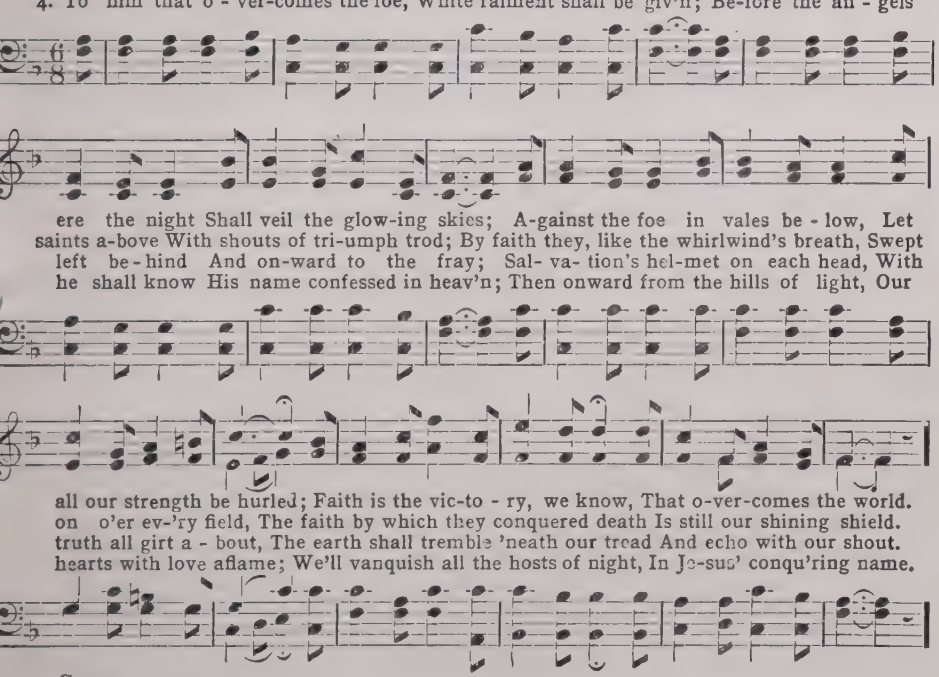
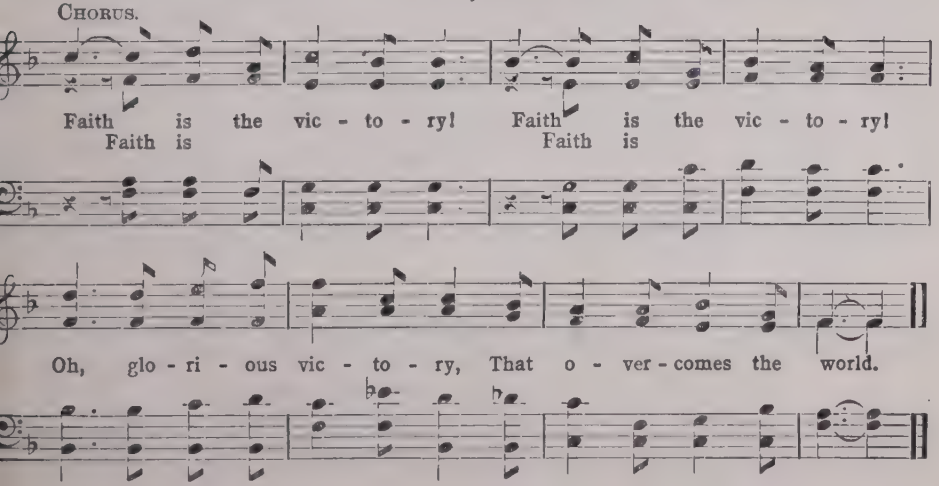
REV. JOHN H. YATES. IRA D. SANKEY.



1. Encamped a-long the hills of light, Ye Chris-tian sol-diers rise, And press the bat - tle ere the night Shall veil the glow-ing skies; A-gainst the foe in vales be - low, Let all our strength be hurled; Faith is the vic-to - ry, we know, That o-ver-comes the world.
2. His ban-ner o - ver us is love, Our sword the word of God; We tread the road the saints a-bove With shouts of tri-umph trod; By faith they, like the whirlwind's breath, Swept on o'er ev-'ry field, The faith by which they conquered death Is still our shining shield.
3. On ev - 'ry hand the foe we find Drawn up in dread ar - ray; Let tents of ease be left be-hind And on-ward to the fray; Sal- va- tion's hel-met on each head, With truth all girt a - bout, The earth shall tremble 'neath our tread And echo with our shout.
4. To him that o - ver-comes the foe, White raiment shall be giv'n; Be-fore the an - gels he shall know His name confessed in heav'n; Then onward from the hills of light, Our hearts with love aflame; We'll vanquish all the hosts of night, In Je-sus' conqu'ring name.



CHORUS.



Faith is the vic - to - ry! Faith is the vic - to - ry!
Faith is Faith is
Oh, glo - ri - ous vic - to - ry, That o - ver - comes the world.

O Galilee!

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M. J. S. M. J. Smalley. Arr. by I. H. Meredith.

1. O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee! O land where prophets trod; O land most sacred
2. O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee! Thy hills are sacred now; Whose rocks did lend, on
3. O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee! We claim thee as our own; Where first He came, whose

in our eyes, Where walk'd the Son of God: We praise the name that hallow'd Thee, Dear
wearied nights, A pil - low for His brow,—Or from whose crests, where cedars bend, In
mission was To bind all flesh in one; O na-tive land, O cov'nant land Of

Je - sus, blessed name; As long as tongue shall sound His praise, So long thy deathless fame.
si - lent twilight hour, He stood enwrapp'd in pray'rful mood, A - waiting God-seal'd pow'r.
earth's most royal King! We give thee mead of bless-ed praise, While we His glo-ry sing.

Chorus.

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee! O land where proph-ets trod;

O Gal - i - lee, sweet Gal - i - lee, Where walk'd the Son of God.

Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus.

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George Duffield. Adam Geibel.

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift high His roy-al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trum-pet call o - bey, Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength a-lone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of

ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict, In this His glo-rious day; "Ye that are men now serve Him" A -
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own; Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next, the vic-tor's song: To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A

rit.

ar-my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquish'd, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let cour-age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with pray'r; Where du-ty calls or dan - ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be; He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter-nal - ly.

Chorus. *Harmony.*

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift

Stand up

high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, it must not suf - fer loss.

PRAISE THE LORD.

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REV. GEORGE O. WEBSTER. L. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON.

INTRO.

Praise the Lord, praise the Lord,

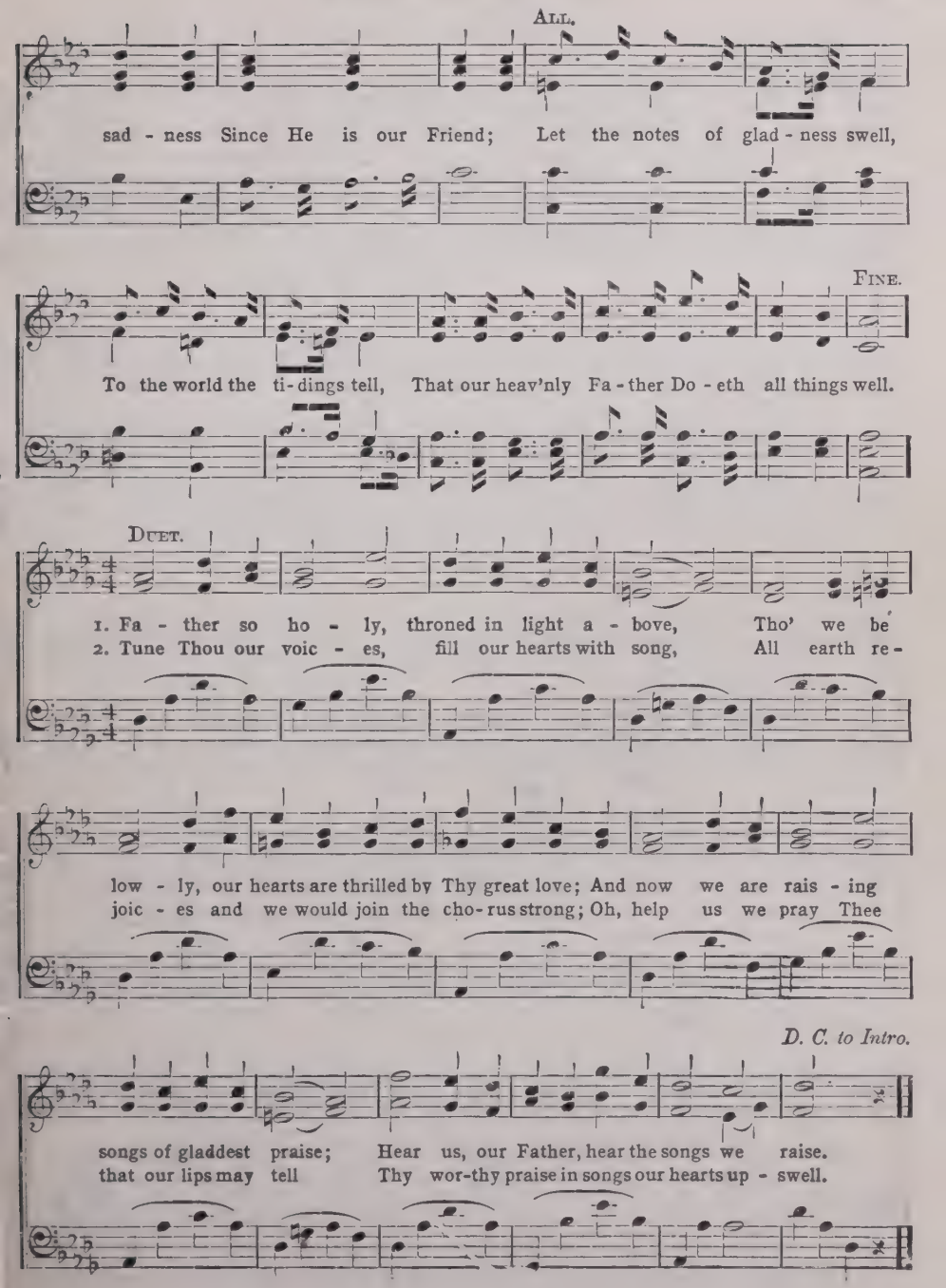
Praise His ho - ly name, All things beau - ti - ful and bright He has made by

won-drous might; Praise the Lord, praise the Lord, Ev - er - more the same, Let

gar - lands twine and ban - ners shine To speak His deeds of fame.

MALE VOICES.

Let the notes of glad - ness Now to God as - cend, There's no place for


ALL.
sad - ness Since He is our Friend; Let the notes of glad - ness swell,
FINE.
To the world the ti - dings tell, That our heav'nly Fa - ther Do - eth all things well.
DUET.
1. Fa - ther so ho - ly, throned in light a - bove, Tho' we be
2. Tune Thou our voic - es, fill our hearts with song, All earth re -
low - ly, our hearts are thrilled by Thy great love; And now we are rais - ing
joic - es and we would join the cho - rus strong; Oh, help us we pray Thee
D. C. to Intro.
songs of gladdest praise; Hear us, our Father, hear the songs we raise.
that our lips may tell Thy wor - thy praise in songs our hearts up - swell.

HEAR US.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

Prayerfully.

1. Bless - ed Re-deem - er, Fa - ther on high, Un - to Thine al - tar we now draw
2. Fa - ther Al-might - y, Mas - ter di - vine, Let light ce - les - tial up - on us
3. Lord ev - er - last - ing, Sa - viour a - bove, Fill us with mer - cy, with faith and

nigh, Seek - ing Thy guid - ance, ask - ing Thy care, Bless - ed Re-deem - er,
shine, Show - ing each e - vil, dan - ger, and snare, Fa - ther Al-might - y,
love, Teach us to serve Thee, Thy Name to bear, Lord ev - er - last - ing,

* CHORUS.

hear Thou our prayer. Hear us, hear us, while to Thee we pray,

Hear us, hear us, speak to us to - day, Hear us, hear us,

guard us ev - 'ry - where— Fa - ther in Heav - en, hear Thy children's prayer.

* Melody in lower notes throughout chorus. Select only enough voices for the upper part to properly balance the parts.

On to Victory.

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Mrs. L. M. B. Bateman. J. H. Rosecrans.

1. Church of God, whose conqu'ring le - gions March a - long the glo - rious years, Fling a -
2. Rise and shine as stars of morn - ing, Nev - er let your light grow dim; Heeding
3. Church of God, a - rise from sleep - ing, For the years are fly - ing by; Waste no

loft your roy-al ban - ner, Let its light dis - pel your fears; Shout the watchword of sal -
not the proud world's scorning, Find your glo - ry all in Him; In His strength go forth with
time in i - dle dreaming, While the bat - tle rag - es high. Leave be - hind all vain am -

:S:

D.S.—Shout the watchword of sal -

va-tion, Let your bat - tle-cry be brave, Till the breez - es catch and bear it To the
banners, With the spir - it of His word, Nev-er doubt-ing, nev - er halt-ing, O ye
bi-tions, Needless cares be o - ver - past, For the vic - tor's song tri-umph-ant, Surely

va-tion, Let your bat - tle-cry be brave, Till the breez - es catch and bear it To the

Fine. Chorus.

lands be - yond the wave.
ar - mies of the Lord.
will be thine at last.

Lift ye, then, the glo-rious ban - ner, Bear it on to

lands be - yond the wave.

D.S.

vic - to - ry, Till the earth has heard the sto - ry Of re - demp-tion full and free!

Our Blessings.

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S. C. Kirk. J. W. Lerman.

Moderato.

1. O would I think my blessings o'er, How could I e'er re - pine? Be - fore me in a
2. At morning's ear - ly breaking light I'll sing my song of praise; When fall the shad-ows
3. The Father's hand is ver - y kind, It drop-peth on - ly good; A thousand blessings

countless store What mercies would be mine! My Father's care! my Father's love! Too
of the night, My heart its song shall raise, If wrapped in slum-ber I may be, Or
we might find,—Find dai - ly if we would; A - round a - bout us, how they fall In

won-der - ful for me! The stream of blessings from a- bove Is like the boundless sea!
mid the glow-ing day, His hand it is that keepeth me, He is a - lone my stay.
showers on our way; O praise Him, praise Him for them all! O praise Him for this day!

Chorus. *Boldly.*

We will praise Him! we will praise Him! Praise Him at the ris - ing sun;

When the day is bright at the noonday's height; Praise Him when the day is done.

JESUS IS KING.

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Tell out the mes - sage that Je-sus is King, Glad-ly to hon-or Him now we will sing,
2. Might-y the pow - er of Je-sus the King, An-gels with men shall their glad tribute bring,
3. He is our King and His pow-er we own, Loy - al and true we would kneel at His throne;

Praise Him and serve Him with hearts that are true, All He commands us we'll do.....
Wor - ship and crown Him with joy and with love, Je - sus who reigneth a - bove.....
He is the Ru - ler of earth and of sea, Sa-viour e - ter - nal is He.....

CHORUS. VOICES IN UNISON.

Crown Him, oh crown Him, Je - sus my King e'er shall be;..... Crown Him, oh

crown Him, Might - y Re-deem-er is He..... Crown Him, oh crown Him,

Prais-es to Je-sus be - long;... Crown Him, crown Him, Crown Him with joyful song.

THE MESSAGE DIVINE

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JOSIE WALLACE. I. H. MEREDITH.

Not hurried.

1. List - en to - day to a mes-sage di-vine, Taught by a Sav-iour's love,
2. Won-der-ful mes-sage of Je - sus the King, Won - der - ful gift for all,
3. How can we thank Him for all He has done, All He has giv'n us here?

Sent by a King as His tok - en and sign, Sent from His throne a - bove;
Free - ly His grace and His bless - ing He'll bring, If on His Name we call;
How can we pay for the bless-ings we've won, Won by His pres-ence near?

Giv - ing to all who will hear and be-lieve Com-fort and joy un - told,
Giv - en so free - ly in days long a - go, Still in our hearts it lives,
On - ly by faith and be - lief in His word, Find-ing Him all in all;

Bless - ed and sweet, the words we re-peat, The promise more precious than gold.
Pre- cious and true, we hear it a - new, The kind in - vi - ta - tion He gives.
So we may raise our voic - es in praise, Ac - cept Him, and an-swer His call.

CHORUS. Cast on Me your care,.....

"Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, Cast-ing on Me all your care,.....

Fol - low Me and learn of Me, Sor - row I will bear,

Fol-low my footsteps and learn of Me, Sor-row and tri - al I'll bear,

Wea - ry and op - press'd;

Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, Wea-ry and worn and op - press'd;

I will give you rest.

Come un - to Me, come un - to Me, I will give com-fort and rest."

THE LORD IS IN HIS HOLY TEMPLE.

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HAB I 2-20. (OPENING SENTENCE.) I. H. MEREDITH.

Reverently.

The Lord is in His Ho - ly Tem - ple, The Lord is in His Ho - ly

p *pp* *rall.*

Tem - ple, Let all the earth keep si - lence, Keep si - lence be - fore Him.

Our Flag.

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Margaret Sangster. Solo or Unison Chorus. William D. Armstrong.

Tempo ai Marcia.

Piano. *ff ben marcato.*

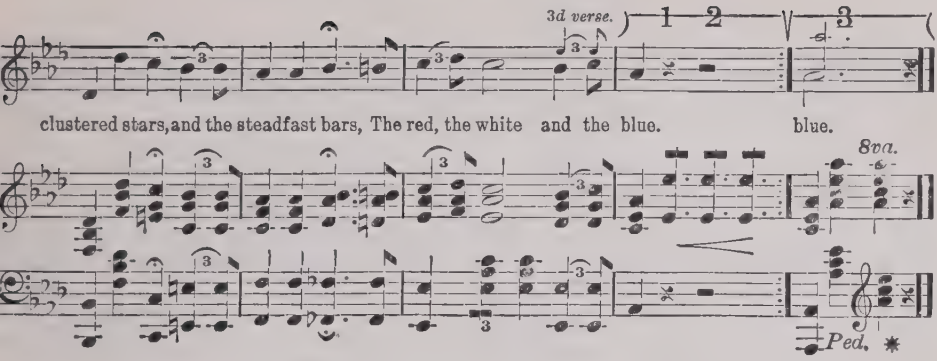
f

1. Fling it from mast and stee - ple, Sym-bol o'er land and sea, Of the
2. Flag of the fear-less heart - ed, Flag of the brok-en chain,
3. Flag of the stur - dy fath - ers, Flag of the "Loy-al Sons,"

f

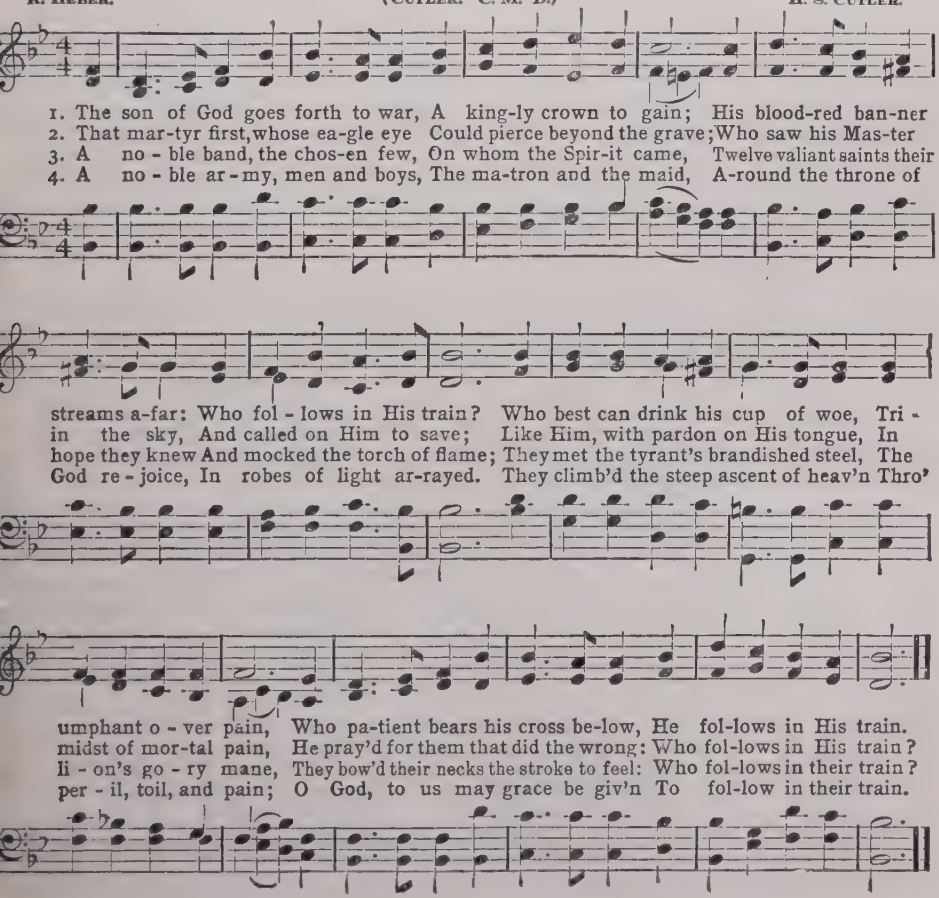
life of a hap - py peo - ple, Gal - lant, and strong and free;
Flag of the day-dawn start - ed, Nev - er to pale a - gain,
'Neath its folds it gath - ers Earth's best and no-blest ones:

Proud - ly we view its col - ors, Flag of the brave and true, With its
Dear - ly we prize its col - ors, With heav'n's light shining thro', With its
Proud - ly we wave its col - ors, Our hearts are thrilled a-new, With its



THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH.

R. HEBER. (CUTLER. C. M. D.) H. S. CUTLER.



*Our Friend Unfailing.

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Rev. George O. Webster. (Solo, with Unison Refrain.) I. H. Meredith.

Slowly, and with expression.

1. When the days are dark and drear - y, When the nights are long and wea - ry,
2. When life's perils thick con-found us, Arms un-fail-ing are a-round us;
3. When the shades of death are fall - ing, Thro' the gloom a voice is call - ing,

rit.

When we dread the com-ing mor - row, With its load of care and sor - row.
O - ver ev-'ry ill pre-vail - ing, Je - sus is a Friend un - fail - ing.
"Fear not, I will walk be - side thee And no e - vil can be - tide thee."

rit.

Refrain. Unison.

Je - sus knows..... and Je - sus cares..... All our grief..... in love He shares,... Clouds will break... and skies will clear..... When the bless - ed Lord is near.

* Don't hurry the Refrain. Sing it slowly, broadly, and with a pronounced *Legato*. A false interpretation will spoil the song.

PRAISE HIM ETERNALLY.

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LIZZIE DEARMOND. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

With dignity.

1. Worship the King in His beau - ty, Bow at His feet and a - dore, Heav'n with an
2. Sing of the might-y Re-deem - er, Rul - er of earth and of sky, En - ter His
3. Hail to the might-y Je - ho - vah! Hail to the Lord on His throne! Zi - on with

an - them is ring-ing, Praise Him for-ev - er - more; Ra - di-ant orbs He cre - a - ted,
gates with thanksgiving, Sound forth His praise on high. Fountain of love and sal - va-tion,
rap - ture is sing-ing, He is our God a - lone; Crown'd with a glory im-mor - tal,

:S. *ff* *ff* FINE.

Form'd by His wise decree, Hope of the years to be, Bright as the sun is He, } Praise Him! O praise Him e - ter - nal - ly! Praise Him today, praise Him today, praise Him eternally!

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Ho - ly! Ho - ly! an-gels a - dor - ing cry,..... Praise, O praise Him!

D S

glo - ry to God most high!... Hail Je - ho - vah! Bound-less in maj-es - ty,.....

THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD.

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WM. J. KIRKPATRICK, OWNER. USED BY PER.

J. DEMSTER HAMMOND. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watchword be, Up - on the highest
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus, In - spires us with the tho't That ev - 'ry son of
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The marching or - der sound; Go ye and preach the
4. The whole wide world for Je - sus! In the Father's home a-bove Are man-y won-drous

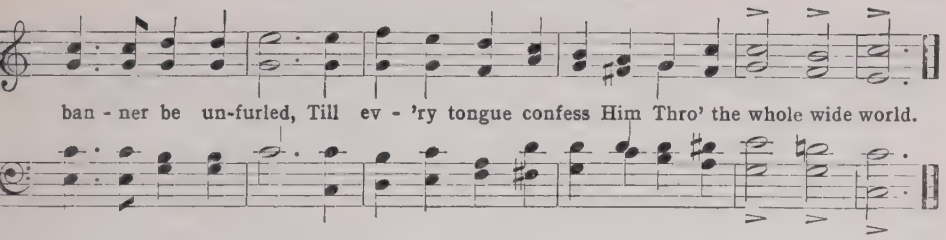
moun - tain, Down by the wi - dest sea: The whole wide world for Je - sus! To
Ad - am Hath by the blood been bought: The whole wide world for Je - sus! O
gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found: The whole wide world for Je - sus! Our
man - sions, Man-sions of light and love: The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride

Him all men shall bow In cit - y or in prai - rie, The world for Je - sus now.
faint not by the way! The cross shall surely con-quer In this our glorious day.
ban - ner is un-furled, We bat - tle now for Je - sus, And faith demands the world.
forth, O conqu'ring King, Thro' all the might-y na-tions; The world to glo-ry bring.

CHORUS.

The whole wide world, the whole wide world, Pro-claim the gos - pel

ti - dings thro' the whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His



FATHER, MAKE US LOVING.

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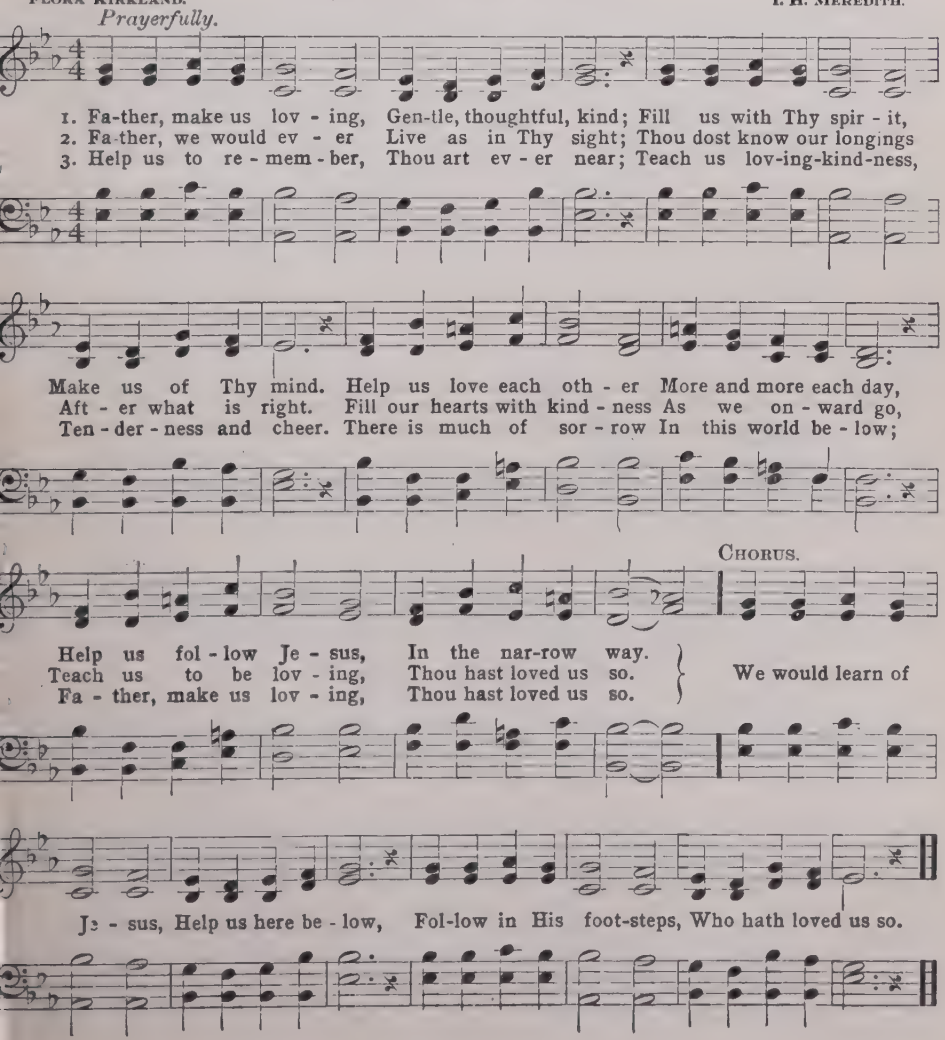
FLORA KIRKLAND. I. H. MEREDITH.

Prayerfully.



HAIL, KING JESUS.

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A. E. AUGUST KRAPP.

1. O hail to-day our bless-ed King, King Je - sus, Sal - va - tion un - to
2. For He is low-ly, He is meek, King Je - sus, He lifts the fall-en,
3. His reign shall nev-er, nev-er cease, King Je - sus, One reign of ev-er -

BOYS.

all doth bring, King Je - sus, He has come to right all wrong,
helps the weak, King Je - sus, Sent not to the cho-sen few,
last-ing peace, King Je - sus, And His name will dear-er grow,

GIRLS. PARTS.

He is might-y, He is strong, Raise to Him your triumph song, King Je - sus.....
Sent to Gen-tile and to Jew, Glorious things our King will do, King Je - sus.....
Soon all waiting worlds shall know Him who loves His people so, King Je - sus.....

CHORUS. UNISON. PARTS.

Hail to-day King Je - sus, The meek and low-ly Je - sus, Let the praise of

Ech-o to

earth and sky Ech-o to His throne on high, His throne on high.

O Matchless Love!

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. O match-less love! hath the Fa - ther shown, His on - ly Son He gave;
2. O match-less love! that the Son of God A - tone-ment made for me;
3. O match-less love! can I e'er for - get Such sor-row borne for me?
4. O match-less love! I would ev - er claim Com-pan - ion-ship with Thee;

Such love di-vine, I can claim it mine, He died my soul to save.
He suf-fer'd loss on the cru - el cross, From sin to set me free.
My heart's re - ply is a joy - ful cry Of praise for grace so free.
I would a-bide near the wound-ed side Of Christ who died for me.

CHORUS.

Love! love! of - fer'd so full and free, Love! love!
Love 'twas love He so full and free, Love! 'twas love! as
fath - om - less as the sea, Love! love! How could it ev - er
might-y sea, Love! 'twas love! O
be That Christ on the cross died to ran - som me?

FORWARD!

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Animato.

1. Christ, our might-y Cap - tain, leads a-gainst the foe, We will nev - er fal - ter
2. Sa - tan's fear-ful onslaughts can-not make us yield While we trust in Christ, our
3. Let our glo-rious ban - ner ev - er be un-furled, From its might-y stronghold
4. Fierce the bat - tle ra - ges— but 'twill not be long, Then tri-umph-ant, shall we

when He bids us go; Tho' His right-eous pur - pose we may nev - er know,
Buck-ler and our Shield; Press-ing ev - er on— the Spir - it's sword we wield,
e - vil shall be hurled; Christ our might-y Cap - tain o - ver-comes the world,
join the bless-ed throng, Joy - ful - ly u - nit - ing in the vic - tor's song—

CHORUS.

Yet we'll fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
And we fol-low all the way.
If we fol-low all the way.

For-ward! for - ward! 'tis the Lord's command,

For - ward! for-ward! To the prom-ised land; For - ward! for - ward!

let the cho - rus ring: We are sure to win with Christ, our King!

Some One is Praying For You.

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Cora Merrill Adams. L. H. Meredith.

(To Mr. & Mrs. A. N. Peters.)

Quietly.

1. Pil - grims of earth on your jour - ney thro' life, Joy - ous in free - dom, or wear - y with strife, Ti - dings we bring you, sweet message so true: Some one who loves you is pray - ing for you.
2. Is it a fa - ther, his form bowed with care, Bend-ing 'neath bur-dens that some one should share, Work-ing and hop - ing with heart ev - er true, Pa - tient - ly trust-ing, and pray - ing for you.
3. Is it a moth - 'er, with sil - ver - y hair, Step slow and fee - ble the form once so fair, Keep- ing love's lamp trimm'd and burning so true, Wait-ing for heav- en, and pray - ing for you.
4. Is it a sis - ter, a broth - er, or friend, Shar-ing life's bur-dens and true to the end, Thro' storm and sun-shine with skies dark or blue, Some one who loves you is pray - ing for you.
5. Je - sus is wait - ing to wel-come you home, Ten - der - ly call-ing tho' far you may roam; Come to the Sa - viour so lov - ing and true, Still there is mer - cy and par - don for you.

Chorus.

Pray - ing for you, pray-ing for you,
Plead-ing with heav - en that you may be true, Where-e'er you may go, and what-

rit.

e'er you may do, Some one who loves you is pray - ing for you.

AWAKE, AWAKE!

FANNY J. CROSBY. USED BY PER OF MRS. L. E. SWENEY. JNO. R. SWENEY.

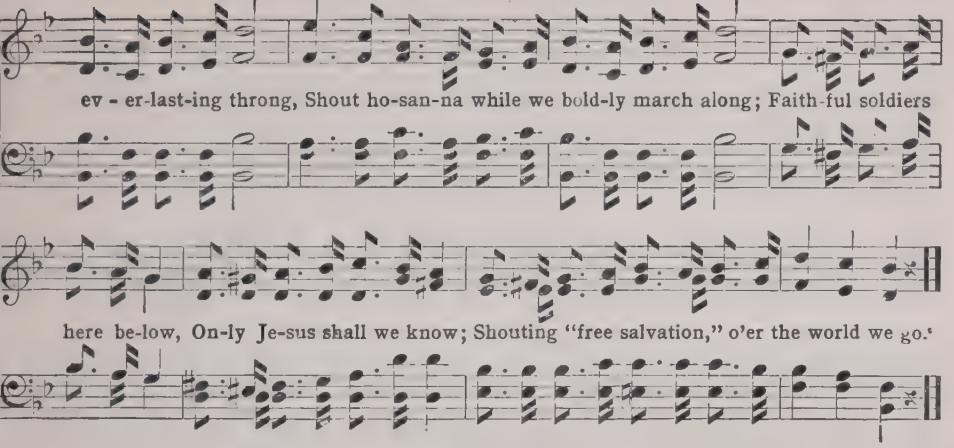
1. A - wake, a - wake! the Mas - ter now is call - ing us, A - rise, a - rise! and trust - ing in His word, Go forth! go forth! pro-claim the year of Ju - bi - lee,
2. O church of God, ex - tend thy kind ma - ter-nal arms To save the lost on mountains dark and cold, Reach out Thy hand with lov - ing smile to res - cue them,
3. Look up! look up! the prom-ised day is draw-ing near, When all shall hail, shall hail the Sa-viour King, When peace and joy shall fold their wings in ev - 'ry clime,

CHORUS.

And take the cross, the blessed cross of Christ, our Lord.
And bring them to the shel-ter of the Sa-viour's fold.
And "glo-ry hal - le-lu-jah," o'er the world shall ring.
On, on, swell the cho - rus;
On, on, on, swell the chorus;

On, on, the morn-ing star is shin-ing o'er us; On, on, while be - fore us,
On, on, On, on, on, while be-fore

Our might-y, might-y Sa-viour leads the way, Glo - ry, glo - ry, hear the leads the way.



HE LEADETH ME.

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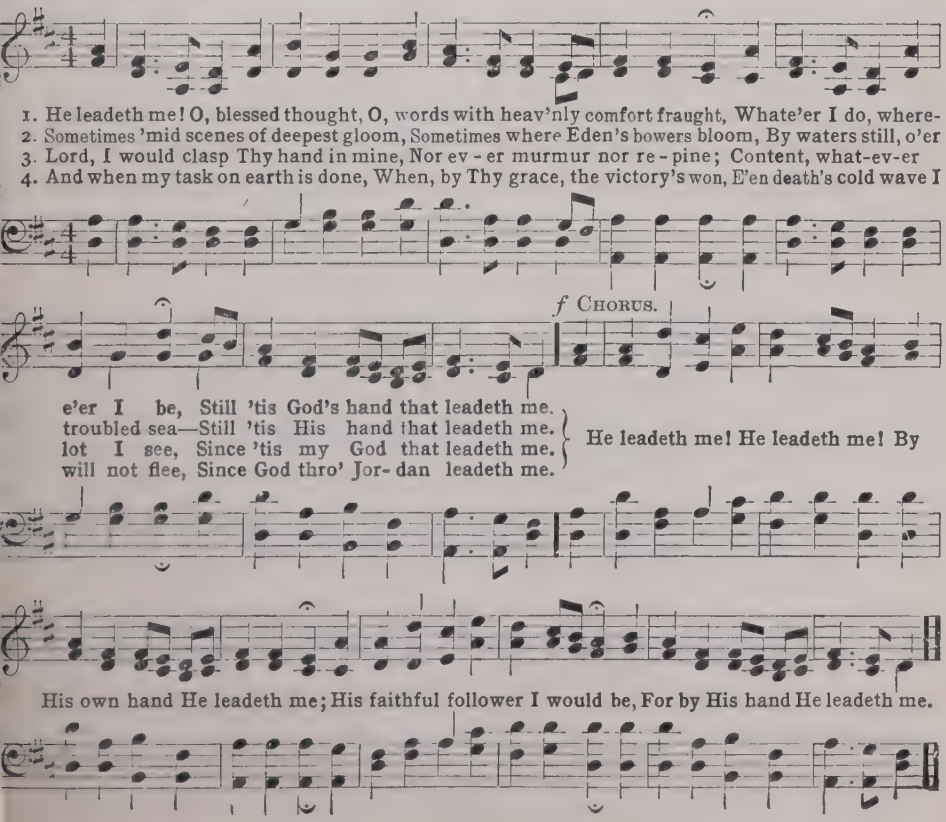
JOSEPH HENRY GILMORE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



Quit You Like Men.

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G. C. T. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. There's a voice comes ringing o'er the world to - day, Quit you like men, be strong,
2. If in ev - 'ry con-flict you would vic-t'ry win, Quit you like men, be strong,
3. Gird you then for ac - tion, take the Spir - it's sword, Quit you like men, be strong,

'Tis the Mas - ter call - eth, now the voice o - bey, Quit you like men, be strong.
In the might - y bat - tle with the hosts of sin, Quit you like men, be strong.
To the true and faith-ful there is rich re - ward, Quit you like men, be strong.

Duet.

Stalwart men are needed in the cause of right, Who will spread the message of the gospel light,
Dare to stand where others in the conflict fall, Dare to answer promptly to the Master's call,
When the battle's ended and the vict'ry's won, When you cease your toiling at the set of sun,

Parts. Chorus. I Cor. 16 : 13.

Faithful men, who never falter in the fight; Quit you like men, be strong.
Go where du-ty beckons, let no fear appall, Quit you like men, be strong.
O the joy that waits you in the glad "well done," Quit you like men, be strong.
} Watch ye, watch ye,

Stand fast in the faith, Watch ye, watch ye, Quit you like men, be strong.

We Have an Anchor.

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PRISCILLA J. OWENS. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Will your an - chor hold in the storm of life, When the clouds un -
2. It is safe - ly moored, 'twill the storm with-stand, For 'tis well se -
3. It will firm - ly hold in the straits of fear, When the break - ers
4. It will sure - ly hold in the floods of death, When the wa - ters
5. When our eyes be - hold thro' the gath - 'ring night The ci - ty of

fold their wings of strife? When the strong tides lift, and the ca - bles strain,
cured by the Sa - vior's hand; And the ca - bles, passed from His heart to mine,
tell that the reef is near, Tho' the tem - pest rave and the wild winds blow,
cold, chill our lat - est breath; On the ris - ing tide it can nev - er fail,
gold, our har - bor bright, We shall an - chor fast by the heav'n-ly shore,

REFRAIN.

Will your an - chor drift, or firm re - main?
Can de - fy the blast, thro' strength di - vine.
Not an an - gry wave shall our bark o'er-flow.
While our hopes a - bide with - in the veil.
With the storms all past for - ev - er - more.

We have an An-chor that keeps the soul Stead - fast and sure while the bil - lows roll, Fastened to the Rock which can - not move, Grounded firm and deep in the Sav-ior's love.

BUILDING, DAILY BUILDING.

FLORA KIRKLAND. COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. I. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON.

Before each verse.

1. Build - ing, dai - ly build - ing,
2. Choos - ing, as we la - bor,
3. Hay..... or wood or stub - ble,
4. May..... the Lord ap-prove us!

While..... the mo-ments fly,..... We..... are ev - er
What..... we wish we take,..... Oh,..... let us be
We..... must nev - er use,..... Of - - fers of the
'Tis..... our earn - est pray'r..... Oh,..... to have our

build - ing Life - - - work for on high!.....
care - ful For..... our Mas - ter's sake!.....
tempt - er We..... must e'er re - fuse.....
build - ing Tall,..... and strong and fair!.....

Char - ac - ter we're build - ing Thoughts... and ac-tions free.....
He..... will help our la - bor, He..... will strength bestow;.....
Sin - ful tho'ts and ac - tions Will..... not stand the test;.....
Oh,..... to live for Je - sus! Tru - ly ev - 'ry hour,.....

Make..... for us a build - ing For..... e-ter - ni - ty
Let..... us choose for Je - sus All..... we use be - low.....
Seek - ing God's ap-prov - al, We..... must use the best.....
Build - ing, praying, trust - ing In..... His mighty pow'r!...

CHORUS.

We are build - ing day by day, While the moments pass a - way, We are build - ing, ev - er build - ing; We are build-ing day by day, While the mo-ments pass a - way, We are build - ing for e - ter - ni - ty.

COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING.

C. WESLEY. F. GIARDINI.

1. Come, Thou Al-might y King, Help us Thy name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa-ther all - glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign o - ver us, Ancient of Days!
2. Come, Thou In-car-nate Word, Gird on Thy might-y sword; Our pray'r attend; Come, and Thy peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc-cess; Spir - it of ho - li - ness! On us de-scend.
3. Come, ho - ly Com-fort - er! Thy sa-cred wit - ness bear, In this glad hour: Thou, Who al- might-y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of pow'r.
4. To the great One in Three, The high-est prais - es be, Hence ev-er-more! His sovereign maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see, And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

Oh, it is Wonderful.

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Mabel J. Rosemon. (Soprano and Alto Duet) Grant Colfax Tullar.

Very slowly.

1. In His un - dy-ing love Christ came from Heav'n above, Came to re-deem us from
2. While we in sin were dead, Christ the Re-deem-er bled, Suf-fered and sor-rowed on
3. Je - sus the Ho - ly One, God's well be - lov-ed Son, Of - fers to ran-som thy

rit.

death and de - spair;..... Come, then, make no de-lay, turn from thy sin a - way,
Cal - va - ry's tree;..... Ma ch - less the love He showed, it was the debt we owed,
sin - bur-dened soul;..... Ple ds with thee ten-der-ly, will - ing to par-don thee;

Chorus. *Quickly.*

Cast - ing on Him ev - 'ry sor-row and care.
Bless - ed the tho't, that He suf-fered for me.
Yield to His love, let Him now make thee whole.
} Oh, it is won-der-ful, so ver - y

rall. *a tempo.*

won-der-ful, That we by grace should be Saved thro' e - ter - ni - ty; Oh, it is

decres.

won-der-ful, So ver - y won-der-ful, That He should suf-fer on Cal-v'ry for me.

"SIGNAL LIGHTS."

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JOSIE WALLACE. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Out on Life's wa - ters we're sail - ing, Out a - cross the sea,.....
2. "Patience" out yon - der is beam - ing, "Hope" burns clear and strong,.....
3. "Truth" in the har - bor is glow - ing, Like a ho - ly star,.....
4. Nev - er can e - vil be - tide us, Thro' the days or nights,.....

But with a cour - age un - fail - ing, Sig - nal lights have we.
"Faith" o'er the wa - ters is gleam - ing, Though the way be long.
"Love" its bright sig - nal is show - ing, Though the shore be far.
These are the bea - cons that guide us, Pre - cious sig - nal lights.

CHORUS.

Sig - nals, sig - nals, bright and shin - ing sig - nals, Set for you and me,..... har - bor lights to be;..... Sig - nals, sig - nals,

PARTS.

bright and shining sig - nals, Guid-ing us as on we sail a - cross Life's sea....

BLESSED SURRENDER.

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E. E. HEWITT. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Bless - ed sur - ren - der; life's lit - tle all Yield - ing to Je - sus,
2. Bless - ed sur - ren - der; pleas - ure and pain, Left to His choos-ing,
3. Bless - ed sur - ren - der; though weak and frail, Yet shall His mer - cies

hear-ing His call, As once it sound-ed o - ver the sea, Call - ing the
loss shall be gain; Love ev - er - last - ing, wis-dom and pow'r, Guid-ing my
nev - er-more fail; Wondrous sal - va - tion! grace that ex - ceeds All hu - man

CHORUS. *Quicker.*

fish - ers, "Come un - to Me."
foot-steps, bless-ing each hour.
ask - ing, all mor - tal needs.
} Bless-ed sur - ren - der, so hap - py, so free,

When Christ the Sav - iour is call - ing to me; Glo - ry, all glo - ry, I

rit.

walk not a - lone; Je - sus will keep me for - ev - er His own.

My Pilot.

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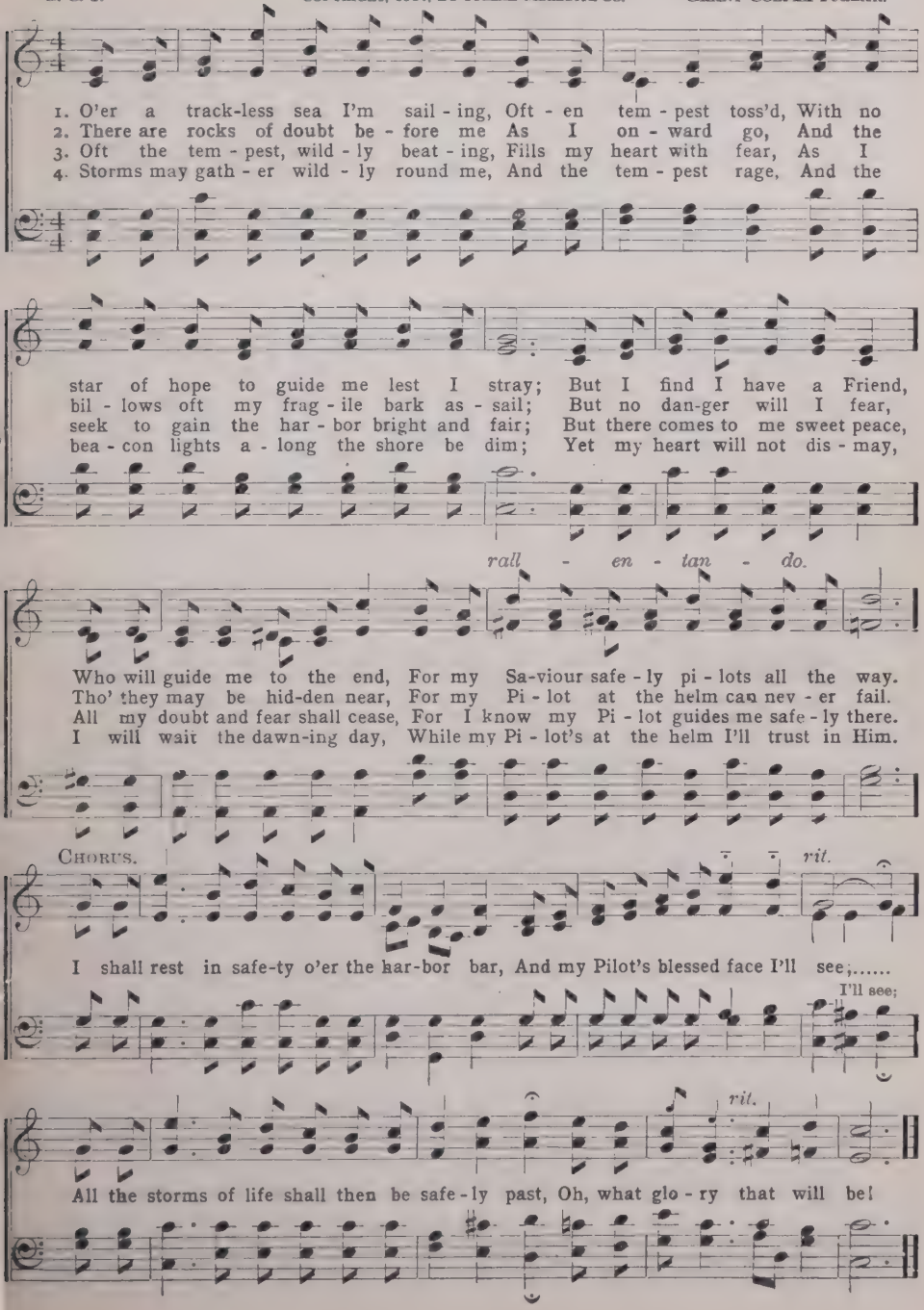

If Christ Should Come.

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REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly and tenderly.

1. If the Christ should come to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee, From His
2. If up - on the bus - y street, He and I should chance to meet, Would my
3. Would there be an out-ward sign, That would mark the Man di - vine, Who His

home in Par - a - dise, Come a - gain in low - ly guise, If He
heart by its ap - peal Thus the Christ to me re - veal? Would He
life so free - ly gave, On the cross the world to save? Would I

walk'd once more on earth, As a Man of low - ly birth, And should
kind - ly as of yore Seek the low - ly and the poor, And re -
know the Cru - ci - fied, By the wound-ed hands and side, If He

a tempo. CHORUS.

one day come to me, Would I know that it was He?
veal Him-self to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee?
came a - gain to me, As of old in Gal - i - lee?
Yes, I would know Him,

rall.

Yes, I would know Him, Yes, I would know Him, The Man of Gal - i - lee.

Beautiful Story of Love.

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Mabel J. Rosemon. Clinton D. Lowden.

1. There's a beau - ti - ful sto - ry of love so di - vine, The
2. Oh that beau - ti - ful sto - ry's for me and for you, For
3 Then so glad - ly to oth - ers the sto - ry I'll tell, That

love of the Sa - viour most dear,..... With its won - der - ful
all who be - lieve in His word;..... 'Tis the sto - ry of
all in its rap - ture may share;..... 'Tis more pre - cious by

bless - ing it fill - eth our hearts And heav - en to earth draw-eth near.....
love and sal - va - tion so free, The sweet-est that ev - er was heard...
far than the treas - ures of earth, Than all of earth's beau - ty more fair.....

Chorus.

Beau - ti - ful sto - ry, so sweet, so true, Tell - ing of Je - sus a - bove, 'Tis the

sto - ry so pre-cious for me, for you, Beau - ti - ful sto - ry of love.....
the sto - ry of love.

SOUND THE BUGLE.

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LAURENE HIGHFIELD. CHAS. C. ACKLEY

In strong martial style.

1. Sound up-on the bu-gle the sig-nal to advance, And in-tent on win-ning,
2. Sound up-on the bu-gle the rous-ing call to arms, And in glitt-'ring ar-mor
3. Sound up-on the bu-gle the thrill-ing, ring-ing cry, And to-geth-er mus-ter,

bat-tle for your King, Pub-lish to the world the might Of the cause of truth and right,
go in Je-sus' pow'r, For-ward ev-er, nev-er fail, In His strength we will pre-vail,
sol-diers of the King, Bold-ly for this worth-y fight, Full of cour-age, do the right,

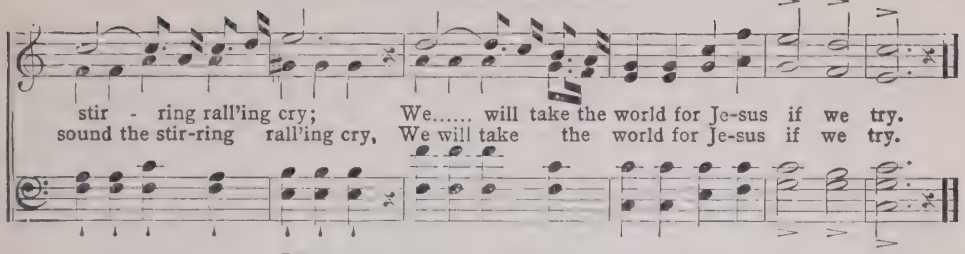
CHORUS.

And with joy and gladness make the ech-oes ring.
He will be our Suc-cor in the fierc-est hour.
Then with joy and gladness songs of vic-t'ry sing.

Sound..... up-on the
Sound, O sound up-

bu-gle the sig-nal to ad-vance The en-e-my can
on the bu-gle, sound the sig-nal to ad-vance,

nev-er stand a-gainst the Spir-it's lance; Sound.. .. up-on the bu-gle the
Sound, O sound up-on the bu-gle,



THE LAND WE LOVE.

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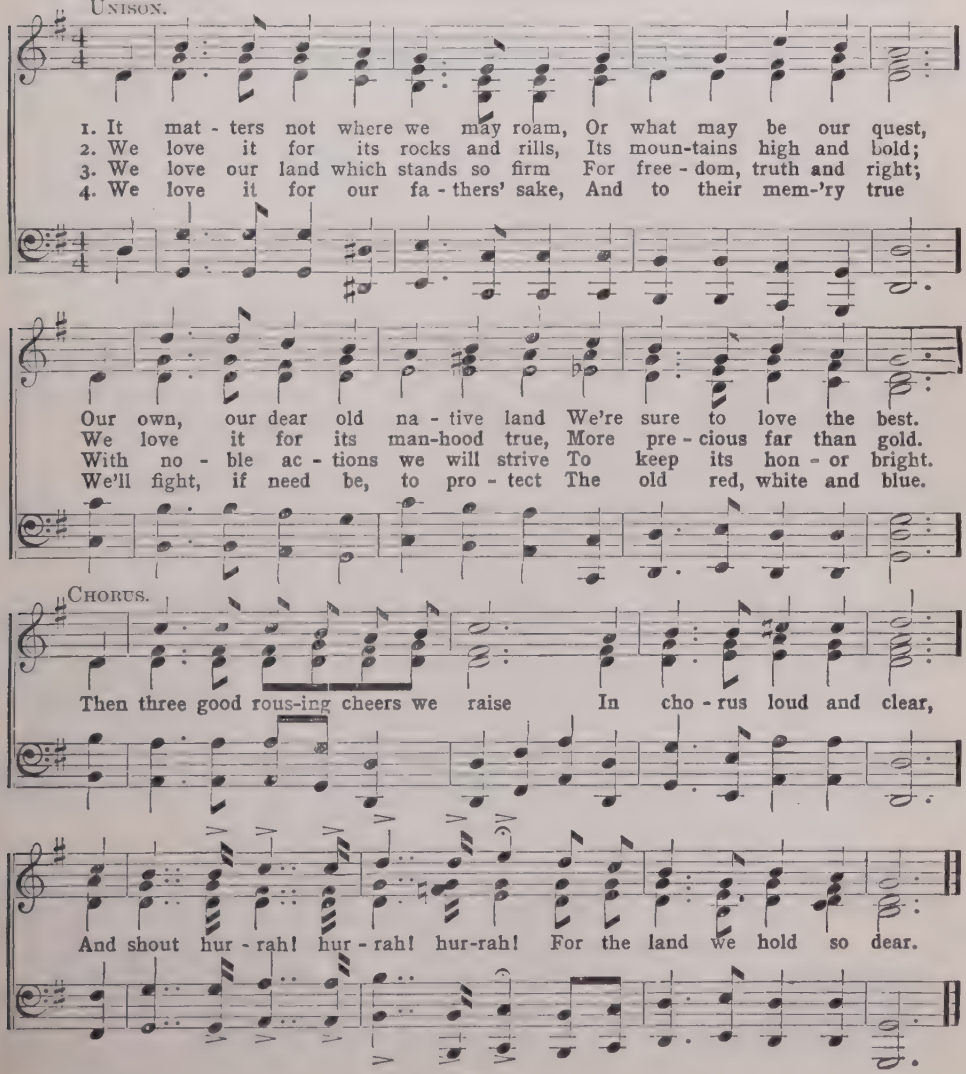
UNISON.



Praise Him! Praise Him!

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Fanny J. Crosby. Chester G. Allen.

1. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Sing, O earth—His won-der-ful love pro-claim! Hail Him! hail Him! highest arch-angels in glo - ry; Strength and hon - or give to His ho-ly name! Like a shep-herd, Je-sus will guard His chil - dren, In His arms He car-ries them all day long; Praise Him! praise Him! tell of His ex-cel-lent great-ness, Praise Him! praise Him! ever in joy-ful song!

2. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! For our sins He suffered, and bled and died; He our rock, our hope of e - ter-nal sal - va - tion. Hail Him! hail Him! Jesus the cru-ci - fied. Sound His prais-es! Je-sus who bore our sor - rows, Love un-bound - ed, won-der-ful, deep and strong; Praise Him! praise Him!

3. Praise Him! praise Him! Je-sus, our blessed Re-deem-er! Heav'n - ly por - tals, loud with ho-san-nas ring! Je - sus, Sav-iour, reigneth for-ev - er and ev - er; Crown Him! crown Him! Prophet, and Priest, and King! Christ is com-ing! o-ver the world vic- to - rious, Pow'r and glo - ry un - to the Lord be - long; Praise Him! praise Him!

I Will Wait on the Lord.

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Mabel J. Rosemon. Clinton D. Lowden.

Unison.

1. I will wait on the Lord, He will strengthen my heart, For I know He is ev - er near, Blessed grace to im - part; I will wait on the Lord, With good cour-age and cheer, While my Sa - viour is lead-ing me Dark pathways grow clear.
2. I will wait on the Lord, Tho' so fee - ble and frail, For His strong arms are shelt'ring me, And His love can not fail; I will wait on the Lord, For I know that at length All my weak- ness shall cour-age be, From Him comes my strength.
3. I will wait on the Lord When the deep shad-ows fall, I shall nev - er for - sak - en be, For He hear - eth my call; I will wait on the Lord, Trust His prom-ise so sure, "I will aid thee and com-fort thee, Give strength to en - dure."

Chorus.

Just to trust the Sa - viour dear, Just to feel His pres - ence near, Just to know His par-d'ning grace, Find in Him a rest - ing - place; I will know His hand up-holds me And no ill com - eth near; Just to ev - er love and trust Him, Till I see His dear face.

TRUE-HEARTED, WHOLE-HEARTED.

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FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. GEORGE C. STEBBINS.

1. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, faith - ful and loy - al, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.
2. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, full - est al - le-giance Yield - ing henceforth to our glo - ri - ous King; Un - der the stand-ard ex - alt - ed and roy - al, Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience, Val - iant en - deav - or and lov - ing o - be - dience,
3. True-heart-ed, whole-heart-ed, Sa - viour all glo-rious! Take Thy great pow - er and reign there a - lone, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious, O - ver our wills and af - fec - tions vic - to - rious,

CHORUS

Strong in Thy strength we will battle for Thee.
Free - ly and joy-ous-ly now would we bring.
Free - ly sur-ren-dered and wholly Thine own.

Peal out the watchword! si - lence it nev - er! Song of our spir - its re - joic - ing and free; Peal out the watchword! loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

Peal out the watch-word! si-lence it nev - er! Song of our spir - its re-joic ing and free; Peal out the watch-word! loy - al for - ev - er, King of our lives, by Thy grace we will be.

The Glory of the King.

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Birdie Bell. Broughton Edwards.

Lento, legato.

1. Ma - ny on life's pathway murmur and complain, You can help them onward by your glad re-
2. Give your willing serv-ice to the souls in need, Hearts are bruised and breaking, for your help they
3. Bravely do your du - ty as the days slip by, Do some act of kindness ere the moments

frain, Use your voice for Jesus, lift a cheery strain, Use it for the glory of the King.....
plead, Use your life for Jesus, on His errands speed, Use it for the glory of the King.....
fly, Use your time for Jesus, on His strength rely, Use it for the glory of the King.....

Cho. *Broadly.*
Unison.

Give your life to Je - sus, Prais - es to Him sing,.....

rit.

Spend your time in serv - ice, All for Christ your King.

RALLY 'ROUND THE STANDARD!

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J. W. L. J. W. LERMAN.

(BUGLE.) *poco rit.*

1. List- en to the bu-gle as it sounds
2. Mighty tho' the ad-ver-sa- ry be,
3. Lin-ger not, but join the ranks today,
1. List- en to the bu - gle as it sounds

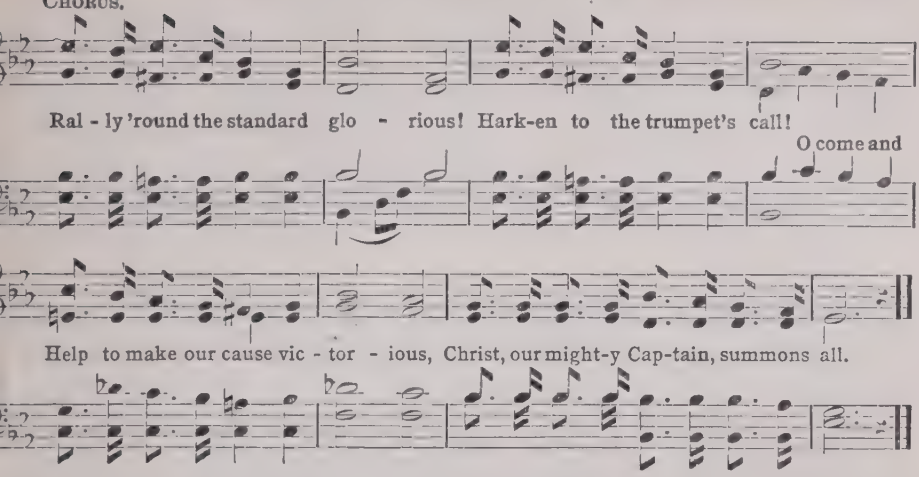
Strong and clear, far and near, Pen - e - tra - ting
He will fail, we'll pre - vail; God will aid us
Take the sword of the Lord; God is call - ing—
Strong and clear, far and near, Pen - e - tra - ting

earth's re-mot-est bounds, So that ev - 'ry loy - al soul may plainly hear;
and no fear have we Of the hosts that would with death our souls assail.
hast - en to o - bey, Let us brave-ly charge the foe with one ac-cord.
earth's re - mot-est bounds,
hear, plainly hear;

Christ-ian sol-diers, ral - ly then in an - swer, Brave and faith- ful, read - y for the fray;
If we're faithful, God will be our Help- er, In His strength we'll bat-tle for the right;
'Tis not safe with-out the sure pro-tec - tion On - ly found with - in the ar - my true;

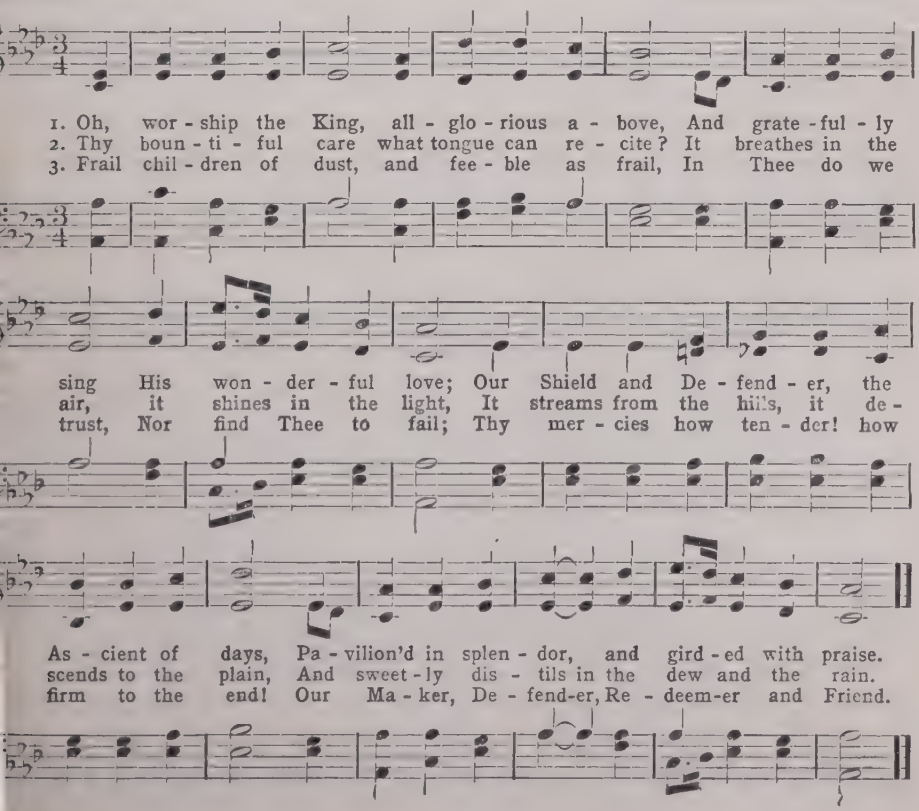
Sa - tan is the foe, forth to bat - tle go, Christ Himself will lead the way.
Com-rades, ral - ly then, face the foe again, We will conquer by His might.
Come, ye sol-diers all, at the Captain's call, There's a victor's crown for you.
the way.

CHORUS.



WORSHIP THE KING.

R. GRANT. FRANCIS JOSEPH HAYDN.



Forth to the Fields Away.

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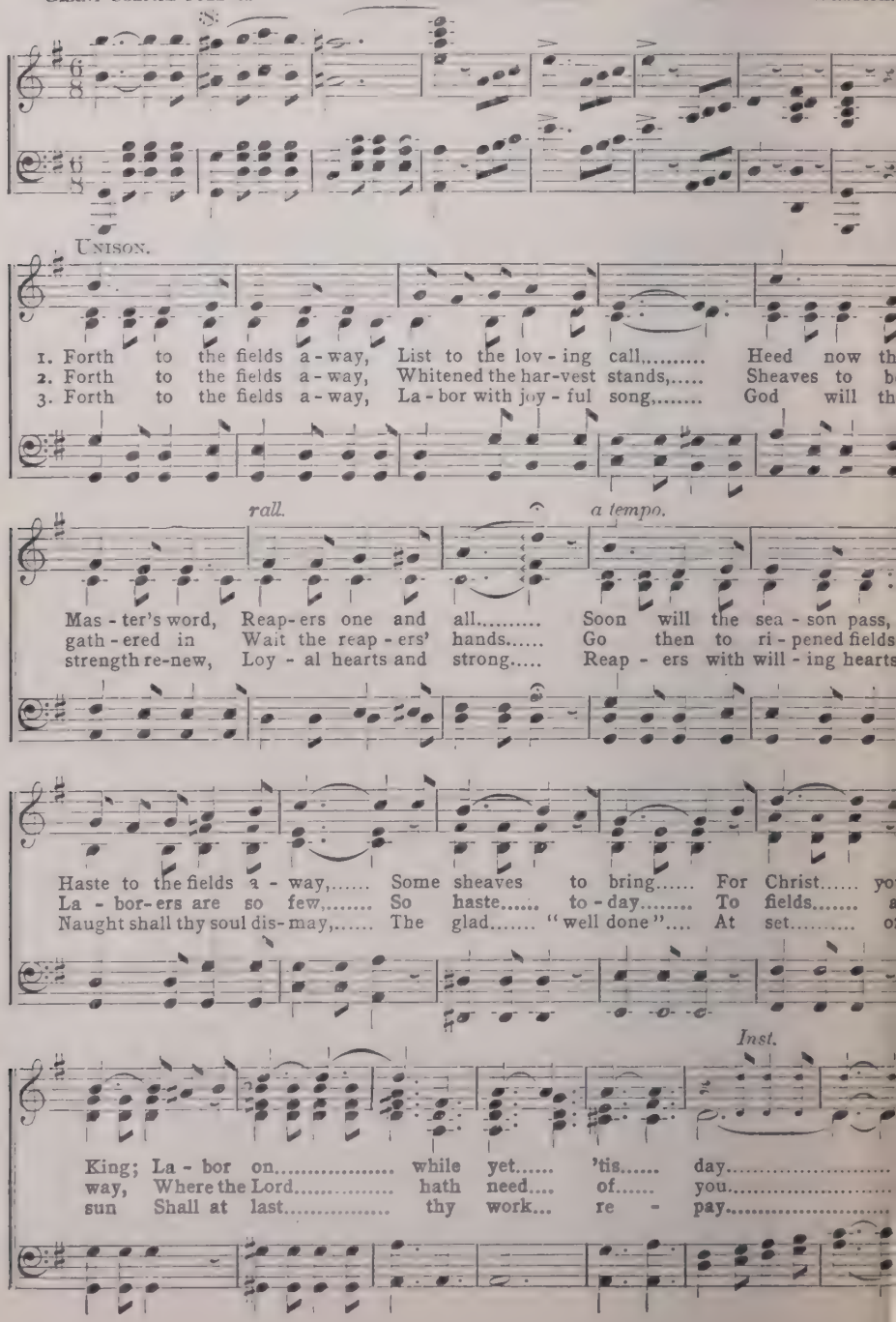
Grant Colfax Tullar.
Michael Watson.
Arr. by I. H. Meredith.



REFRAIN.

Forth to the fields a - way, a - way,..... Gath - er the

pre - cious sheaves to - day,..... With toil - ing past,..... We'll

rest at last Safe in the Fa - ther's home a - bove,

1st time. D.S. *Last time.*

Safe..... in His home a - bove..... bove.....

RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER.

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C. C. A. CHAS. C. ACKLEY.

O heav'nly Father, Hear we entreat, While we are kneeling at Thy mercy seat. A - men.

THE SPIRIT AND BRIDE SAY COME.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. A glo-rious in-vi - ta - tion Now calls you to the feast; Each soul is now in - vit - e
2. That blessed in-vi - ta - tion! Oh, hear to-day and heed, The spir-it now is call - in
3. Re - peat the in-vi - ta - tion! Pass on the blessed news; Let none forsake His mer-cy

The great-est and the least. Come all ye heav-y la - den, With sorrow or with care
Why long-er dwell in need? Thy soul to - day is faint-ing For Christ the living bread
Or par - don now re - fuse. 'Tis Je-sus now is call-ing—All things are read-y, come

CHORUS. Rev. 22–17.

To - day you are in-vit - ed, Your burdens Christ will bear. } The Spir - it says come,
Ac - cept the in - vi - ta-tion, Come while the feast is spread.
The Spir - it will di-rect you, The Bride will welcome home. } The Spirit says come, says co

The Bride..... says come... Let him that heareth say come; Let him that thirsteth com
The Bride says come, says come;

rit.

And who-so - ev-er will, Let him take of the waters of life..... free - ly.
take of the wa-ters of life

VICTORY THROUGH GRACE.

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SALLIE MARTIN. JNO. R. SWENEY.

1. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Rid-eth a King in His might,
2. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Who is this won-der-ful King?
3. Con-quer-ing now and still to con-quer, Je-sus, Thou Rul-er of all,

Lead-ing the host of all the faith-ful In-to the midst of the fight;
Whence are the ar-mies which He lead-eth While of His glo-ry they sing?
Thrones and their sceptres all shall per-ish, Crowns and their splendor shall fall,

See them with cour-age ad-vanc-ing, Clad in their bril-liant ar-ray,
He is our Lord and Re-deem-er, Sav-ior and Mon-arch di-vine,
Yet shall the ar-mies Thou lead-est, Faith-ful and true to the last,

:S: FINE.

Shout-ing the name of their Lead-er, Hear them ex-ult-ing-ly say:
They are the stars that for-ev-er Bright in His king-dom will shine.
Find in Thy man-sions e-ter-nal, Rest, when their war-fare is past.

S.—*Yet to the true and the faith-ful Vic-t'ry is prom-ised through grace.*

CHORUS. *D.S.*

Not to the strong is the bat-tle, not to the swift is the race,

The Heart's Best Praise.

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Josie Wallace. Clinton D. Lowden.

1. Praise we would of - fer our Heav'nly King, Dai - ly new serv-ice to Him we'd brin
2. Lend-ing a hand to a broth- er weak, Find-ing the path-way for those who see
3. Patience and kind - ness and cour-age strong, Work for the right and a - gainst the wro

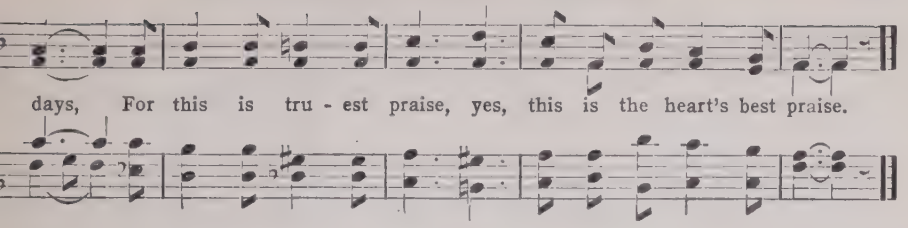
Showing our love in each sim - ple thing, All a - long life's way. Do - ing a
Giv-ing good cheer in the words we speak, This our love dis - plays. Some-bod-y
This is the note of our dai - ly song, This the hymn we raise. So we m

kind-ness to those near by, Bear-ing his mes-sage to some one nigh, Thus may w
bur - den for Him we'll bear, Some-bod-y's tri - al for Him we'll share, This is ou
serve Him in ev - 'ry- thing, So to His al - tar our lives we bring, So we m

Chorus.

ren - der to God most high The heart's best praise.
serv-ice of work and prayer, The heart's best praise. } Praise Him in thought, in word, i
of - fer our Heav'nly King The heart's best praise.

deed, Praise Him by help-ing those in need, In all our ways, thro' all our



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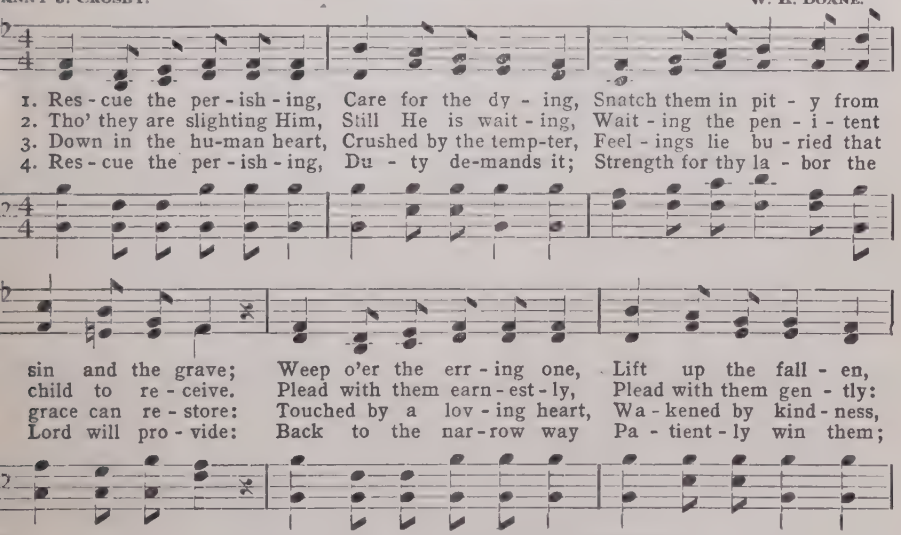
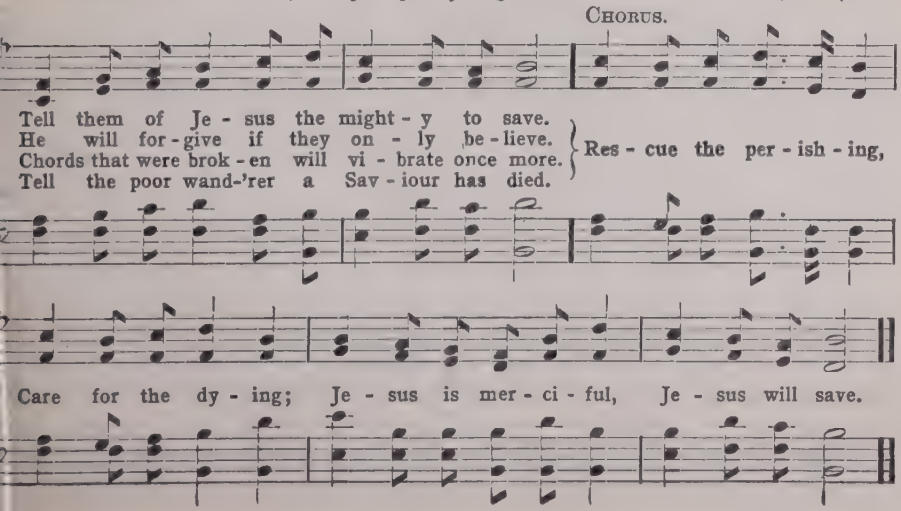


CHORUS.



In Service for Christ.

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L. L. Henry. I. H. Meredit

Unison. *Boldly.*

1. "There's a con-flict on—will we stand the test? 'In serv-ice for Christ,' let us do
2. "For His glo-rious cause we will live or die; 'In serv-ice for Christ,' is the bat-
3. "Till the vic-t'ry's won and the crown's in view, 'In serv-ice for Christ,' rings the watch

best; With the Lord of Hosts as our strength and might, Let us ne'er retreat—keep up the fi
cry; We can nev-er lose for our cause is right, Let us for-ward go— keep up the fi
true; We will look by faith for the dawn-ing light, Hold the cross on high—keep up the fi

Chorus.

"On-ward, ev-er on-ward, trust-ing day by day, Ours shall be t

vic-t'ry, for Je-sus leads the way; On-ward, ev-er on-ward, there's

fight for us to win, The world shall soon be con-quer'd from the hosts of sin.

HOLY IS THE LORD.

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FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord! Sing, O ye peo - ple,
2. Praise Him, praise Him, shout a - loud for joy! Watchman of Zi - on,
3. King E - ter - nal, bless - ed be His name! So may His chil - dren

glad - ly a - dore Him; Let the moun-tains trem - ble at His word,
her - ald the sto - ry; Sin and death His king - dom shall de - stroy,
glad - ly a - dore Him; When in heav'n we join the hap - py strain,

Let the hills be joy - ful be - fore Him; Might - y in wis - dom,
All the earth shall sing of His glo - ry; Praise Him, ye an - gels,
When we cast our bright crowns be - fore Him; There in His like - ness

bound-less in mer - cy, Great is Je - ho - vah, King o - ver all.
ye who be - hold Him Robed in His splen - dor, match - less, di - vine.
joy - ful a - wak - ing, There we shall see Him, there we shall sing.

CHORUS.

Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly is the Lord, Let the hills be joy - ful be-fore Him.

Hear the Voice of Jesus Calling.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

UNISON.

1. Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Soft - ly call - ing us by name,
2. Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing: "Cast on Me your ev - 'ry care,
3. Hear the voice of Je - sus call - ing: "Look to Me, I am your Light;

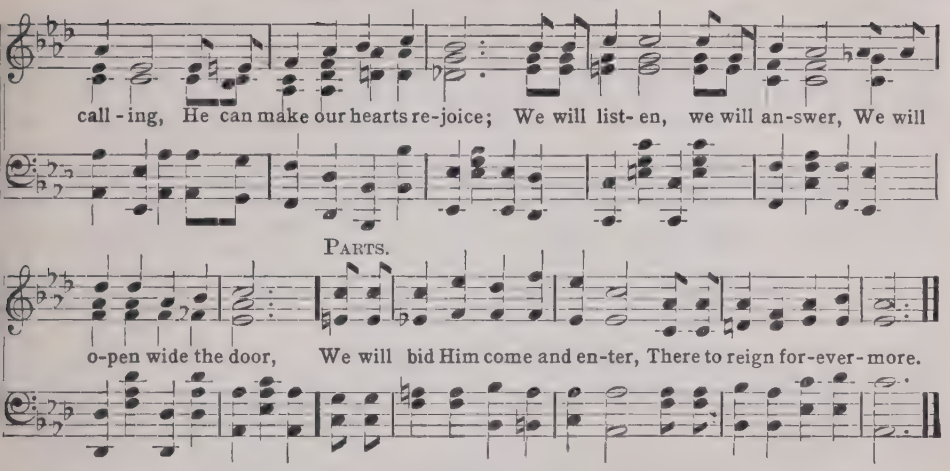
"Come to Me, my earth - ly chil - dren, Come to Me, my care to claim;
Ev - 'ry load of sin I'll light - en, Ev - 'ry bur - den I will share;
I can bring you heav'n-ly bright - ness Out of dark and gloom-y night;

For My love..... is all - ful - fill - ing, And My mer - cy shall pre - vail;
Learn of Me,..... I wait to guide you Out of harm..... and out of strife,
I will fill..... your life with glo - ry, I will shine..... up - on your way,

For My arm is strong and will - ing, And My pow'r shall nev - er fail."
Noth-ing e - vil can be - tide you, I will lead you safe thro' life."
Hear sal - va - tion's well known sto - ry, Let the light shine in to - day."

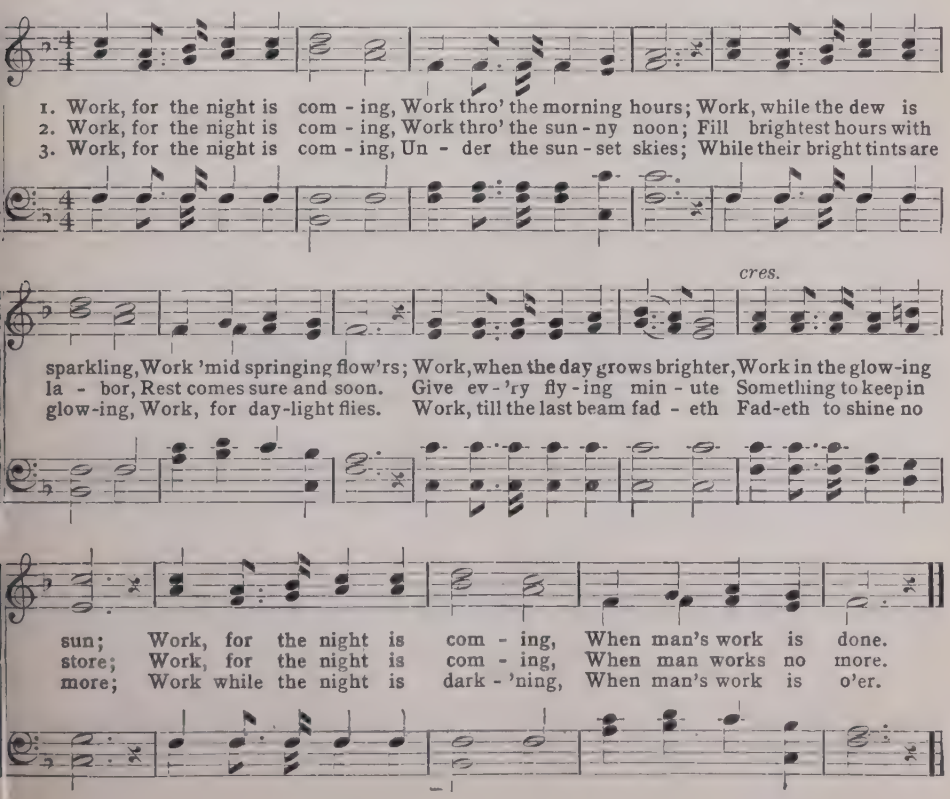
CHORUS.

Hear Him calling, hear Him calling, Hear the Saviour's loving voice, Hear Him calling, hear Him



WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING.

ANNA L. COGHILL. (WORK DAY. 7s, 6s, D.) LOWELL MASON.



WELCOME FOR ME.

COPYRIGHT, 1885, BY WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

FANNY J. CROSBY. WM. J. KIRKPATRICK.

1. Like a bird on the deep, far a - way from its nest, I had wan-dered, my Sa - viour, from Thee;... But Thy dear lov - ing voice called me home to Thy breast, And I knew there was wel - come for me.....
2. I am safe in the ark; I have fold - ed my wings On the bo - som of mer - cy di - vine;... I am filled with the light of Thy pres - ence so bright, And the joy that will ev - er be mine....
3. I am safe in the ark, and I dread not the storm, Tho' a - round me the sur - ges may roll;... I will look to the skies, where the day nev - er dies, I will sing of the joy in my soul.....

CHORUS.

Wel-come for me, Sa-viour, from Thee, A smile and a wel-come for me;.....

Now, like a dove, I rest in Thy love, And find a sweet ref-uge in Thee..... in Thee.

HARK, A VOICE.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. C. HAROLD LOWDEN.

1. Hark, a voice is sweet-ly ring-ing In our hearts the live-long day, Sing-ing of a
2. Dawn of Spring and light of Summer, Harvest gold and Win-ter gray, All proclaim a
3. So the whole cre-a-tion hails Him In a nev-er-end-ing song; Glo-ry to our

CHORUS.

Pow'r E-ter-nal, Rul-ing in its end-less sway.
Hand Im-mor-tal Guid-ing, rul-ing, ev-'ry day.
Lord Im-mor-tal, Prais-es un-to Him be-long.
} When the day is break-ing,

when the birds are wak-ing, Na-ture sings a song of praise to Him Who fails us

nev-er, When the day is end-ing, eve-ning shad-ows blend-ing,

rit.

Still the song is ring-ing out and prais-ing Him for-ev-er.

BRIGHT DAYS.

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S. C. KIRK. CHARLES C. ACKLEY

Moderato.

1. No days like the days of hap - py youth I wish they could always stay; But
2. The brightness of spring is brief, so brief, But nev - er a wast - ed hour; It
3. O this is the spring of life to me, And this is the time to sow; What-

dim.

oh, all a - round me I see this truth, They are pass - ing a - way, a - way.
gar-ners a - way in the blade and leaf, Sweet things for the summer's flow'r.
ev - er the fruit of the fu - ture be, It now must be-gin to grow.

CHORUS.

They are pass-ing a - way, pass - ing a - way! The bright days of youth are

rall. *a tempo,*

pass - ing a - way; Gath - er their sun-shine, oh, keep it in store; They are

p *pp* *ril.*

pass - ing a - way, pass - ing a-way, They are pass-ing a - way, To re - turn no more.

*Room at the Cross for You.

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Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

Duet for Alto & Tenor.

1. Room at the cross when by e - vil op-press'd, There, from its
2. Room at the cross where for you Je - sus died, Look at the
3. Room at the cross where the glo - ry of God Shines in the

bur - den thy heart may find rest; "Who - ev - er will," is the
wounds in His hands, feet, and side; When you were strength-less He
face of man's Sa - viour and Lord; Come then to Je - sus, your

word of the Lord, Who - ev - er will may be cleansed in the blood.
came from a - bove, And to the sin - ful com - mend - ed God's love.
peace He has made, Ev - ry trans-gres - sion on Him has been laid.

Chorus.

Room, room at the cross to - day, You will not be turned a - way,
Room at the cross, there's room to - day, No one will e'er be turn'd a - way,

O come then with-out de - lay, There is room at the cross for you.....
Come then to Je - sus with - out de - lay,

*Alto part may be sung by Soprano or Tenor an octave higher.

SAVIOUR AND KING.

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JOSIE WALLACE. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

Tempo di marcia.

1. There is One who watch - es ev - 'ry step a - long our earth - ly way,
2. There is One who reigns a - bove us and whose guid - ance nev - er fails,
3. There is One whose ten - der heart is grieved by those who live in sin,

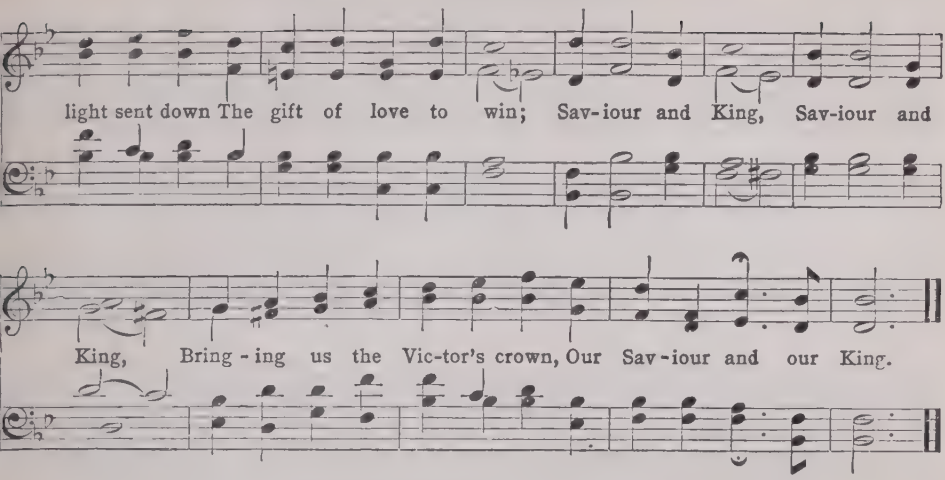
There is one whose care will nev - er end or fail us night or day;
One whose hand is sure and stead - fast and whose ho - ly will pre - vails;
Who would glad - ly, free - ly teach them all the gift of grace to win;

For His pow - er is di - vine and His word shall be a sign
He is watch - ing day and night and His rule is just and right,
If they call up - on His Name and His love and mer - cy claim,

Un - to all who hear His pre - cepts and o - bey.....
He is vic - tor o'er what - ev - er foe as - sails.....
New and bet - ter life thro' Him they may be - gin.....

CHORUS. PARTS.

Sav - iour and King, Sav - iour and King, From the realms of



WONDERFUL LOVE

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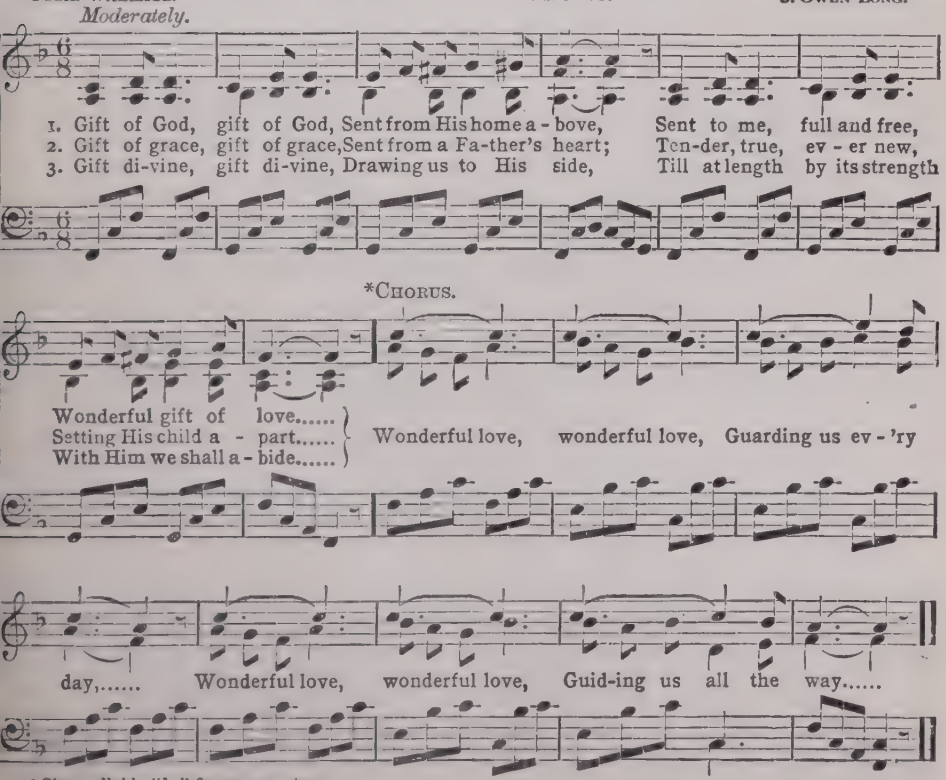
JOSIE WALLACE. J. OWEN LONG.

Moderately.



* Sing syllable "la" for upper notes.

LORD, AS WE PART.

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. (CLOSING SONG.) GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Lord, as we part, and en- ter Life's unknown ways, Keep us from harm, thro' all the
2. Bless us, oh, Lord, on Thee our souls must de - pend, All thro' our lives, be Thou our
3. Till we shall meet, oh Lord, Thy grace we im- plore, Like un - to Thee, oh may we

swift-pass-ing days; Trusting in Thee, we place our hands, Lord, in Thine, Know-ing that
Sa -viour and Friend; Draw near to - day, impress our hearts with Thy love, Teach us to
grow more and more, Hear Thou our pray'r, be near to bless us each hour, Gra - cious - ly

CHORUS.

Thou wilt guide with wisdom di-vine.
look for strength and help from above.
keep - ing in Thy won-der-ful pow'r.
} Now as we go, Thy rich-est blessing, Lord, im-part,

Grant that Thy grace may e'er a- bide with ev - 'ry heart; Till we shall meet a-gain, be

with us, Lord, we pray, Guard us and guide our foot-steps lest from Thee we stray.

O How Love I Thy Law.

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Isaac Watts. I. H. Meredith.

1. O how love I Thy ho - ly law, 'Tis dai - ly my de - light;
2. My wak - ing eyes pre - vent the day To med - i - tate Thy word;
3. How doth Thy word my heart en - gage! How well em - ploy my tongue;
4. When na - ture sinks, and spir - its droop, Thy prom - is - es of grace

And thence my med - i - ta - tions draw Di - vine ad - vice by night.
My soul with long - ing melts a - way To hear Thy gos - pel, Lord.
And in my tire - some pil - grim-age Yield me a heav'n-ly song.
Are pil - lars to sup - port my hope And there I write Thy praise.

Chorus.

O how love I Thy law, O how love I Thy law, It is my med - i -
ta - tion all..... the day, O how love I Thy law, O how
all, all the day,

rit.....

love I Thy law, It is my med - i - ta - tion all the day, All the day.

THE STORY SO PRECIOUS.

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MRS. W. B. DINGMAN, ARR. (MAY BE USED AS SOLO AND CHORUS.) W. A. POST.

1. O Chris-tian, the Mas - ter is call - ing to you, Give heed to His voice and o - bey,..... Go tell the whole world that the Sa-viour Who died Is
2. If oth - ers the beau - ti - ful sto - ry with - held, While you, in the depths of de - spair..... Knew not of the Sa-viour Who died to re -deem, How
3. But man - y are now in the dark - ness of night, Who die in their sor - row and shame,..... They know not the love of the cru - ci - fied Lord, They
4. Go ye to the ends of the earth and pro-claim The won - der - ful mes - sage so true,..... He died on the cross, all His own to re-deem, But

CHORUS.

liv - ing a - gain to - day.....
could you the bur - den bear?.....
nev - er have heard His Name.....
liv - eth a - gain for you.....
} The sto - ry so pre - cious, so won-drous-ly true, O ha-sten to car - ry the word,..... Till o - ver the moun-tains and o - ver the sea All na - tions the news have heard.

I Will Praise the Lord.

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Rev. Geo. O. Webster. I. H. Meredith.

Moderately.

1. For the Summer's gold - en hours, For the cool and fragrant bow'rs, And the
2. For the birds that swee t- ly sing, And the glad - ness that they bring, For the
3. I will praise Him for His grace, Which I find in ev - 'ry place, For the

blossoms scattered all a - long life's way; For each to - ken from a - bove, Tell - ing
joys that cheer me all a - long my way; For the sunshine and the shade, For each
gifts of love He scat-ters on my way; I will praise Him in my song, And my

Chorus.

of the Fa-ther's love, I will praise the Lord to - day.
thing my Lord has made, I will praise His name to - day.
ser - vice all day long, I will praise my Lord to - day.

I will

praise the Lord to - day,..... I will praise the Lord al - way;..... For His

love so free, for His gifts to me, I will praise the Lord.....

Sing Exultant Songs.

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Edith Sanford Tillotson. I. H. Meredith.

1. Sing exultant songs today in praise to God on high, Shout with glad accord, send the word abroad,
2. Sing exultant songs today to praise the King of Kings, Join the triumph song, all the children's throng,
3. Sing exultant songs today to Him who reigns above, Ev'ry voice now sing anthems to the King,

Set the ech-oes ring-ing o-ver land and sea and sky, Worship ye the ev-er-last-ing Lord.
Sing Jehovah's praises till the world with music rings, Honors without end to Him belong.
Hon-or and re-vere Him for His on-ly law is Love, Pledges of renew'd allegiance bring;

Sop. & Alto.

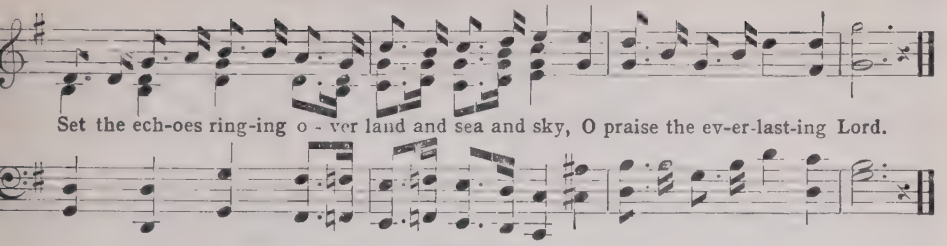
Praise Him for the goodness that is shown to us to-day, Praise Him for the glo-ry of cre-
Praise Him for the bless-ing of these hap-py youthful hours, Praise Him for the mer-cy that has
Praise Him for the won-ders of His ev-er-last-ing sway, Praise Him for the goodness that He

All Voices.

a-tion's wide display, Sing his holy Name, all His majesty proclaim, Ev'ry heart His word obey.
fill'd our way with flow'rs, His the highest praise on this holiest of days, For His wisdom and His pow'rs.
scatters on our way, Give Him ev'ry heart ere the days of youth depart, Give Him praise this Holy Day.

Chorus.

Sing exultant songs today in praise to God on high, Shout with glad accord, send the word abroad,



OPEN MY EYES.

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C. H. S. CLARA H. SCOTT.

Gently and reverently.

1. O - pen my eyes that I may see Gimps-es of Truth Thou hast for me;
2. O - pen my ears that I may hear Voic - es of Truth Thou send-est clear,
3. O - pen my mouth and let me bear Glad - ly the warm Truth ev - 'ry-where;

Place in my hands the won-der-ful key That shall un-clasp and set me free.
And while the wave-notes fall on my ear, Ev - 'ry-thing else will dis - ap - pear.
O - pen my heart, and let me pre-pare, Love, with Thy chil-dren, thus to share.

p

Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;
Si - lent - ly now I wait for Thee, Read - y, my God, Thy will to see;

O - pen my eyes, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine.
O - pen my ears, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine.
O - pen my heart, il - lu - mine me, Spir - it Di - vine.

LOVE DIVINE.

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REV. CHARLES WESLEY. J. W. LERMAN.

INTRO.

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe, Thy lov - ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
3. Fin - ish then Thy new cre - a - tion, Pure, and spot - less let us be;

Fix in us Thy hum-ble dwell - ing, All Thy faith - ful mer-cies crown;
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find that sec-ond rest;
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per-fect - ly re-stored in Thee:

Je - sus, Thou art all com-pas - sion, Pure un - bound - ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning, Al - pha and O-me - ga be,
Chang'd from glo - ry in - to glo - ry, Till in heav'n we take our place,

Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love, and praise.

CHORUS.

Love di - vine,..... love di - vine,..... Love di - vine all love ex - cell - ing,
Love di-vine, love di-vine,

Love di - vine,..... love di - vine,..... Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell - ing.
Love di-vine, love di-vine,

HEAR US WE PRAY.

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KATE ULMER. L. STREABOG. ARR. BY I. H. M.

Prayerfully.

1. Je - sus our Lord High o - ver all, Low at Thy feet Hum - bly we fall; Thou art our King Thine would we be, Liv-ing each day On - ly for
2. Guide Thou our steps, Lead us a - right, Of this dark world, Thou art the Light, Keep us from sin, Shield us from harm, Help us to lean On Thy sure
3. Lord we are weak, That we may stand Hold Thou us up With Thy strong hand; Grant we may trust What-e'er be-tide, Nor ev - er stray From Thy dear
Cho.—Je - sus our Lord Hear us we pray, Seal us Thine own, On this glad day, Like un - to Thee Teach us to grow, That Thy great love Thro' us may

FINE. GIRLS. BOYS. GIRLS. BOYS. *D. C. al Fine.*

Thee; Sa - viour di-vine, Seal us we pray, Make us Thine own On this glad day.
arm. Look-ing to Thee Thus would we live, For this we pray, Grace do Thou give.
side, Dwell in our hearts, Rule there a-lone, Till we be-hold Thee on Thy Throne.
flow.

He Holds Me Fast.

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Rev. Geo. O. Webster. Broughton Edwards.

1. The strong right hand of Him who rules the world My own doth firm - ly clasp;
2. Up - on His word of prom-ise I re - ly, As on His Name I call;
3. So on I go re-joic - ing in His might, And rest-ing in His love,

Tho' hosts of sin a-gainst my soul are hurled, I know He'll hold me fast.
The hosts of sin thro' Him I may de - fy, He will not let me fall.
For if my way shall be in dark or light, Yet He will faith-ful prove.

Chorus.

He holds me fast, my Lord so dear;
He holds me fast,..... ..... my Lord so dear;..... He holds me

He holds me fast, I will not fear; This hope is mine,
fast,..... I will not fear;..... This hope is mine,

His might di-vine Will hold me fast.
His might di-vine..... Will sure - ly hold me fast.....

Love's Beautiful Message.

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G. C. T. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. Where dwell the sad and wear - y And naught of the Sa-viour is known,.....
2. 'Tis sweet to live for oth - ers, To help them when-ev-er we may,.....
3. No serv - ice love may ren - der Will ev - er be count-ed as lost;.....

Where man-y are dy-ing, And hearts oft are sighing, The seeds of God's truth should be sown.
'Tis serving and giving, Makes life worth the liv-ing, And brightens each step of the way.....
Tho' tasks are ap-pal-ling, If du - ty is call - ing, It works on, what-ev-er the cost.....

Oh, who will glad - ly an - swer The call com-ing o - ver the sea,.....
Each lov - ing word or ac - tion Its mis-sion will sure-ly ful - fill,.....
It seeks for self no hon - ors, Such liv-ing would all be in vain;.....

Fine.

And car-ry love's beau-ti-ful mes - sage Wher - ev - er the lost may be?.....
In spreading love's beau-ti-ful mes - sage, O - bey - ing the Mas - ter's will.....
By liv - ing and do - ing for oth - ers, 'Tis seek-ing to live a - gain.....
D.S. *By kind, lov-ing deeds un - to oth - ers Love's message to them make known.....*

Chorus. D.S.

Oh, car-ry love's beau-ti-ful mes - sage, Your service the Mas-ter will own,.....

His Presence Blest.

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Ada Blenkhorn. I. H. Meredith.

1. Whis-pers of His love com-ing from a - bove, Tell the heart that Je - sus is near;
2. Les - sons pure we learn as to Christ we turn, And we hum - bly wait at His feet;
3. As we on-ward go thro' this vale be - low To the heights of glo - ry a - bove,

How His presence blest gives the soul sweet rest, Casting out all doubting and fear.....
Words of life and light that will guide a-right, Till our dear Re-deem-er we meet.....
All the way of grace doth He help us trace By the shin-ing glo - ry of love.....

* Chorus.

Draw us near-er to Thy shelt'ring side, Je-sus, by Thy grace;..... Help us, Lord, by
Draw us near-er to Thy tender heart, (*Omit*.....

Inst.

faith in Thee to hide, See-ing but Thy face..... (*Omit*.....)
.....) Je-sus, King of Love,.....

Woo us from all joys of earth to part, For Thy joys a - bove.....

* If desired a few select voices may sing middle notes and secure fine duet effect.

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REV. W. O. CUSHING. IRA D. SANKEY.

SOLO OR DUET.

1. Un - der His wings I am safe - ly a - bid - ing; Tho' the night deep - ens and tem - pests are wild, Still I can trust Him; I know He will keep me; He has redeemed me, and I am His child.
2. Un - der His wings, what a ref - uge in sor - row! How the heart yearn - ing - ly turns to His rest! Oft - en when earth has no balm for my heal - ing, There I find com-fort and there I am blest.
3. Un - der His wings, O what pre - cious en - joy - ment! There will I hide till life's tri - als are o'er; Shel - tered, pro - tect - ed, no e - vil can harm me; Rest - ing in Je - sus I'm safe ev - er - more.

CHORUS.

Un - der His wings, un - der His wings, Who from His love can sev - er?

Un - der His wings my soul shall a - bide, Safe - ly a - bide for ev - er.

I Have a Mansion.

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Grant Colfax Tullar. Jean Howard.

Solo or Unison.

1. Oh, I have a man-sion in yon-der bright land, A place that is
2. Just o-ver the sea, by the riv-er of life, 'Mid fields that for-
3. In that bless-ed man-sion no sick-ness or death Can en-ter to
4. Re-joice, oh, ye ran-som'd, your prais-es pro-long, Till life and its

wait-ing for me, Where aft-er earth's toil-ings and con-flicts are o'er For-
ev-er are green, That man-sion a-waits with its beau-ties un-told And
mar or de-stroy, But life ev-er-last-ing my spir-it shall know And
toil-ings are past, Your Sav-iour hath prom-ised, His Word standeth sure, That

Chorus.

ev-er at home I shall be.
grandeur no mor-tal hath seen.
sor-row be turned in-to joy.
man-sion a-waits you at last.

Yes, I have a man-sion, a

bright, hap-py home, My Sav-iour has gone to pre-pare, And when in its

there.....

por-tals some day I shall stand, What glo-ry 'twill be to be there. (to be there.)

All Glory be to Jesus.

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Kate Ulmer. I. H. Meredith.

1. All glory be to Jesus' name, Who died our souls to save; From heav'n to earth in love He came,
2. No need-y one He turns a-side, Nor fails to help the weak; His ho-ly Spir - it gives as guide
3. In realms above doth He prepare A place for us to dwell; A fadeless crown is waiting there

His life He free-ly gave. No oth-er could the ransom pay, No oth-er could re - deem,
To those who tru-ly seek. His tender smile dispels all fear, His goodness cannot fail;
For all who serve Him well. Arrayed in robes of spotless white, Be-fore His glorious throne,

Chorus.

His blood a-lone takes sin a-way, There's healing in that stream.
And when the tempter lingers near, His pow'r doth still prevail.
Where angels worship with delight, Our names we'll hear Him own.
} Praise Him! Praise Him!

For His matchless grace; Praise Him! Praise Him! We shall see His face; Praise Him!

Praise Him! For His love so free; Praise, O praise His holy name, E - ter - nal - ly!

GIVE THANKS.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

DUET. SOP. AND ALTO.

1. Each day the power of God has led us A - long our earth - ly way, His
2. Each day His might-y Hand has brought us From dan - ger and from harm, New
3. Each day new gifts of His be - stow - ing Up - on our path ap - pear, His

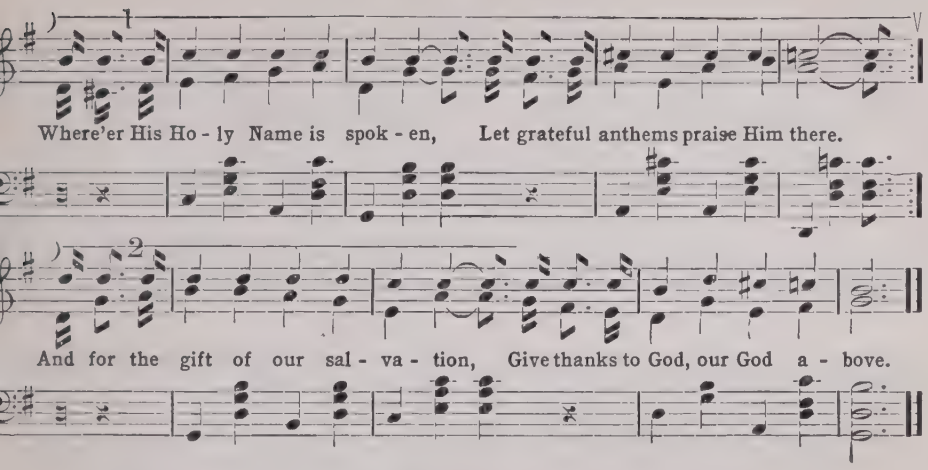
lov - ing kindness clothed and fed us With gifts be - yond re - pay; And
strength un - fail - ing He has taught us, By his sup - port - ing arm; For
grace and mer - cy ev - er show - ing To hearts that hold Him dear; Give

how have we received His kind - ness, The mes - sage of His care? In
ev - 'ry need He is pro - vid - ing, He rules, He gives, and yet Do
praise, give praise for ev - 'ry bless - ing, Send grate - ful hymns a - bove, All

self - ish guilt and care - less blind - ness, Or with a thank - ful prayer?
we give thanks for all His guid - ing, Or do we oft for - get?....
voi - ces now their debt con - fess - ing, For all His care and love.....

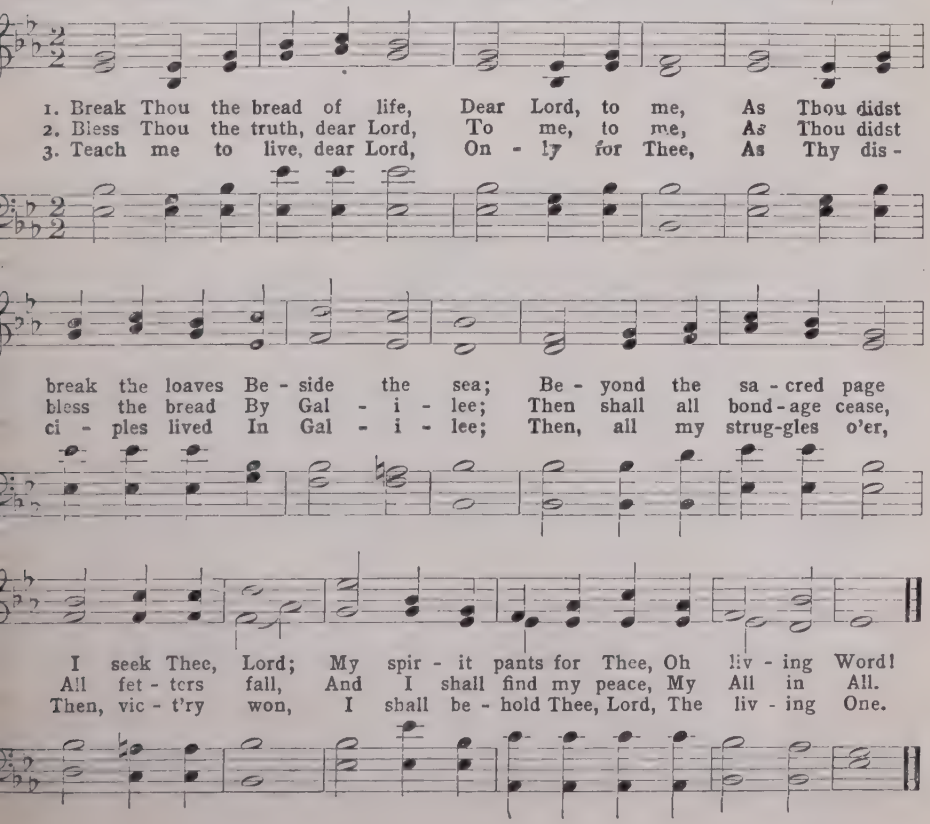
CHORUS. ALL VOICES. Melody in lower notes.

Give thanks to God for ev - 'ry to - ken, Of His un - fail-ing watchful care,.....
Give thanks for home and for our na - tion, For toil and pleasure, life and love,.....



BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE.

MARY ANN LATHBURY. COPYRIGHT, 1877, BY J. H. VINCENT. USED BY PER. WILLIAM F. SHERWIN.



GIVE PRAISE.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. L. H. MEREDITH.

1. Give praise, give praise, joy - ful an-thems raise, To the might - y King of Kings,
2. Give praise, give praise, for His works and ways, For His ev - er - last - ing love,
3. Give praise, give praise, glad-dest an-thems raise, To our great Re-deem - er sing,

Thro' all lands a - broad be His name a-dored, While ex - ult - ant mu - sic rings.
For the boundless span of His grace to man, For His gift of life a - bove.
At His al - tar now in al - legiance bow. And pro-claim Him Lord and King.

CHORUS.

La,..... la,.....

Praise Him for His end - less glo - ry, Praise Him for His gift di - vine,
Praise Him for His lov - ing kind - ness Praise Him thro' un-end - ing days,

la,..... la,.....

Tell a - gain Sal - va-tion's sto - ry, Let His light for - ev - er shine,

la,..... la.....

Mon-arch all pre-vail - ing, Cap - tain nev - er - fail - ing, Give Him praise.

Just a Little Sunshine

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Mrs. E. Risdon. W. A. Post.

1. Just a lit - tle sun-shine, just a pleas- ant smile, How it cheers the wear - y,
2. Just a friend-ly hand-clasp, just a lit - tle flow'r, How it cheers the down-cast,
3. Just a lit - tle sun-shine, just a lov - ing word, To a soul in troub - le,

on his way the while; Just a lit - tle to - ken from a lov - ing heart,
in the dark - est hour; Scat - ter dai - ly sun-shine, from a heart of love,
hope with-in is stirred; Lead some one to Je - sus— live with - in His love,

Chorus.

Giv - en to an - oth - er, cour - age will im - part.
Cheer-ing some lone pil - grim to the fold a - bove.
Then re-ceive the "well done" in the home a - bove
} Scat-ter-ing the sun-shine,

all a-long the way, Liv - ing in the sun-light, darkness flees a- way; Giv-ing un - to

oth - ers all a-long the line, Let- ting joy and glad-ness on our fa - ces shine.

KING OF KINGS.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

March time. Boldly.

1. With ex - ult - ant song, in a joy - ful throng, We as - sem - ble here once more,
2. He has pow'r to save, for the price He gave, When He came to live with man;
3. Then re - joice, re - joice, lift - ing heart and voice, He is Rul - er o - ver all,

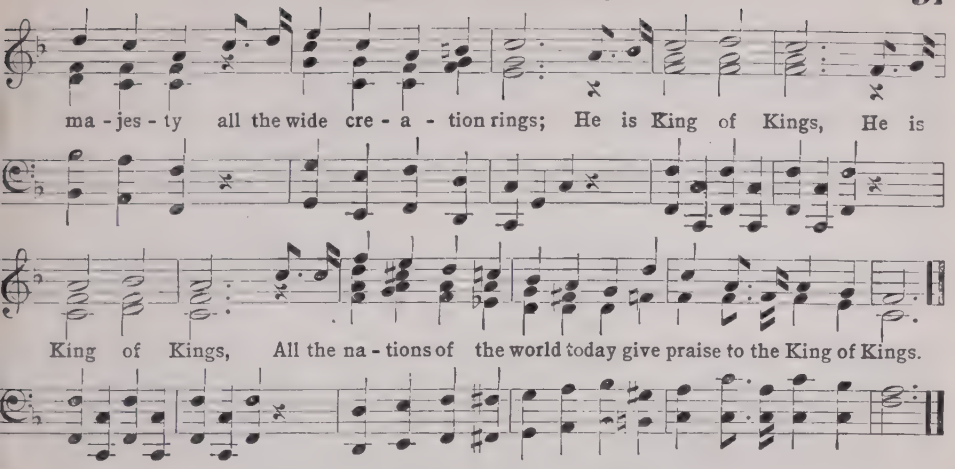
While a sto - ry sweet we in song re - peat, And we tell it o'er and o'er,
Thro' that pow'r, we too, if our lives are true, Share His great re- deem-ing plan;
He is just and kind, and His love we find When on Him in prayer we call;

Of the King who came to the world to claim And re- deem our hearts from sin,
All the pray'r and praise that to Him we raise, Can- not voice the love we feel,
In His pow'r we rest, for His way is best, And we trust Him day and night,

Of the Lord a - bove, by whose grace and love We the crown of life may win.
Nor can songs of joy that our lips em - ploy, All our grat - i - tude re - veal.
All His words are sure, all His truths en - dure, And He rules His world a - right.

CHORUS.

He is King of Kings, He is King of Kings, With the glo - ry of His



THE SWEETEST NAME.

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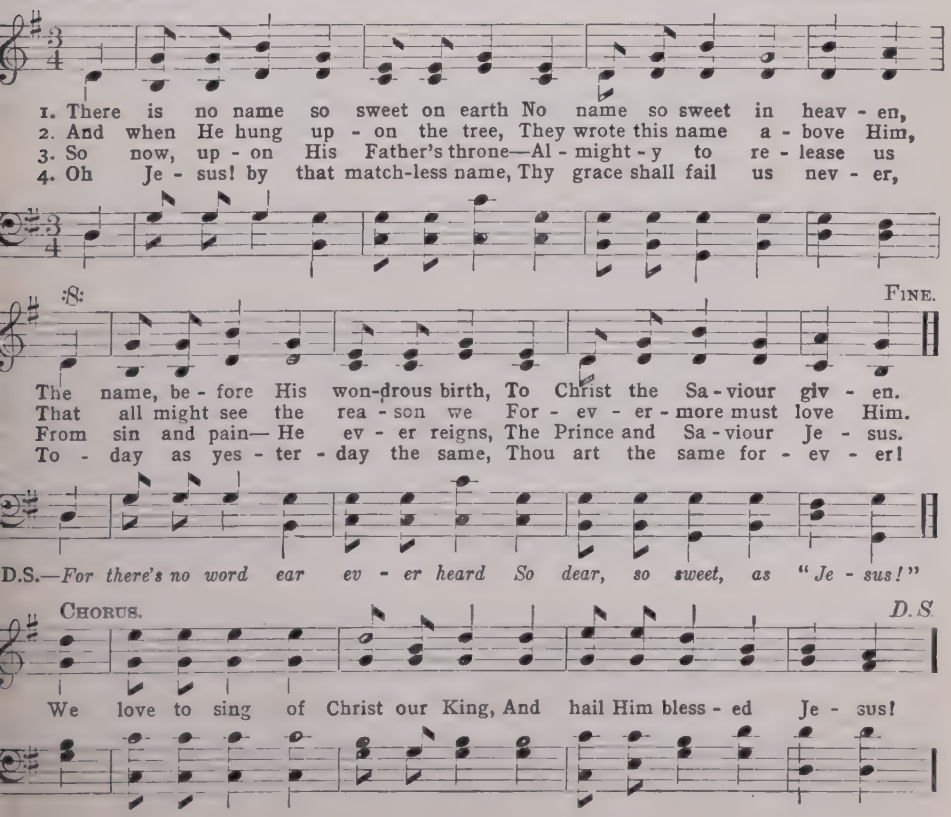
GEO. W. BETHUNE. WM. B. BRADBURY.



It was Spoken for the Master.

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Fanny J. Crosby. Wm. J. Kirkpatrick.

1. It was spo - ken for a Mas - ter, O, how lov - ing - ly it fell!
2. O, we know not when we scat - ter, Where the prec-ious seed will fall,
3. When our bus - y toil is o - ver, From the vine-yard when we go,

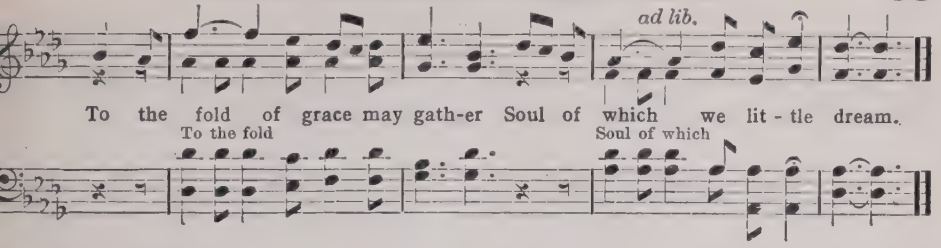
It was ut - tered in a whis - per, Who had breathed it none can tell.
But we work and trust in Je - sus, For He watch-eth o - ver all.
We shall find a store of bless - ings That on earth we could not know.

It was spo - ken for the Mas - ter, On - ly just a lit - tle word,
We may sow be - side the wa - ters Of af - flic - tion it may be,
We shall won-der at the bright-ness Of the crown we then shall wear,

But the chords that long had slum-ber'd In a grief-worn heart were stirred.
But the fruits of earn-est la - bor At the reap - ing we shall see.
But the Lord him - self will tell us Why he placed the jew - els there.

Chorus.

Gen - tle words of pa-tient kind-ness, Tho' un - heed - ed oft they seem,
Gen-tle words Tho' un-heed-ed



THE SABBATH BELLS.

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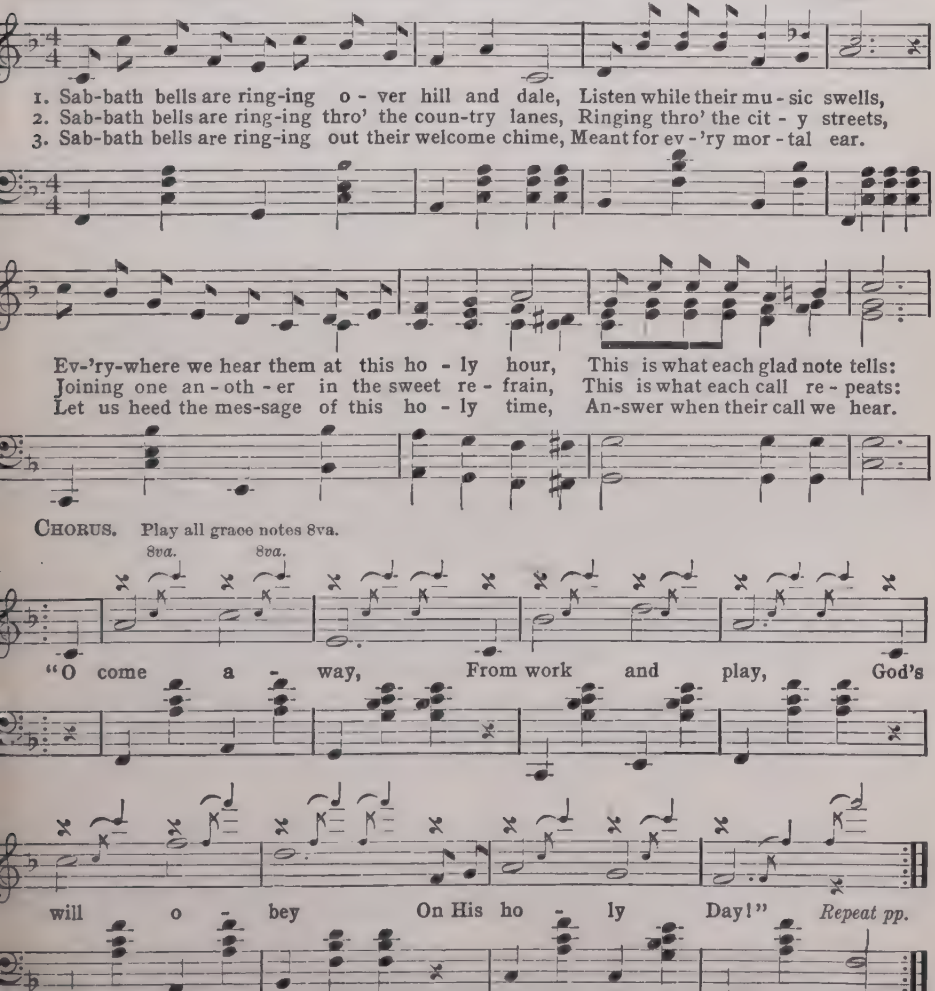

Come Unto Me.

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Edith Sanford Tillotson. I. H. Meredith.

1. "Come, oh, come to Me," thus the Sav-iour speaks, "Peace di-vine I give
2. "Come, oh, come to Me, lay your bur-den down, I will bear the cross,
3. "Come, oh, come to Me," thus He calls to-day, Grieve His love no more

to the soul that seeks; Wea-ry, saddened heart, by your sin op-pressed,
thou shalt wear the crown, Hear My words of life, My re-ward re-ceive,
with a long de-lay, Set the heart's door wide, let His love shine through,

Chorus.

Come un-to Me,
Come, oh, come and I will give you rest."
Come, oh, come and in My Name be-lieve."
Come, oh, come to Him Who calls to you.
Come..... un-to
come un-to Me, Come to Me;..... Come, oh
Me..... and My love thou shalt see, Thy Pro-tect-or I'll be;
come un-to Me, come un-to Me, Come un-to Me.....
Come..... un-to Me,..... hear my message, And come unto Me.....

For His Countless Blessings.

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Mrs. C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. For the sun that shines up in the sky, For its nev - er fail - ing light;
2. For the hap - py song-bird in the trees, For the flow - ers sweet and fair;
3. For the cross on which Christ died for all, For the pre-cious blood He shed;
4. For the Ho - ly Spir - it and His pow'r, For the bless - ed home a - bove;

For the lit - tle twink - ling stars a - bove, For the sil - ver moon that
For the friends of earth we love so well, For God's lov - ing kind - ness,
For the great sal - va - tion free - ly giv'n, For our Sa-viour's res - ur -
For the chance to work for Je - sus here, For the word of God, its

rit. Chorus. Unison. *a tempo.*

cheers the world by night.
for His ten - der care.
rec - tion from the dead.
mes - sag - es of love.

We will all u - nite to sing our Fa - ther's praise,

Parts.

For the count-less bless-ings fill - ing all our days, For the hand that leads us,

for the love that feeds us, For the gift of Je - sus, for His bound-less grace.

THE BANNER OF LOVE.

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S. C. KIRK. CHARLES C. ACKLEY.

1. We will hold a - loft the ban - ner Of the might-y King a - bove; We would
2. We will fol - low where He leads us; To His serv - ice ev - 'ry one; We must
3. Man - y foes a - round be - set us, But the Lord is in com-mand; Hold a

win the world for Je - sus With the bat-tle - cry of love!
win for Him some vic - t'ry Ere the set-ting of the sun.
loft the roy - al ban - ner, Hold a-loft the flag, and stand!

CHORUS.

Hold a-loft..... the
Hold a-loft

ban - ner! Hold it high..... hold it high! We must win the world for Je-sus, Shout the
Hold it high!

bat - tle cry! Hold a-loft..... the ban-ner! Hold it high..... a -
Shout the bat-tle Hold a-loft Hold it high

bove; We must win the world for Je - sus, With the bat - tle cry of love!

JESUS, OUR DEFENDER.

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MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Je - sus, our De-fend - er, Ev - er true and ten - der, Thankful praise we ren-der
2. On Thy Word be-liev - ing, And thy grace re - ceiv-ing, May we cease from grieving
3. Je - sus, our Sal - va - tion, Hear our ad - o - ra - tion, Un - to ev - 'ry na - tion

Un - to Thee to - day; Chimes of greet-ing ring Thee, Joy - ful an-thems sing Thee,
That great love of Thine; May we live to praise Thee, As our King up - raise Thee,
May Thy prais- es ring; Till each heart has shown Thee, That as Lord we own Thee,

CHORUS. UNISON.

Lov - ing serv - ice bring Thee, And Thy call o - bey.
Till each heart o - beys Thee, Thou, our Lord di - vine.
And with praise en - throne Thee, Ev - er - last - ing King.
} Hail, all hail, our

Sa-viour, our Re - deem - er, On this day Thy prais - es here we sing;

PARTS.

Thee we own, tri-umph-ant and im-mor-tal, Hail, all hail, to Thee our Ho - ly King.

THANKS BE TO GOD.

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JOSIE WALLACE. I. H. MEREDITH.

Rather slowly. SOP. & ALTO.

1. For blessings with-out num-ber, For gifts be-yond compare, We of - fer Thee, our
2. For par - don and pro - tec-tion, For grace to con-quer sin, For strength in ev - 'ry
3. For ev - 'ry joy and glad-ness, For ev - 'ry hap - py day, For all the light and

Fa - ther, The gift of thank-ful pray'r. By Thee our lives are guard-ed, By
con - flict, For pow'r to work and win, For home and all our dear ones, For
pleas-ure We find a - long our way, For les - sons we are learn-ing, As

rit.

Thee our hearts made strong, And so to Thee we ren - der Our glad thanksgiv-ing song.
ev - 'ry kind - ly friend, We thank Thee, blessed Fa-ther, We praise Thee with-out end.
in Thy steps we tread, We praise Thee and we bless Thee, By Thee we have been led.

CHORUS. *Unison.*

Thanks be to God for un - fail - ing care, Thanks be to God for each an - swer'
Thanks be to God for His (*Omit*.....

pray'r, love di - vine, Love free - ly giv'n un - to me..... and mine.

My Saviour Walks with Me.

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N. S. B. NELLIE SHORTHILL BRADSHAW.

1. My Sa-viour walks be - side me A - long life's rug - ged way, On moun - tain -
2. My Sa-viour walks be - side me, And will un - to the end, He will my
3. My Sa-viour walks be - side me And would that all might know The ten - der

top, in val - ley deep, He lead - eth me each day.... Tho' I am sore - ly
shield and por - tion be, My nev - er - fail - ing Friend. He Who, for one sheep
love and gra - cious care He dai - ly doth be - stow. For all who will be -

tempt-ed, By sor-row's weight pressed low, I need but stretch my grop - ing hand, My
stray - ing, Would brave the fierc-est blast, Will sure - ly be my Shep-herd true And
lieve Him And seek His pard'ning grace, He'll drive the clouds of gloom a - way And

CHORUS.

Sa-viour's love to know.
guide me home at last.
show His smil-ing face.

Oh yes, He walks with me,..... His grace is full and
He walks with me, so

free,..... He bears my bur-dens, soothes my woes, I know He walks with me....
full and free.

UNTO ME.

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JOSIE WALLACE. I. H. MEREDITH.

PARTS.

1. What-so - ev - er ye may do for those in need, An - y help - ful
2. What-so - ev - er ye may give, un - heed - ing fame, Ev - 'ry lov - ing
3. What-so - ev - er we can do, for all we meet, Do it with a

thought or word, or kind - ly deed, Serves the King a - bove;
serv - ice done in His dear name, Brings re - ward un - told,
will - ing heart and pur - pose sweet, Till that bless - ed day

Rall-en-tan-do.

hear His words of love, "What-so - ev - er ye may do, ye do for Me."
more than earth-ly gold, "What-so - ev - er ye may give, ye give to Me."
when our Lord shall say, "What-so - ev - er ye have done, ye did for Me."

CHORUS. UNISON.

1

Do - ing, giv - ing, thus for Je - sus liv - ing, Storing up heavenly treas - ure,
Lov - ing, serv - ing, with a faith un-swerv - ing,

2

Earning a prize beyond measure, Led by the voice of the Mas-ter, "Un - to Me."

TELL THE BLESSED STORY.

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JOSIE WALLACE. J. W. LERMAN.

1. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry of a Sav - iour's love, Of a
2. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry of a King who came, From His
3. There's a bless - ed, bless - ed sto - ry and we know it well, It is

pre - cious gift be - stowed on you and me, O that ev - 'ry one might
man-sions and His king - dom in the sky, Leav - ing throne and leav - ing
life and hope and com - fort with - out end; O that ev - 'ry one would

learn of Him, our Gift a - bove, And re - ceive His gift so full and free.
scep - tre for a cross of shame, That we all might find a home on high.
lis - ten as the word we tell, And ac - cept the love our Lord will send.

REFRAIN.

Then tell, tell, tell the bless-ed sto - ry, Tell, tell of the Saviour's glo - ry;

Tell, tell, tell the bless - ed sto - ry, Tell the sto - ry of the Sav-iour's love.

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HELPING HERE AND THERE.

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REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. So man - y are heav-i - ly la - den With trou-ble and sor - row and care,
2. So man - y are need-ing the com - fort That you by a word may be - stow,
3. So man - y are faint-ing and fall - ing, Who need but a mes-sage of cheer;

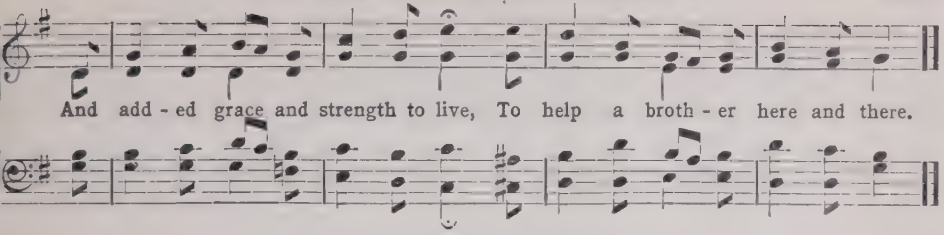
That all who would light-en a bur - den May find some one's bur-den to share;
Live close to the great-heart-ed Mas - ter That thro' you the love-streams may flow;
The Lord in com-pas-sion is call - ing, Through you He to them would come near;

To hearts that are wear-y and ach - ing, The love of the Sa-viour de - clare,
His love came to you through an-oth - er And still there are oth - ers in need,
His great heart is ten - der - ly yearn-ing, Your love-debt you now can re - pay,

Give balm to the heart that is break-ing By lift - ing a load here and there.
Your Sa-viour, the great Eld-er Broth - er, Would make you a bless-ing in - deed.
To oth-ers He soon may be turn - ing, Oh, en - ter His serv-ice to - day.

CHORUS.

Look up to God and He will give Strength for each bur - den you must bear,



CROWN HIM.

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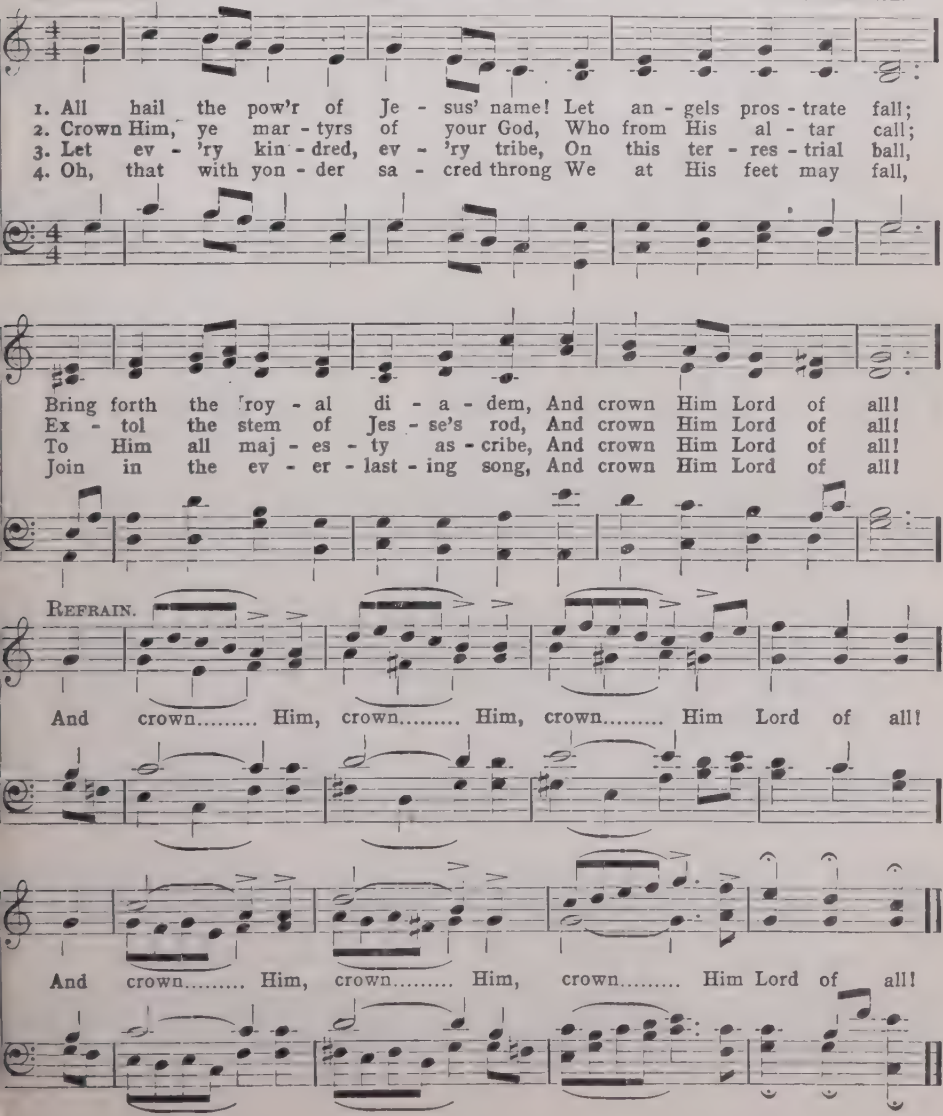
E. PERRONET. I. H. MEREDITH.



Sing Praises.

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CORA A. ADAMS. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

Boldly.

Sing prais - es to our Lord and King Who left His home a - bove And
We'll praise Him for His love di - vine And for His mer - cy free, For
To thee, our heav'n-ly Fath - er dear, We lift our songs to - day, To

brought to us re - demp-tion free And taught the way of love; O praise the
home and friends and earth-ly joys, Sweet gifts to you and me; We'll tell to
thank Thee for Thy gift of love That bright-ens all our way; O take our

name of Je - sus, From sin's dark stain He frees us, 'Twas washed a-way in
earth the sto - ry, Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, And waft our songs to
hearts and hold them Where Thy great love can mold them, By storm's rough waves or

CHORUS.

crim-son flood By His own blood.
heav'n a - bove In grate - ful love.
wa - ters still, To do Thy will.
} Sing prais - es, sing prais - es, To Christ the

Lord of love, With grate - ful hearts we lift our songs To heav'n a - bove.

I Give My Heart to Him.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. The voice of Je-sus now is call-ing, Un-to ev-'ry heart He speaks, Soft and
2. A lov-ing Friend to all the need-y, And a Guide on life's long way, Giv-ing
3. He on-ly asks us to re-ceive Him, Trust His mer-cy and His love, And with

sweet His words are fall-ing, As our an-swer now He seeks..... At ev-'ry
help and com-fort speed-y, Lending strength from day to day..... A ten-der
faith-ful-ness be-lieve Him, Look-ing up to Him a-bove..... Then in our

heart He seeks ad-mis-sion; Shall we let Him turn a-way? No, with
Shep-herd strong and will-ing, With an out-stretched, shielding arm, Ev-'ry
hearts He'll reign for-ev-er, Peace and safe-ty He will bring, Joy shall

CHORUS.

faith's de-vout pe-ti-tion We will crown Him king to-day.
prom-ised word ful-fill-ing, Warding off each threat'ning harm.
fol-low each en-deav-or, While we dwell with Christ our King.
} I give my heart to

1. 2. rit.

Him Who gave Himself for me, I will work for Him with praise and song; I give my song.....
song, with praise and song.

THE SONG OF THE SOWERS.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH

1. Sow-ing the seeds of wis - dom, Pa-tience and faith and love, This is our dai - ly du - ty, Set by our Lord a - bove.
2. Sow-ing the seeds of e - vil, Har - vest of woe will bring, But from the seeds of good- ness, Bless-ing and joy will spring.
3. Sow-ing the seeds e ter - nal, This is our dai - ly task. Fa - ther, to choose them wise - ly, Guidance from Thee we ask.

CHORUS.

Seeds for the har - vest, sown with faith and prayer,..... Yield rich re - ward for all our work and our care,..... Till at the reap - ing ev - 'ry toil - er brings..... Gold- en sheaves to of - fer to the King of kings.

My Hope is Still in Jesus.

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Julian Jordan. Julian Jordan.

1. My hope is still in Je - sus, tho' prone I am to sin; My
2. Tho' weak - er than the weak - est, yet still His love I feel; Be -
3. Thy Name to me is dear - er than an - y name I know, A
4. My hope is still in Je - sus, and shall be to the end, None

heart has been His dwell - ing, since first He en - tered in, Tho' oft - en, far too
hold, in deep con - tri - tion, low at the cross I kneel, Im - plor - ing sweet for -
charm it is, a bless - ing, wher - ev - er I may go; Thy suf-f'ring and Thy
else is there to help me, none oth - er can de - fend, My hope is still in

oft - en, un - wor - thy of His name, My hope is still in Je - sus, His
give-ness, my weak-ness pit - ying see, For love of Thee, O Je - sus; my
sor - row, I seem to see a - gain, My heart is filled with glad-ness, when -
Je - sus, 'twas plant - ed long a - go, My hope is still in Je - sus, and

Chorus.

love is still the same.
trust is still in Thee.
e'er I hear Thy name.
O I love Him so.
} My hope is still in Je - sus, I love Him,

Rit.

yes, I do, For O He died to save us, He died for me, for you.

TRUSTING HIS PROMISE.

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REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

UNISON

1. Trust-ing the prom-is-es prec-ious, Joy-ful-ly onward we go, Up on the
2. Trust-ing the prom-is-es prec-ious, Skies that were dark will be clear; Faith in the
3. Trust-ing the prom-is-es prec-ious, Know-ing our Lord will de-fend, Guarding and

MALE VOICES.

mountain with Jesus, Down where the still waters flow, Out in the glo-ri-ous sun - light,
word of our Sa-vior Ban-ish-es troub-le and fear; What tho' the storm clouds may gather,
keep-ing us ev - er, Down to our life-journey's end; Joy-ful-ly on-ward we jour - ney,

ALL VOICES.

Down where the shad-ows are deep, Know-ing that Je - sus has prom-ised,
Wild - ly the tem-pests may roll, Je - sus the Sa - vior has prom-ised,
Rough tho' the paths we may roam, Know-ing the Sa - vior will bring us

CHORUS.

Knowing that Je-sus will keep. } Trust - ing His prom - ise, Knowing our Lord is un -
He will the tem-pest con - trol. }
Safe to our heav-en-ly home. } Trust - ing His prom - ise, Knowing His pow'r all-pre -

fail - ing; Trust - ing His prom - ise Know-ing His mercies are sure;

2

vail - ing; Trust-ing His prom - is - es pre-cious, We to the end shall en - dure.

JESUS WILL BE OUR GUIDE.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

SOP. & TENOR. PARTS.

1. Thro' ev - 'ry day of earth - ly life Je - sus will be our Guide,
2. Al-though the way be dark and long, Je - sus will be our Guide,
3. So trust and serve Him all the way, Je - sus will be our Guide,

SOP. & TENOR. PARTS.

In time of joy, in time of strife, Je - sus will be our Guide.
With - in our hearts we hear the song, Je - sus will be our Guide.
Thro' ev - 'ry hour of ev - 'ry day, Je - sus will be our Guide.

CHORUS. UNISON. PARTS.

Je - sus will be our Friend and Guide, He will pro-tect us what - ev - er be - tide,

UNISON. PARTS.

Ev - er we'll find Him close be - side, Je - sus, our Friend and our Guide.
and our Guide.

ROOM FOR THE KING.

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JOSIE WALLACE. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

1. A mes - sage of mer - cy is sent to us here, It comes to our
2. Make room for the Sav - iour, make room in each heart, Drive out ev - 'ry
3. Each heart is His tem - ple, where - in He will live, If on - ly 'tis

hearts from a - bove, It tells of the pres - ence of One we re - vere, A
e - vil and sin, From ev - 'ry temp - ta - tion keep proud-ly a - part, That
called by His Name, And pur - i - ty, good-ness and grace He will give To

CHORUS.

King whom we serve with love.
Je - sus may en - ter in.
all who His love will claim.

Room, room, for the King of kings,

Peace, par - don and joy He brings, Bid Him en - ter to - day, Bid Him

PARTS.

en - ter and stay, Room for the King, room for the King, Room for the King of kings!

Make Your Life a Blessing.

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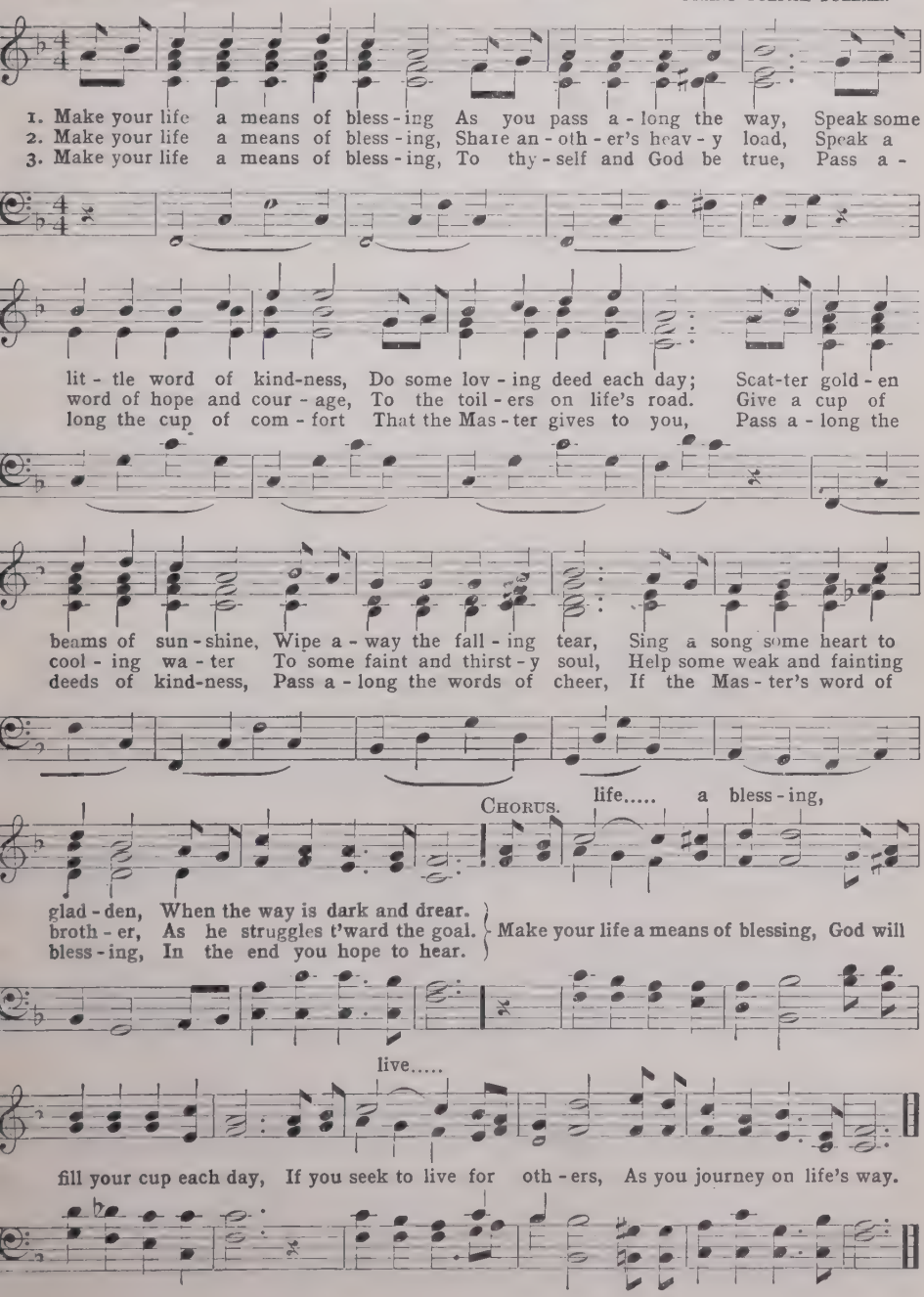
Rev. Geo. O. Webster. Grant Colfax Tullar.



Stand On Thy Guard.

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G. A. G. — Geo. A. Griswold.

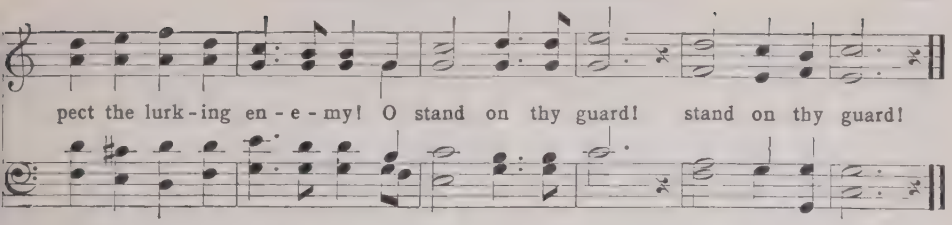
Moderately fast.

1. Be thou watch-ful, O my soul! Let not the e - vil powers con - trol! O nev - er doff thine ar - mor; O nev - er sheathe thy sword! Sa - tan's zeal will nev - er cool Christ's ran-somed ones to grasp and rule, Thou art not for a
2. Watch a-gainst the hid - den host Who in the Prince of Dark - ness boast! Not sole - ly with the hu - man thy spir - it must con - tend; Roar - ing as a li - on loud Or with an an - gel's guise endowed, The host of hell will
3. "Watch and pray," the Sa-viour said, "Lest in temp - ta - tion you be led!" And Je - sus watch-eth with you as on your guard you stand. Vain - ly you ob - serve the foe Un - less your Lord ob - serve them too And shield you from the

Chorus.

moment safe a - part from thy Lord.
tempt thee sore, so watch to the end.
fier-y darts hurled forth from their hand.
} Be so - ber! be vig - i - lant! stand on thy guard;

E - vil is on thy track press-ing thee hard; How-ev - er smooth appearance be, Sus -



THE KINGDOM IS COMING.

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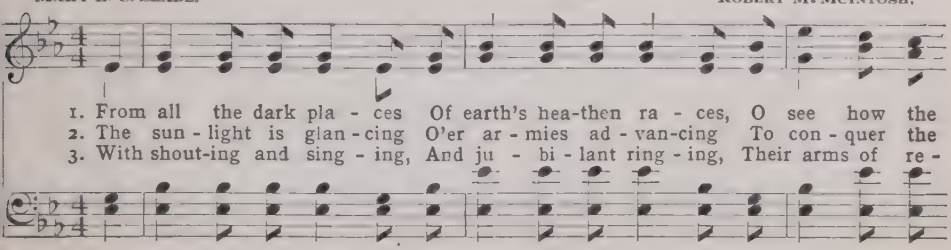
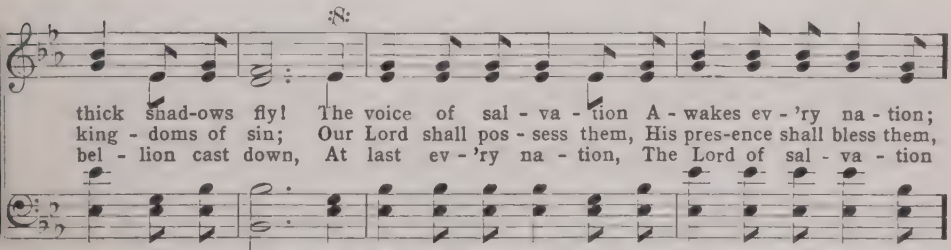
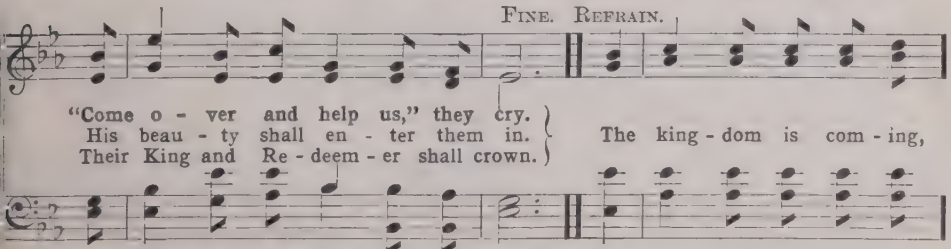
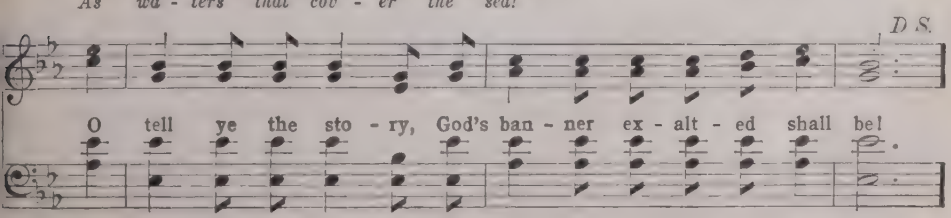
MARY B. C. SLADE. ROBERT M. MCINTOSH.









KEEPING WATCH.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Watch-ing thro' each pass-ing mo - ment, O - ver heart and soul and mind,
2. Watch-ing ev - 'ry word and ac - tion, That would tend to harm or hurt,
3. Watch-ing lest some chance for ser - vice All un-heed - ed pass us by,

That is how the Mas - ter's true dis - ci - ples Joy in ser - vice find.
Try - ing to be trust - y, true and faith - ful, Stead - fast and a - lert.
Watch-ing lest a pre - cious hour be wast - ed, Pre - cious mo-ments fly.

*CHORUS.

Keep-ing watch all day, that's the sur- est way We can free our hearts from ev'ry sin,
Keep-ing watch all day, that's the on - ly way, But the la-bor brings a sure re -

We must pray and work, nev - er i - dly shirk, Lest the tempt- er en - ter in.

ward, For each heart made new, undefiled and true, Is a dwelling place for Christ the Lord.

* Melody in lower notes. Middle notes may be sung by selected voices with fine effect.

JESUS IS CALLING.

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FANNY J. CROSBY. GEO. C. STEBBINS.

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wear - y to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, oh, come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, oh, list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,

call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den, and thou shalt be blest;
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;

CHORUS.

Far - ther and far - ther a - way?
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come and no long - er de - lay.
Quick-ly a - rise and a - way.

Call - - ing to - day,.....
Call-ing, call - ing to - day, to - day,

Call - - ing to - day;..... Je - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly

call - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day.
call - ing to - day,

GIVE ME THINE HEART.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. "Give me thine heart,..... give me thine heart, My dwell - ing place to
2. "Give me thine heart,..... give me thine heart, To cleanse from ev - 'ry
3. "Give me thine heart,..... give me thine heart, Its bur - den I will

1. "Give me thine heart,

be;"..... It is the voice..... of Christ the King That
sin,"..... The dear Re - deem - - er wait - ing stands, And
bear;"..... The Sav-iour of - - fers peace di-vine And

It is the voice

CHORUS.

speaks to you and me.
longs to en - ter in.
joy be - yond com - pare.

"Give me..... thine heart,"..... And

"Give me thine heart, give me thine heart,"

must He turn a - way? No, en - ter, Lord,..... and claim Thine

No, en - ter, Lord,

rit.

own,..... I yield my heart ..... to - day.....

and claim Thine own, I yield my heart

In Life's Morning.

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Mrs C. D. Martin. W. Stillman Martin.

1. Come in life's beau - ti - ful morn - ing, Learn the dear Sa-viour to praise;
2. Come in life's beau - ti - ful morn - ing, Come to the foun-tain of truth;
3. Come in life's beau - ti - ful morn - ing, Lay up your treas-ures a - bove;

Give Him your heart - y al - le - giance, Give Him your glad youth-ful days...
Choose for your Mas - ter Christ Je - sus, Give Him the serv - ice of truth..
Give time and tal - ent to Je - sus, Trust in His won-der - ful love...

Chorus. Unison.

In life's morn - ing loy - al to Je - sus now prove..... In life's morn - ing give to the Saviour your love..... In life's morn - ing, beau-ti-ful beau-ti - ful morn - ing, Sing and rejoice, lift up your voice, Praising the Father a - bove..... above.

The King Passeth By.

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Lizzie DeArmond. W. A. Post.

Stately.

1. Je - sus, the King, is pass-ing by; March on with-in His train; Who fol-lows Him with faith-ful heart, Shall well the fight sus-tain.
Before each verse. 2. Grace shall impart the strength to do, Love shall our light e'er be; Fear not, al-though the path-way leads Thro' lone-ly Cal - va - ry.
3. Je - sus, the King, is pass-ing by, Call-ing for sol-diers true; Marching for God is just be-gun; Your vows to Him re - new.

Chorus. Unison.

March - ing, march - ing, 'Neath His col - ors bold - ly stand, Con - q'ring ev - er, We'll pos - sess the land!

Parts.

O Christ - ian, trust Him ev - er, Christian, Christian,
Faint not, fal-ter never; Forward, then, we go to conquer, Forth to vict'ry's land.
Faint not, faint not, on high.

LIVING WITH JESUS.

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S. C. KIRK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Devotionally.

1. Liv - ing with Je - sus, walk-ing with Him, Oft in the bright-ness, oft in the dim; Light is the heart in cloud or in shine; On - ly to know His hand is in mine.
2. La - bor is bright - er, sweet-er is play; Joy has a bright - er, sun - ni - er ray; Walk - ing the nar - row, beau - ti - ful road, Lead - ing be - yond to heav - en's a - bode.
3. Grow-ing in wis - dom, grow-ing in grace, Walking each day in view of His face; Liv - ing for Je - sus! la - bor is sweet, Rest - ing at eve in peace at His feet.

CHORUS.

Walk - ing with Je - sus, the Light and the Truth, Walk - ing with Him in the bright-ness of youth; Walk-ing with Him when shad-ows are dim.... Walk-ing with Je - sus, liv - ing with Him.

LORD OF HOSTS.

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JOSIE WALLACE. CLINTON D. LOWDEN.

With breadth and dignity.

1. Thy Name, divine and glo - ri - ous, O Lord of Hosts, we sing, Al - might-y and vic - to - ri - ous, To Thee our songs we bring. We bless, a - dore and wor-ship Thee, We bow be-fore Thy throne, Thro' time and thro' e-ter - ni - ty, Thy will shall be our own.
2. Our hymns of gladness ren - der-ing, Within Thy house we meet, Our pray'rs and prais-es ten - der-ing While kneeling at Thy feet. We hon - or, laud and mag - ni - fy Thy great and wondrous Name, Thro' endless a - ges pass-ing by, Thy Word is still the same.
3. Thy ten - der kindness cher-ish-ing Thy children here be - low, Thine arm to save from per - ish-ing As on thro' life we go; Thy word the light of heav'n to send Up - on our earth-ly way; For these, and blessings without end, We give Thee thanks today.

CHORUS.

Lord of Hosts,..... un - to Thee we sing,..... Thou, our great and glo - rious King,..... praise for-ev - er, O Lord most high.....
Rul - er Thou,..... o - ver earth and sky,..... Thine be

1 2

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

1. Beau - ti - ful vi - sion of glo - ry, Shin - ing thro' a - ges a - far!.....
2. Man-sions our Lord is pre - par - ing, Joy is a - wait-ing us there,...
3. Hope of the glo - ry e - ter - nal, Je - sus the Sa-viour a - bove.....
4. Beau - ti - ful vi - sion of heav - en! Nev - er it fad - eth a - way;.....

Proph-ets and sa - ges be - held it Thro' heaven's por - tals a - jar.....
With its bright ra-diance and glo - ry Noth - ing on earth may com - pare.....
Send-eth to all who be - lieve Him, In His great mer - cy and love.....
Bright-er it grow-eth, and clear - er, Un - to that last per - fect day.....

CHORUS.

O wondrous hope of glo - ry, 'Tis dawning now for me; Its bliss and peace shall

nev - er cease Un-til His face I see; The beauteous, love-ly sto - ry Shall

wond'ring ears compel, The rap-ture of that vi - sion No mortal tongue can tell.

GO CARRY THE MESSAGE.

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. Go car - ry the ti-dings to dis - tant lands, To na-tions far o-ver the sea,
2. Go car - ry the mes-sage a-broad to-day, The glo - ri - ous gos-pel of peace,
3. This won-der-ful mes-sage so full of hope Brings comfort to those who be - lieve,

That Je - sus their ran-som has ful - ly paid, From bondage of sin to set free.
Till all men shall own Him as Lord and King And doubtings and strivings shall cease.
And all who will trust in His precious Name, His blessing will free-ly re - ceive.

*CHORUS. (Two parts.)

Go car - ry the mes - sage, The mes - sage of love, That

Go car-ry to oth-ers the mes - sage, The won-der-ful message of love, That

life now is giv - en, Thro' Je - sus a - bove; Go

life ev - er - last-ing is giv - en, Thro' Je-sus the Saviour a - bove; Go

car - ry sal - va - tion, Wher-e'er you may go,..... Till

car - ry the news of sal - va - tion, Glad tidings wher-ev-er you go,..... Till

*Melody in lower notes.

na - tions in dark - ness The Sa - viour shall know.....

na-tions that now are in dark - ness The love of the Sa-viour shall know.....

TEMPERANCE BOYS AND GIRLS.

KATE ULMER. COPYRIGHT, 1907, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Tem-p'rance boys and girls are we,..... Sing - ing, ev - er sing - ing;
2. For the good and per-fect gift,..... Free - ly, free - ly giv - en,
. Ring - ing out the watchword clear,..... Shrink - ing, fal-t'ring nev - er;

Wa - ter pure our song shall be,..... Health and com - fort bring - ing.
Grate-ful praise we now up - lift,..... March - ing on to heav - en.
For the no - ble cause so dear,..... We will bat - tle ev - er.

CHORUS.

Wa - ter, wa - ter, sparkling bright, Clear as crys - tal, free as light;

This our song shall ev - er be, Loy - al temp'rance boys and girls are we.

Oh Light Divine.

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Edith Sanford Tillotson. I. H. Meredith.

1. Oh light di - vine,..... Thou Son of God,..... Sent down..... from heav'n a-
2. Oh light di - vine,..... spread near and far..... O'er all..... the lands of
3. Oh light di - vine,..... Thou King of kings..... Be Thou..... our dai - ly

1. Oh light di-vine, Thou King of kings, Sent down

bove,..... What prom-ise sweet,..... what hope and joy,..... Are
earth,..... And shin - ing thro'..... the clouds of sin..... Pro -
Guide,..... Un - til we reach..... Thy home a - bove..... And

from heav'n a-bove, What prom-ise sweet, what hope and joy,

Chorus.

found..... with-in Thy love.....
claim..... sal - va - tion's birth.....
there..... with Thee a - bide.....
} Oh light di - vine,..... oh light of

Are found with with in Thy love. Oh light di-vine,

life,..... Bless all..... our earth-ly way,..... Thro' doubt and dark -

oh light of life, all, bless all our earthly way, Thro' doubt and dark

Rall......

ness guide our steps..... To per-fect realms..... of heav'nly day.....

ness O guide our steps To per-fect realms of heav'n-ly day.

LOYAL SOLDIERS.

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JOSIE WALLACE. ARTHUR BERRIDGE.

1. Soldiers of a cap-tain great and roy - al, Soldiers of a might-y King are we,
2. Un-der-neath His ban-ner we're en - list - ed, Bravely we must serve Him ev - 'ry day,
3. So we're marching on, our val - or show-ing, Proving thus our cour-age, faith and love;

Ev -'ry heart is true and staunch and loy - al, Ev - 'ry hand gives service full and free.
Foes on ev-'ry hand must be re - sist - ed, E - vil for-ces strong be driv'n a - way.
Banners fly-ing gay - ly, hearts are glow-ing, Fighting for our Lord and King a - bove.

CHORUS.

Sol - diers, sol - diers, Fighting 'neath the banner of our King, Sol - diers,
Soldiers we, yes, soldiers loy-al, 'Neath the ban-ner of our King, Soldiers of a

sol - diers, Vic - to- ry, the song we sing, Sol - diers, sol - diers,
Captain roy- al, Vic - to - ry we sing, we sing, Soldiers we, yes, soldiers loy- al,

Fighting till the world from sin is free, Sol - diers, soldiers loy-al, Soldiers of the King are we.
Fight - ing till the world is free, Soldiers we, yes, soldiers loyal Of the King are we.

The Captain's Call.

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Anna H. Munson. Fred W. Peace.

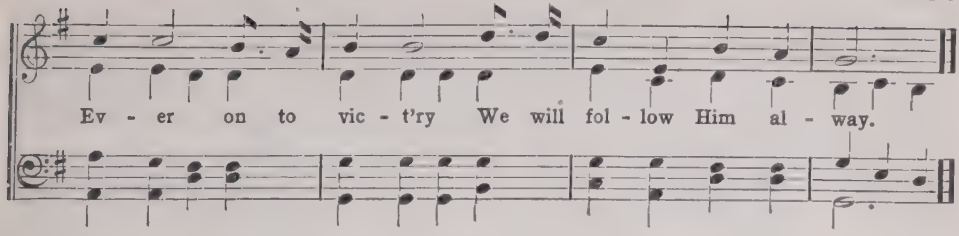
1. Our might-y Cap-tain calls to us to - day, We'll fol-low where He leads us in the fray, And in His strength we'll bat-tle 'gainst the hosts of sin, Till vic - t'ry we at last shall win.
2. O, we will nev-er doubt but for-ward go, And trust His might-y pow'r o'er ev - 'ry foe, With ar-mor bright and shin-ing, we will march a-long, And vic - t'ry ev - er is our song.
3. Je - ho-vah our De-fend - er, Shield and Might, Will tri-umph in the strug-gle for the right, And when the bat-tle's o - ver, we at His command Will march in - to the Prom-ised Land.

Chorus. Male Voices.

Call - ing, ev - er call - ing, Who will heed the Captain true? Call-ing, loud-ly call-ing, He is call-ing now for you.

Unison.

Glad - ly, ev - er glad - ly, We will His com-mands o - bey,



TAKE CARE OF ME.

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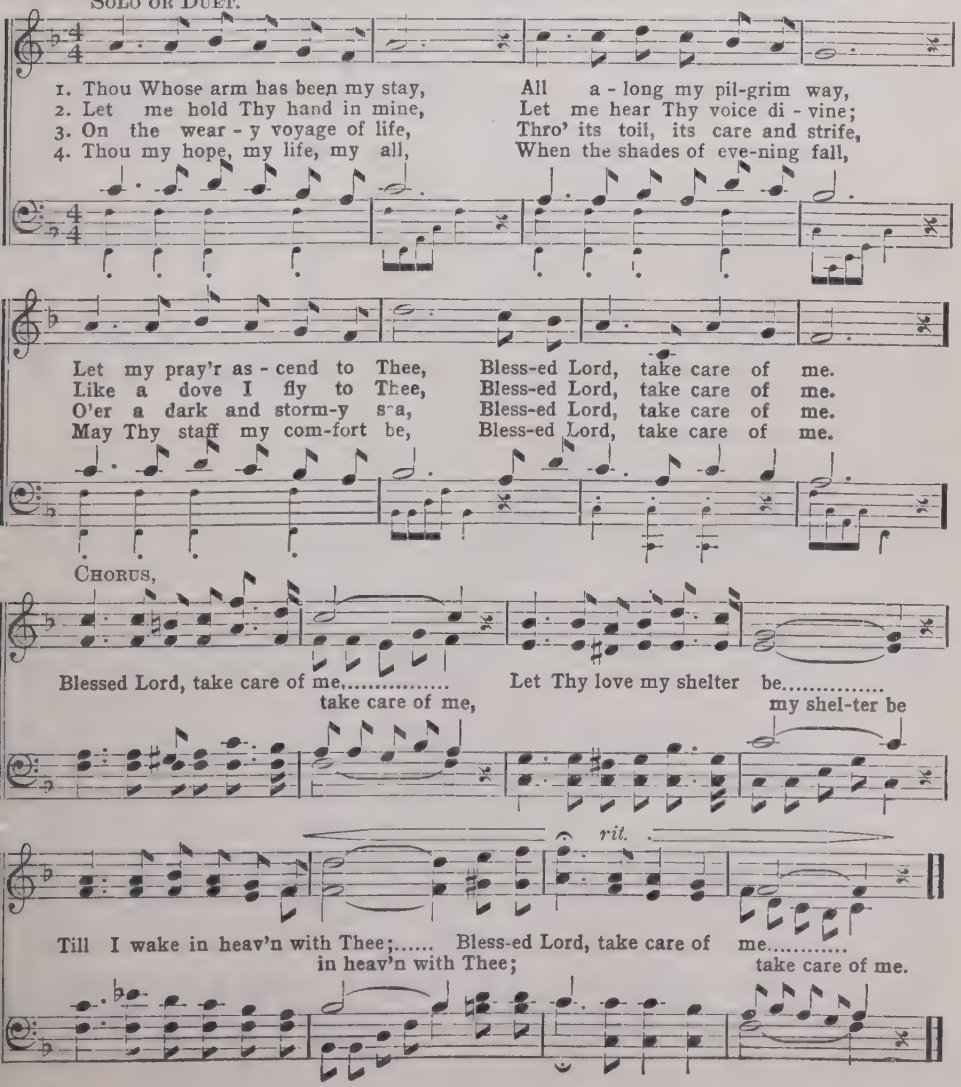
SOLO OR DUET.



Work With a Song.

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Edith Sanford Tillotson. I. H. Meredith.

1. When heart and hand are sore - ly tried By cares of ev - 'ry day, Just try the mag - ic pow'r of song To drive those cares a - way, To drive those cares a - way.
2. When foot - steps lag a - long the road And bur - dens weigh us down, Just see how soon a cheer - ful song Will ban - ish ev - 'ry frown, Will ban - ish ev - 'ry frown.
3. So toil a - way with might and main, And put it to the test, For he whose heart is full of song Will do his work the best, Will do His work the best.

*Chorus.

Work with a song, work with a song, Hearts will beat hap - pi - ly all the day long; Work with a song, work with a song, Toil a - way cheer - i - ly, work with a song.

*Melody in lower notes.

With Loyal Hearts We Come. 129

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REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. With loy-al hearts we come a-gain, Our lips o'er-flow with joy, And in our
2. With loy-al hearts we come a-gain, We meet with one ac - cord To sing our
3. With loy al hearts we come a-gain, Let all join in our song And aid us

songs of glad - ness we..... The heart and voice em - ploy;
song of praise un - to..... Our Sa - viour, Christ the Lord;
as we seek to speed..... Our Sa-viour's praise a - long;

DUET.

The love of Christ our Saviour is The theme of grandest praise,
He gave His life on Cal - va-ry, He died that we might live,
There's not a bless-ing but descends Thro' grace from Him above,

PARTS.

The sun-shine of His
And all life's joy and
Then let us all u -

CHORUS.

pres - ence fills With glad - ness all our days.
sweet-ness is In bless - ings He doth give.
nite to praise Our bless - ed Saviour's love.

With loy - al hearts we come a-gain

And joyous songs we raise To Christ the mighty King of kings, Who merits all our praise.

JUST A LITTLE GIFT.

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MRS. C. D. MARTIN. SAMUEL W. BEAZLEY.

UNISON.

1. Just a lit - tle gift for Je - sus, Help-ing spread His truth a - broad, Mil-lions
2. Just a lit - tle gift for Je - sus, Just a gift of love we bring, Help-ing
3. Just a lit - tle gift for Je - sus, Ev - 'ry field to - day is white, We must

in this world are dy - ing For the word of our God; If you know Him as your
spread the light of heav- en, Bringing souls to our King; Ev - 'ry gift we bring our
hast - en with God's message, We must send out the light; We must pray and we must

Saviour, Your af-fec- tion for Him prove, Send to those who sit in darkness The sweet
Saviour, He will use the lost to save, On the cross He died, a ran-som, There His
la - bor, We must give ourselves to God, We must help en-large the king-dom Of our

CHORUS. TWO PARTS.

Gifts - - we bring To - - our King, News, - - glad

sto - ry of love.
life blood He gave. } Lov-ing gifts we bring To our Lord and King, Mak-ing known to
glo - ri - fied Lord.

news - - of - - sal - va - tion; Far - - and near—

all cre - a - tion News of God's sal - va - tion; Tell it far and near—

All must hear, Word of love, From a - bove.

rit.

All, the news must hear; Mes-sage of God's love, Sent from heav'n a - bove.

I KNOW HE CARES FOR ME.

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G. C. T. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

Slowly and with expression.

1. It mat - ters not how rough the way O'er which my feet are led to-day,
2. He'll ne'er for-sake, what-e'er be - fall, My deep - est grief, He knows it all;
3. No star may shine, my path to light, My bright-est day be dark as night,
4. Look up, my soul, dis - pel thy fear, Tho' ra - ging tem - pests may draw near;

So long as I with joy can say That Je - sus cares for me.
He'll hear and an - swer when I call, For Je - sus cares for me.
Still I can trust, for all is right, While Je - sus cares for me.
Thy friend so true, thy Sa - viour dear, Still cares, yes, cares for thee.

CHORUS.

I know that Je-sus cares for me, I know His love is full and free,

rit.

For He Who notes a spar-row's fall Must sure - ly care for me.

WE'RE TRAVELING ON.

FANNY J. CROSBY. COPYRIGHT, 1910, BY HUBERT P. MAIN. USED BY PER. HUBERT P. MAIN.

1. We are trav-'ling on to the Cit - y of the blest, Where the tried.....
2. We are trav-'ling on and what-ev - er may be-tide, We will trust.....
3. Through the toils of earth if we fol - low His command, Though the clouds.....
4. We are trav-'ling on to a realm of per-fect day, To a world.....

where the tried

and faith-ful dwell;..... We are trav-'ling on to a hap - py vale of rest,
our Sa-viour's love;..... We will lift our eyes where the peaceful wa - ters glide
and storms de-scend,..... He will keep us all in the hol-low of His hand,
of summer flowers,..... Where the night is o'er and the shadows fly a - way,

ev-er dwell;

CHORUS.

Where we meet no more to say farewell.
In the home that waits for us a-bove.
And will bring us safe - ly to the end.
And a robe and crown will then be ours.

Trav'ling on,..... we're trav'ling on,.....
Trav'ling on, trav'ling on,

To a home..... we long to share;..... O the might-y cho - ral song,

long to share;

Of a pure and ho - ly throng, When we hail our bless - ed Sa - viour there!

YES, YOU MAY.

REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

UNISON.

1. You may banish care and sad - ness As you journey on life's way, You may change the
2. You may lighten pain and sor - row, As you journey on life's way, You may heart-en
3. You may lighten care and la - bor, As you journey on life's way, You may prove a

DUET.

gloom to glad - ness, You may change the night to day, By a word of kind-ness
for the mor - row Those who faint and fall to - day; By an-oth-er's sor - row
friend and neigh - bor To the sad and lone each day; Ev - er up-ward, on-ward

spo-ken, By a lit - tle lov-ing to - ken, You may heal the heart that's broken,
shar-ing, By another's burden bear-ing, You may help the onward faring,
pressing, Till the crown of life possessing, You may make your life a blessing,

CHORUS.

Yes, oh yes, you may. Yes, you may, yes, you may, Lighten someone's burden

on your way. Yes, you may, yes, you may, Make your life a blessing, oh, yes, you may.

All My Life I Give.

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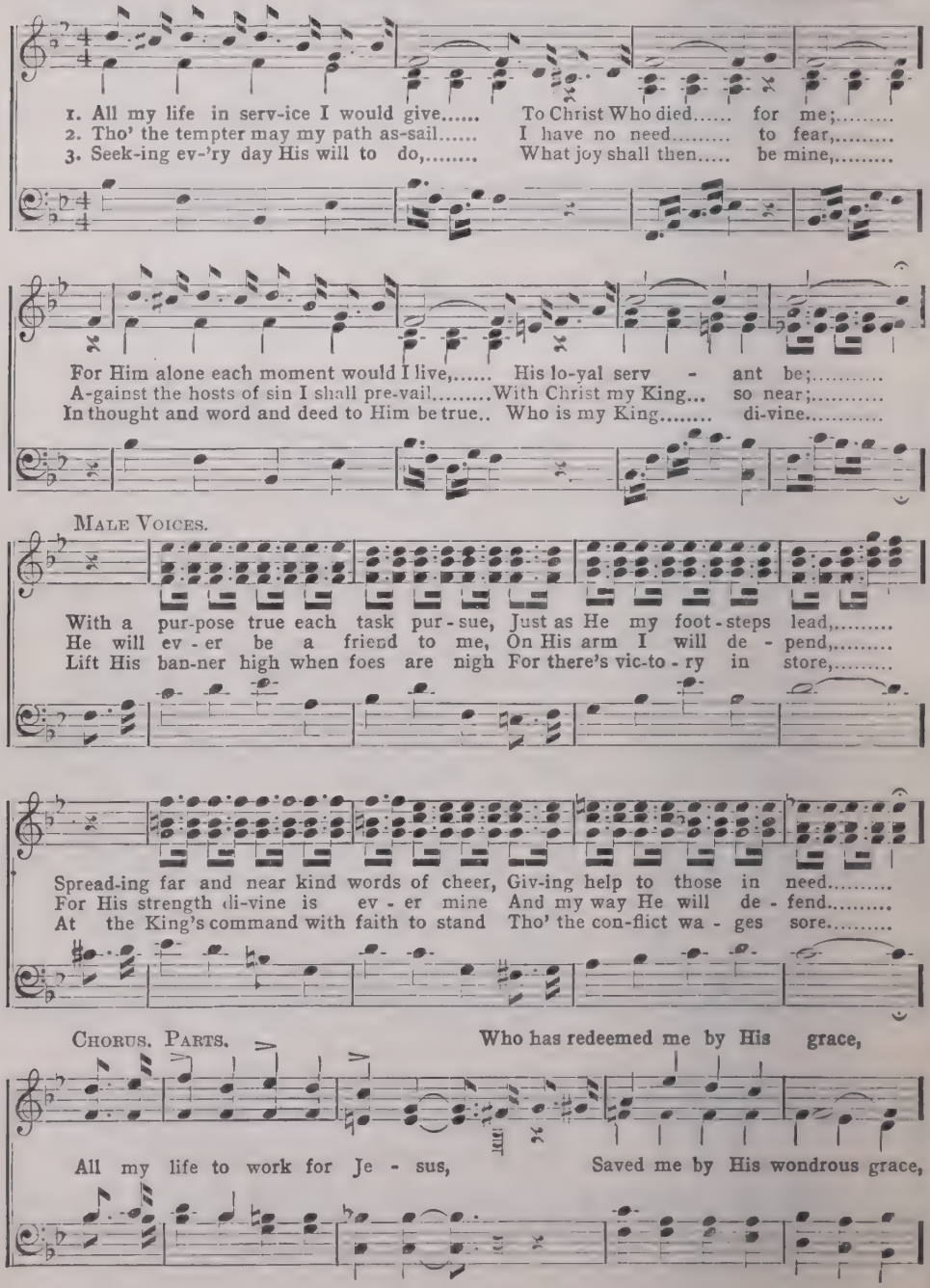
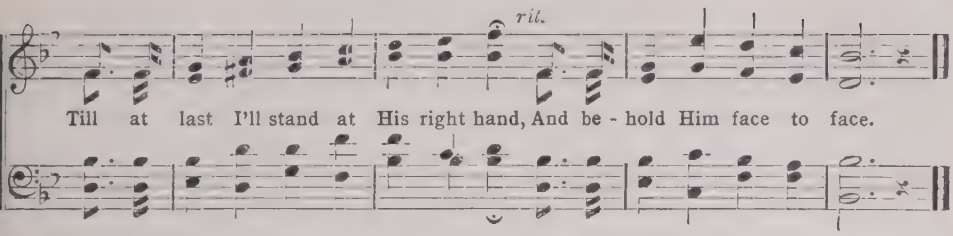
G. C. T. Grant Colfax Tullar.





HEAR THE SONG.

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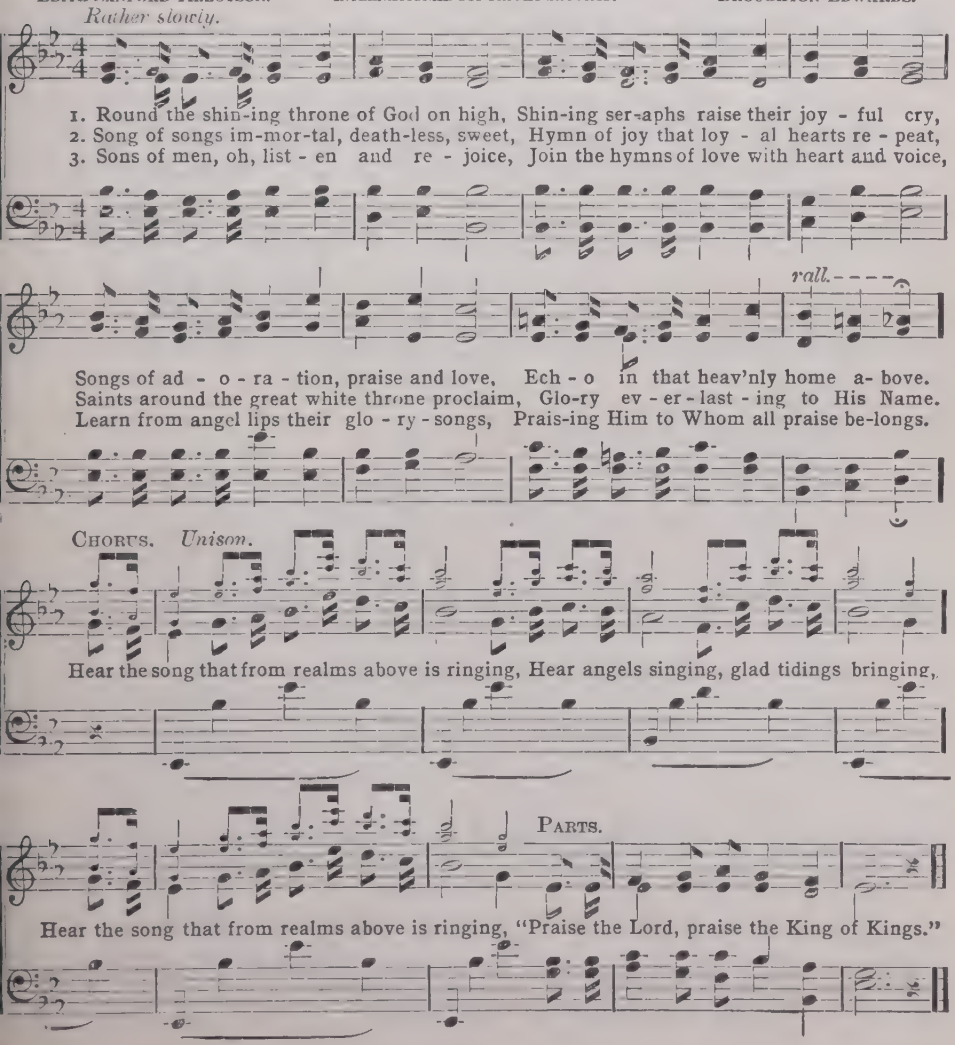
EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.



God is Love.

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Howard Kingsbury. I. H. Meredith.

1. Come, let us all u-nite and sing, God is love! While heav'n and earth their praises bring
2. O tell to earth's remotest bound, God is love! In Christ is full redemption found
3. How hap-py is our por-tion here: God is love! His prom-is-es our spir-its cheer:

God is love! Let ev-'ry soul from sin awake, Each in his heart sweet music make
God is love! His blood can cleanse our sins away: His spir-it turns our night to day,
God is love! He is our Sun and Shield by day, By night He near our tents will stay

Chorus. Male Voices.

And sweetly sing for Je-sus' sake: God is love!
And leads our soul with joy to say, God is love!
He will be with us all the way, God is love!
God is love! God is

All Voices.

love! He will safely lead us on to our home a-bove; God is love!
God is love, yes, God is love!

God is love! He will safe-ly lead us to our home a-bove.
God is love, yes, God is love!

My Refuge.

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Josie Wallace. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Solo & Chorus.

1. With - in God's ho - ly book I read, This bless-ed, bless-ed word,.....
2. I hold His prom - ise in my heart, A pre-cious, pre - cious sign,.....
3. My Fa - ther, may I here de-serve Thy ho - ly, ho - ly love,.....

A dai - ly help what - e'er my need, A prom - ise glad - ly heard.....
That safe from harm I dwell a - part, Up - held by pow'r di - vine.....
And may my foot - steps nev - er swerve From paths that lead a - bove.....

Chorus. *Quicker.*

It is, "God is my ref - uge, my strength, my stay," Safe-ly He keeps me from
"God is my strength, my stay," Safe - ly He

rit. *a tempo.* *rit.*

day to day, Trusting in Him my soul can say—"God is my refuge, my strength, my stay."
keeps each day,

Name of Wondrous Might.

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Rev. George O. Webster. Charles C. Ackley.

Slowly and strongly accented.

Unison. Parts.

1. There is a name of wondrous might, The heart of man to cheer, It chan-ges darkness
2. A - mid the gloom of sorrow's hour When other help-ers flee, Or, smit-ten by the
3. That Name a-lone can give us hope When near our journey's end; Without it we in

Unison.

in - to light And drives a-way all fear. The name of Je - sus Who in love His
tempter's pow'r, Our on - ly hope is He; We breathe His name and He is near To
darkness grope With ne'er a guide or friend; When thro' the last deep vale we go, May

Parts.

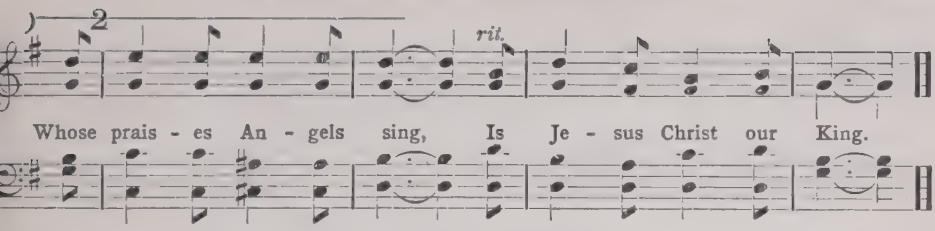
life so free - ly gave Must stand all oth - er names above Since He a-lone can save.
help in our dis - tress, His presence fills the heart with cheer Tho' troubles round us press
this our por- tion be, The pres-ence of the Christ to know Till all earth's shadows flee.

Chorus.

That pre-cious Name of match-less pow'r, To cheer and help in ev - 'ry hour

Sop. and Alto Duet.

Whose prais - es An - gels sing,..... Is Je - sus Christ our King.....



BEAR YE ONE ANOTHER'S BURDENS.

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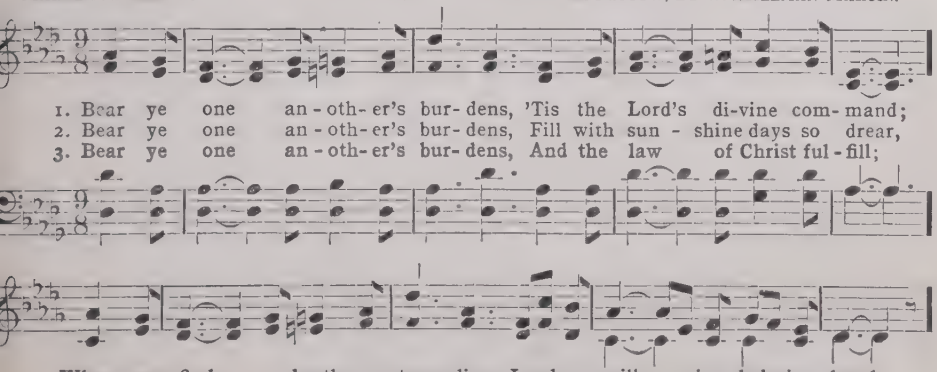
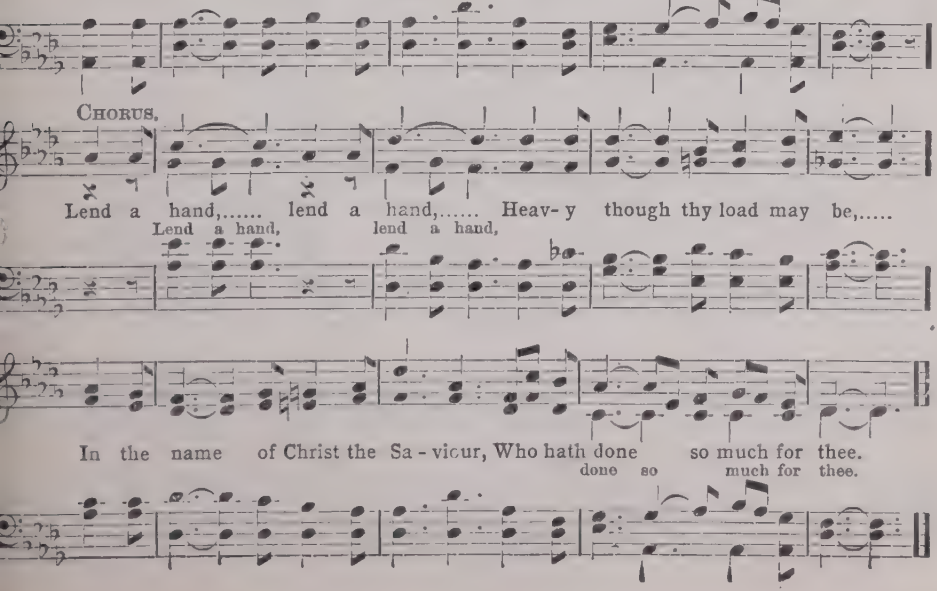
MABEL J. ROSEMON. ARR. FROM FLOTOW, BY W. STILLMAN MARTIN.





As You Go.

GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly.

1. You may help a load to light-en, As you go; Shedding smiles the way to
2. You may fill the world with beauty, As you go; Ev - 'ry mo- ment find som
3. Tho' the way may oft be drear-y, As you go; Let your heart be nev - er

As you go;

bright-en, As you go; Give to all some lov - ing tok - en Let your
du - ty, As you go; Let each day be filled with blessing, Seek to
wea - ry, As you go; Let your life with joy be ring-ing, To the

As you go;

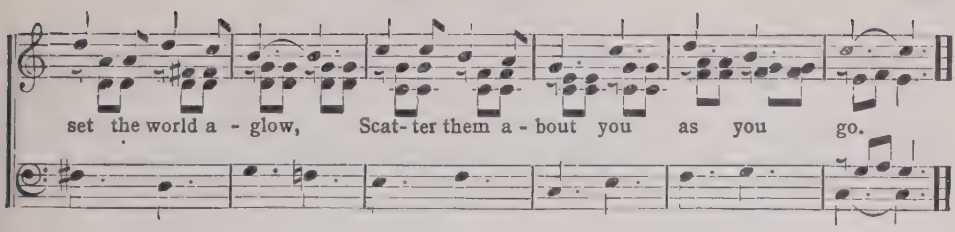
words be kind - ly spok-en, You may cheer a heart that's broken, As you go.....
com - fort the distress-ing, Joy your heart will be pos-sess-ing, As you go.....
cross of Christ still clinging, In the dark - est hour keep singing, As you go.....

As you go.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Send out the sun - shine as you pass a - long; Seek some heart to

bright - en, cheer it with a song;..... Lit - tle deeds of kind - ness



I Love Him.

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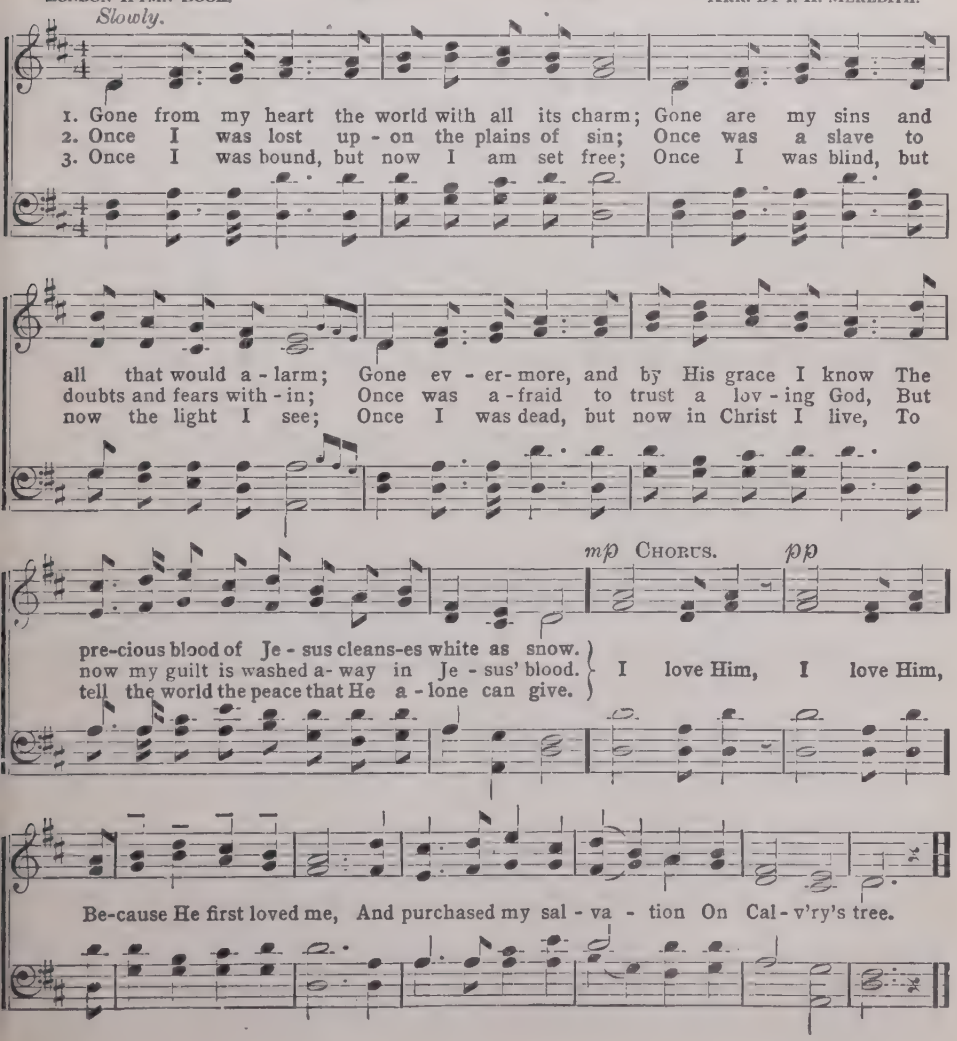
London Hymn Book. Stephen C. Foster.
Arr. by I. H. Meredith.



CROWNS.

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CHETWYND HAMILTON

F. A. CHALLINOR, MUS. DOC.

Moderato.

mp (Sw. Org.)

rall. e dim.

Man. only.

Ped.

:8: **Voices.*

mf

1. There are crowns, fair crowns, in that hap - py land, As rain- bow arch - es bright;
2. There are crowns, blest crowns, for God's children dear, Who tread His ways of love;
3. There are crowns, bright crowns, for all those who fight Where e - vil for - ces ride:

mf

mf *mp*

There are di - a-dems rare o'er the gold - en strand, And wreaths, blessed wreaths, by a
And who fol - low His steps o'er the mountain drear, Or list for His voice by the
They who bat - tle with wrong, and up - hold the right, And vig - il shall keep thro' the

mf *mp*

*The verse part may be taken as a Solo if preferred.

REFRAIN. Full Choir.

rall. *mf* *Voices.*

Saviour's hand All wo-ven in star-ry light.
wa-ters clear—Where 'bideth His Ho-ly Dove.
storm-y night, Their beacon-fires bright be-side.
O give us, Lord, when on high we stand,

rall. *mf* *Org.*

mp *cres.*

A beau-ti-ful crown, from Thine own right hand, A di-a-dem fair-er than

mp *cres.*

f *mf* *f* *rall.*

bright-est dawn, The crown of light, the crown of light of an end-less morn.

rall.

f *mf* *f*

144 THE VICTORY MAY DEPEND ON YOU.

COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY THE FILLMORE BROS. CO. USED BY PER.

REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. J. H. FILLMORE.

1. Thro' the land a call is sound - ing, And it comes to age and youth;
2. See the might - y hosts of e - vil Spreading death throughout the land!
3. Lo! the tri - umph day is com - ing, When our arms shall be laid down;

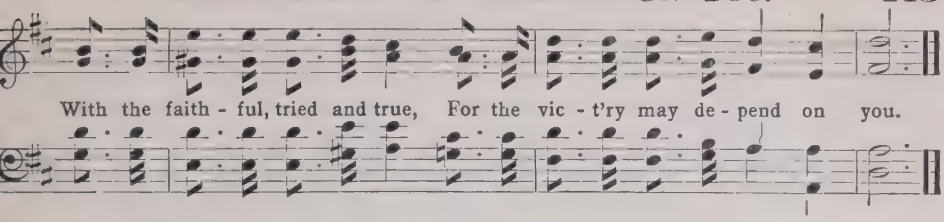
'Tis a sum - mons to the con - flict, In the course of right and truth;
Who is there will an - swer quick-ly, And the hosts of sin with-stand?
Then each faith - ful, loy - al sol - dier Shall re - ceive a vic - tor's crown;

To the stand-ard of our Cap - tain, Lo! there comes a faith - ful few; But the
Do not fear to join our stand-ard For our ranks are tried and true, And the
Would you stand a-mong the vic - tors, With the band of faith-ful few; Then the

CHORUS.

vic - to - ry, my broth-er, May de-pend on you. The vic-t'ry may de-pend on

you, The vic - t'ry may de-pend on you; Dare to stand a-mong the few,
on you, on you;



I KNOW I BELONG TO THE LORD.

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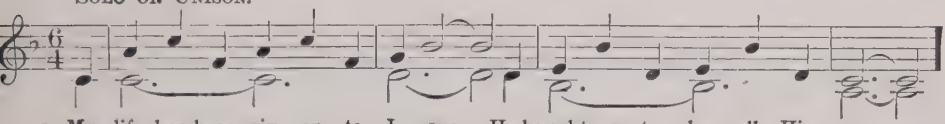
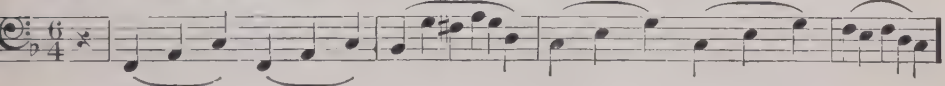
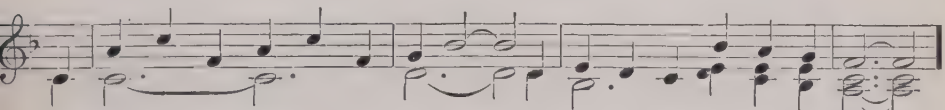
MRS. C. D. MARTIN. W. STILLMAN MARTIN.

SOLO OR UNISON.

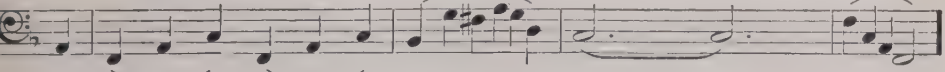


1. My life has been giv - en to Je - sus... He bought me to be all His own,.....
2. My life has been giv - en to Je - sus... My serv-ice I yield Him to - day,.....
3. My life has been giv - en to Je - sus... And He shall for - ev - er con - trol,.....

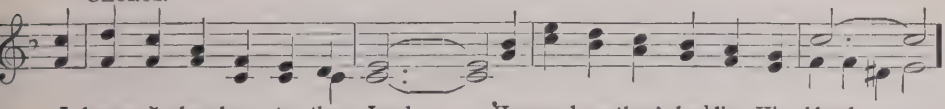




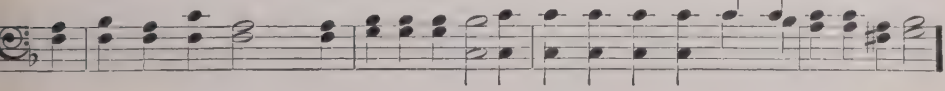
I ful - ly sur - ren - der this mo - ment.. Give Je - sus my heart for His throne.
His word, as the man of my coun-sel..... Will guide me each step of the way...
My tal - ents, my time, and my pleas - ures... With ev - 'ry de - sire of my soul...

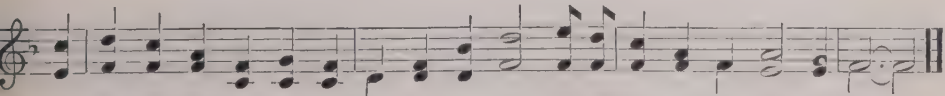


CHORUS.

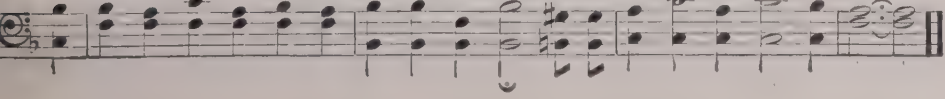


I know I be - long to the Lord..... He saved me thro' shedding His blood.....
I know I be - long, be - long to the Lord, Thro' shedding His blood,





My heart is His throne, I'm no long - er my own, I be - long ev - er - more to God...



We Would See Jesus.

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Anne B. Werner. Cho. by G. C. T. Grant Colfax Tullar.

1. We would see Je - sus, for the shad-ows length-en A - cross this lit - tle
2. We would see Je - sus, the great Rock-foun-da-tion, Where-on our feet were
3. We would see Je - sus, oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long years we

land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength-en
set with sov'reign grace; Not life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
have re-joic'd to see; The bless-ings of our pil - grim-age are fail - ing;

Chorus.

For the last wear-i-ness, the fi - nal strife.
Can thence remove us, if we see His face.
We would not mourn them for we go to Thee.
} We would see Je - sus, we would see

Je - sus, And in His like-ness we would ev - er be; What joy and rap - ture

when we shall be-hold Him, And in His pres-ence dwell e - ter - nal - ly.

BLESSINGS.

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JOSIE WALLACE. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Bound-less bless-ings scattered on our way Bring to mind our Fa-ther's love,.....
2. Pre - cious bless-ings, near us day and night, Gifts of friendship, kind and true,.....
3. Count-less bless-ings, sent with lavish hand, Making earth - ly pathways shine,.....

In our hearts they speak to us to-day And they bid us look a - bove, And they
Sun - shine fill - ing ev'ry heart with light, And the gift of shad-ow, too, And the
Teach us, Lord, to see and un-der-stand, And to thank Thee, King di - vine, And to

rit. CHORUS. *a tempo.*

bid us look a - bove.
gift of shad-ow, too.
thank Thee, King di - vine.

Bless - ings, blessings, full and free, Ev-'ry gift that waits us
Bless - ings, blessings from a-bove, O what hap- pi-ness they

here,..... Bless - ings, sent to you and me, Fill - ing life with joy and
bring,.....

cheer, Bless - ings sent in boundless love, To the chil-dren of the King.

WONDERFUL BOOK.

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LIZZIE DEARMOND. HOWARD E. SMITH.

1. Word of the Fa-ther, O light from on high, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
2. Bread for our souls, such a boun-ti-ful store, Won der-ful book, won-der-ful book,
3. Stream by the way-side from fountains a-bove, Won-der-ful book, won-der-ful book,

Guide to our glo-ri-ous home in the sky, Won-der-ful book of life.
Feast-ing on thee we shall hun-ger no more, Won-der-ful book of life.
Bath-ing our spir-its in in-fi-nite love, Won-der-ful book of life.

CHORUS. UNISON.

Won-der-ful book,..... Glo-ri-ous book,..... To high and low-ly A treas-ure most ho-ly, A jew-el so rare,.....

Balm for all care,..... Gift of the Fa-ther— Wonderful book of life.

Unite in Songs of Praise.

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Edith Sanford Tillotson. I. H. Meredith.

1. U - nite to - day in songs of praise To Him who watch-es o'er us,
2. U - nite in glad and grate - ful song, For ev - 'ry gift He sends us,
3. U - nite and praise His Ho - ly name, No e - vil can as - sail us,

Who shows His love in end - less ways, Who sets His light be fore us.
His ev - er - last - ing arm is strong, With mer - cy He be - friends us.
The full - ness of His love pro-claims That love will nev - er fail us.

Chorus.

Praise the Lord! praise the Lord! Songs of joy re - new,..... Praise the Lord!

praise the Lord! Loy - al hearts and true, Praise Him for un - fail - ing care,

For His goodness ev-'ry-where, Praise the Lord! Praise the Lord! Praise the Ho-ly Lord.

SUNBEAMS OF HOPE AND LOVE.

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

In quick march time.

1. Send out the sunbeams of love to - day, Brighten with a smile the gloom-y way,
2. Scat - ter the sunbeams with lavish hand, Noth-ing e - vil may their pow'r withstand;
3. Send out the sunbeams where'er you go, Ev - 'ry soul reflects their ten - der glow,

Bless - ing a wear - y and trou-bled heart, Wondrous joy and faith you thus im - part;
Dark tho' the night o'er your pathway fall, God's own light is shin-ing o - ver all;
Sun-beams of joy and of love di - vine, Ev - 'ry day and hour their light doth shine.

While you are help-ing an - oth - er's need, Heav'nly glo-ry beams on you in - deed,
Serv - ing with hearts that are glad and true, Striving e'er the Mas-ter's will to do,
Live in the sun-light of God's dear love, Sunlight from the heav'nly realms a - bove,

Send out the sunbeams, beau - ti - ful sun-beams, Sunbeams of hope and love.
Send out the sunbeams, beau - ti - ful sun-beams, Sunbeams of hope and love.
Send out the sunbeams, beau - ti - ful sun-beams, Sunbeams of hope and love.

CHORUS.

Sunbeams of love and faith and cheer, Sunbeams to shine thro' darkness drear, Scatter them gladly

far and near, Sunbeams of hope and love. What tho' the dawn be cold and gray?

Soon you shall see the glorious day, Sunbeams of love will light the way, Sunbeams of hope and love.

GOD WILL TAKE CARE OF YOU.

(DEDICATED TO MY WIFE MRS. JOHN A. DAVIS.)

C. D. MARTIN. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY JOHN A. DAVIS. USED BY PER. W. S. MARTIN.

1. Be not dismayed whate'er be-tide, God will take care of you; Be-neath his wings of
2. Tho' days of toil when heart doth fail God will take care of you; When danger fierce your
3. All you may need He will provide, God will take care of you; Noth-ing you ask will
4. No mat-ter what may be the test, God will take care of you; Lean weary one up -

CHORUS.

love a - bide, God will take care of you.
path as - sail, God will take care of you.
be de - nied, God will take care of you.
on His breast, God will take care of you.
} God will take care of you, Thro' ev-'ry day,

rit.

O'er all the way, He will take care of you, God will take care of you.....
take care of you.

HARK! THE VOICE OF JESUS.

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J. W. BAKER. F. A. CHALLINOR, MUS. DOC.

Andantino.

mp SOLO. (*Sw. or Ch.*) *rall. e dim.*

p

mp *MALE VOICES.

1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus calls us To His serv - ice and His love;
2. Dai - ly mer - cies He has prom - is'd To the sheep that hear His voice,
3. We shall see the shin-ing man-sions Of our glo - rious Heav'nly King,
4. When the sighs of earth are o - ver, And its dis - cords all are still,

mp

FEMALE VOICES. MALE *mp* VOICES.

To His vine - yard and His tem - ple, To His crown of life a - bove. We will
Those who fol - low in His foot-steps In His fa- vor shall re - joice. With what
We will strike the clanging cym-bals, And the harps of God shall ring. When life's
Then the great e - ter - nal an - them All the courts of God shall fill. As the

mf *mp*

*The verse may either be taken as arranged or by voices in unison throughout.

join..... the ran-somed ar - my, We will take..... His cross of shame,...
joy..... we hear His ac - cents, With what love..... o - bey His call,.....
jour - ney is com - plet - ed And we en - ter in - to rest,.....
pearl - y por - tals o - pen, And the choirs..... of an - gels sing,.....

mf FEMALE VOICES. *rall.*

Bear his yoke... up-on our shoul-ders, On our life in-scribe His name...
He will be..... our strength in weak-ness, And re-store us if we fall.....
His glad voice.. will bid us wel - come To the home-land of the blest....
We shall see..... our bless-ed Sa - viour In the pal - ace of the King....

rall.

VOICES AND ORGAN. *mf a tempo.* *f*

In the shade and in the sun-shine, Shall our voi - ces glad - ly ring, Till we

mf 2 2 *rall.*

see..... His face un - cloud - ed, In the pal - ace of the King.

2 2

154 A Starless Crown.

Copyright, 1903, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Grant Colfax Tullar. I. H. Meredith.

1. There is a land mine eyes shall see When I shall lay life's ar-mor down;
2. The gains of earth are all but loss— E - ter - nal joys are all for me
3. For - bid it, Lord, that I should be Con - tent to live for self a - lone,

But all its bliss is not for me, If I must wear a star - less crown.
When I by faith up - lift the cross And lead one soul, dear Lord, to Thee.
Oh, may some soul I win for Thee A - dorn my crown when life is done.

Chorus.

A star - less crown, when life is done, No glit-t'ring gems which I have won?

rit.

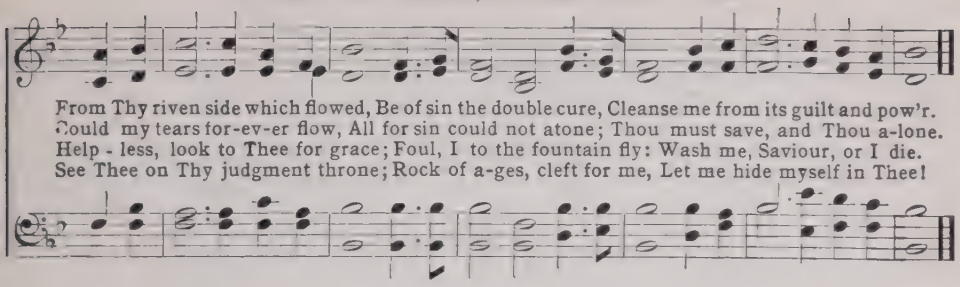
For - bid it, Lord, that there should be, A star - less crown in Heav'n for me.

155 Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.

A. M. Toplady. Toplady. T. Hastings.

1. Rock of a - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my-self in Thee; Let the wa-ters and the blood;
2. Not the la - bor of my hands Can ful-fill Thy law's demands; Could my zeal no respite know;
3. Noth-ing in my hand I bring; Sim-ply to Thy cross I cling; Na-ked, come to Thee for dress;
4. While I draw this fleeting breath, When my eyelids close in death, When I soar to worlds unknown,

Rock of Ages, Cleft for Me.



From Thy riven side which flowed, Be of sin the double cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
Could my tears for-ev-er flow, All for sin could not atone; Thou must save, and Thou a-lone.
Help - less, look to Thee for grace; Foul, I to the fountain fly: Wash me, Saviour, or I die.
See Thee on Thy judgment throne; Rock of a-ges, cleft for me, Let me hide myself in Thee!

Face to Face. 156

Copyright, 1899, by Tullar-Meredith Co.

Mrs. Frank A. Breck. Grant Colfax Tullar.

Moderato.

1. Face to face with Christ my Sa - viour, Face to face— what will it be,
2. On - ly faint - ly now I see Him, With the dark - ling veil be-tween,
3. What re - joic - ing in His pres - ence, When are ban-ished grief and pain;
4. Face to face! oh, bliss-ful mo - ment! Face to face— to see and know;

When with rap - ture I be - hold Him, Je - sus Christ Who died for me?
But a bless - ed day is com - ing, When His glo - ry shall be seen.
When the crook - ed ways are straightened, And the dark things shall be plain.
Face to face with my Re - deem - er, Je - sus Christ, Who loves me so.

Chorus.

Face to face shall I be - hold Him, Far be - yond the star - ry sky;...

Face to face in all His glo - ry, I shall see Him by and by!

157 THE SUNSHINE OF A SMILE.

COPYRIGHT, 1896, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

MRS. FRANK A. BRECK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

1. O there is bless-ed sunshine To light the dark-est way— A ra-diant light from
2. O wear a smile of bless-ing The lone-ly heart to cheer, 'Twill speak of God who
3. O smile when hearts are weary, And life is hard to bear, A smile brings brightest
4. Then smile when all is gladness, And smile when all is wrong; O smile on care and

rall. CHORUS.

heav - en To drive the gloom a - way. Beau - - ti - ful sun-shine,
loves you, And bring His pres-ence near.
glo - ry; Go smil - ing ev - 'ry-where.
sad - ness, And sing a hap - py song. Beau-ti - ful, Beau - ti - ful

1

Sor - row - ing hearts to be - guile; Beau - - ti - ful sun - shine,
Beau-ti - ful, beau - ti - ful,

2 *ril.*

Sun-shine of a smile; guile; Beau - ti-ful sun-shine, Sun-shine of a smile.
Beautiful, beautiful

158 BACK OF THE LOAF.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.
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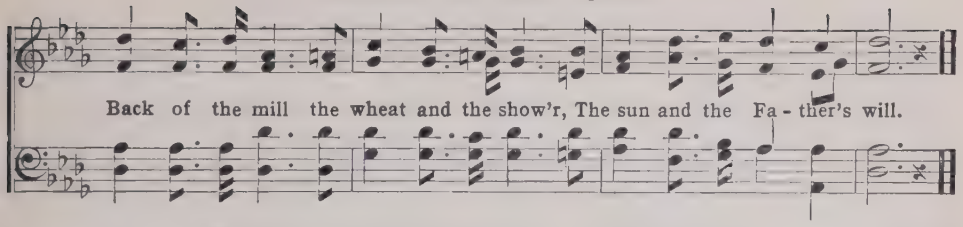
MALTBIE D. BABCOCK. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.

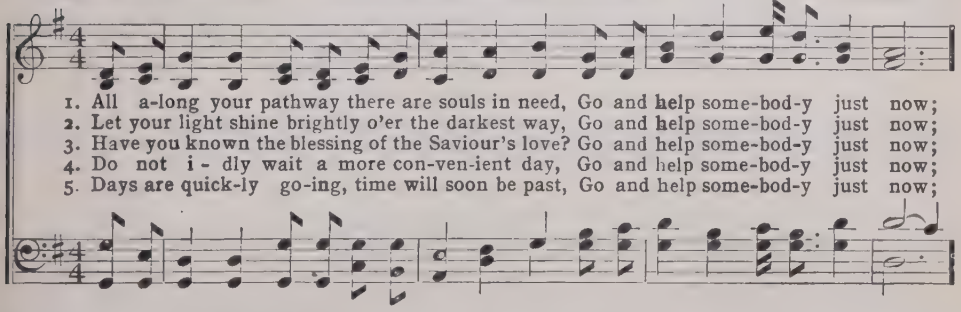
Back of the loaf the snow - y flour, Back of the flour the mill;

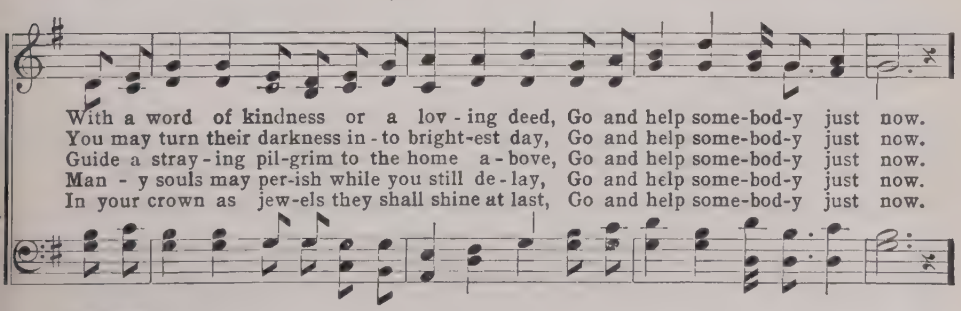
Back of the Loaf.



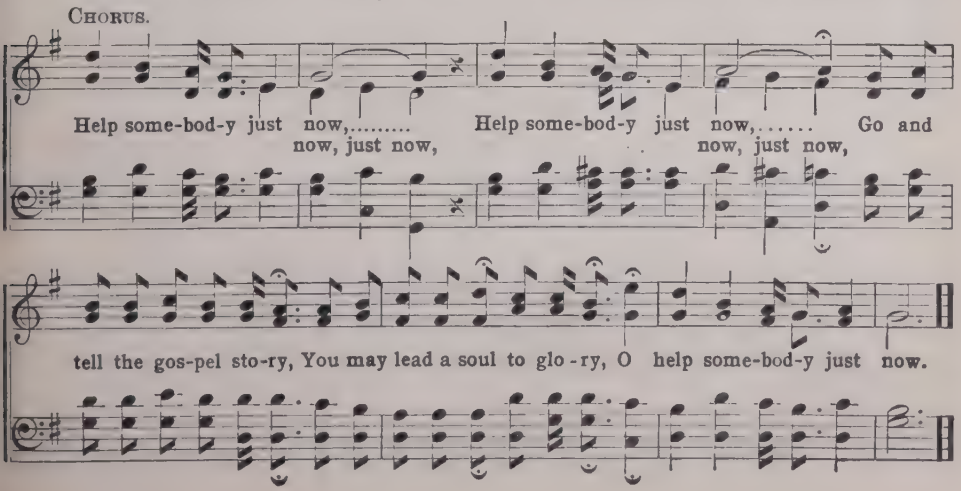
Help Somebody Just Now. 159

Grant Colfax Tullar. Copyright, 1908, by Tullar-Meredith Co. I. H. Meredith.





Chorus.



160 SEAL US, O HOLY SPIRIT.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO.

I. H M. INSCRIBED TO MY FRIEND REV J F. CARSON, D. D. I. H. MEREDITH.

Prayerfully.

1. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Grant us Thine im-press, we pray; We would be
2. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Help us Thy like-ness to show; Then from our
3. Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Make us Thine own from this hour; May we be

more like the Sa-viour, Stamp'd with His im-age to - day.
lives un - to oth - ers Streams of rich blessing shall flow.
use - ful, dear Mas - ter, Seal us with wit - ness - ing pow'r

CHORUS.

Seal us, seal us,

rit.

Seal us just now, we pray; Seal us, O Ho - ly Spir - it, Seal us for service to - day.

161 ABIDE WITH ME!

H. F. LYTE. EVENTIDE. W. H. MONK.

1. A - bide with me; fast falls the e ven - tide, The darkness deepens; Lord with me abide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit-tle day. Earth's joys grow dim, its glories pass away
3. I need Thy presence ev'ry passing hour: What but Thy grace can foil the tempter's pow'r
4. I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless; Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
5. Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes; Shine thro' the gloom, and point me to the skies

When oth- er help - ers fail, and comforts flee, Help of the helpless, oh, a- bide with me.
Change and de- cay in all around I see: O Thou who changest not, a- bide with me!
Who like Thy-self my guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sunshine, oh, a- bide with me!
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory? I triumph still, if Thou a- bide with me.
Heav'n's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee, In life, in death, O Lord, a- bide with me!

SOUND THE BATTLE-CRY. 162

W. F. SHERWIN. (FOR TEMPERANCE USE CHORUS IN ITALICS.) W. F. SHERWIN.

1. Sound the bat - tle cry! See! the foe is nigh; Raise the standard high For the Lord;
2. Strong to meet the foe, Marching on we go, While our cause we know Must pre-vail;
3. Oh! Thou God of all, Hear us when we call; Help us one and all By Thy grace;

Gird your ar- mor on; Stand firm, ev - 'ry one; Rest your cause up-on His ho - ly word.
Shield and banner bright, Gleaming in the light; Bat-tling for the right We ne'er can fail.
When the bat-tle's done, And the vic- t'ry won, May we wear the crown Be - fore Thy face.

ff CHORUS.

Rouse, then, soldiers, ral-ly 'round the ban-ner; Read - y, stead-y, Pass the word a- long;
Rouse, then, freeman, come from hill and val - ley; Fathers, broth-ers, earn - est, brave and strong;

Onward, forward, shout a - loud Ho-san - na! Christ is Cap-tain of the might-y throng.
On-ward, for-ward, all u - nit - ed, ral - ly, "Death to Al - co - hol," your bat - tle - song.

163 WALK IN THE LIGHT.

COPYRIGHT, 1876, BY ASA HULL, AND 1904 RENEWAL.
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ASA HULL. GEO. C. HUGG.

1. Walk in the light the Lord hath giv'n To guide thy steps a - right; His Ho - ly
2. Walk in the light of gos - pel truth That shines from God's own word; A light to
3. Walk in the light! tho' shadows dark Like spec-tres cross thy way; Dark-ness will
4. Walk in the light! and tho' shalt know The love of God to thee; The fel - low-

CHORUS.

Spir - it sent from heav'n, Can cheer the dark-est night. Walk..... in the
guide in ear - ly youth The faith-ful of the Lord.
flee be - fore the light Of God's e - ter - nal day.
ship so sweet be - low, In heav'n will sweeter be. Walk in the light, in the

light,..... Walk..... in the light,.....
beau ti - ful light of God, Walk in the light, in the beau-ti-ful light of God;

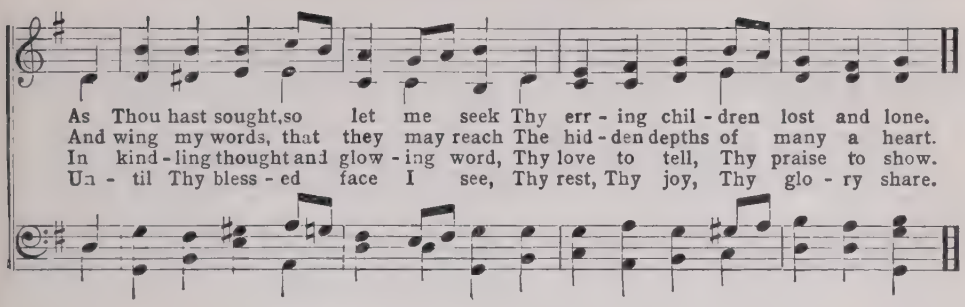
ff
Walk..... in the light,..... Walk in the light, the light of God.
Walk in the light, in the beau-ti-ful light of God,

164 LORD, SPEAK TO ME.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. CANONBURY. ROBERT SCHUMANN.

1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things Thou dost im - part;
3. O fill me with Thy ful - ness, Lord, Un - til my ver - y heart o'er - flow
4. O use me, Lord, use e - ven me, Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;

Lord, Speak to Me.



Stand Up for Jesus. 165

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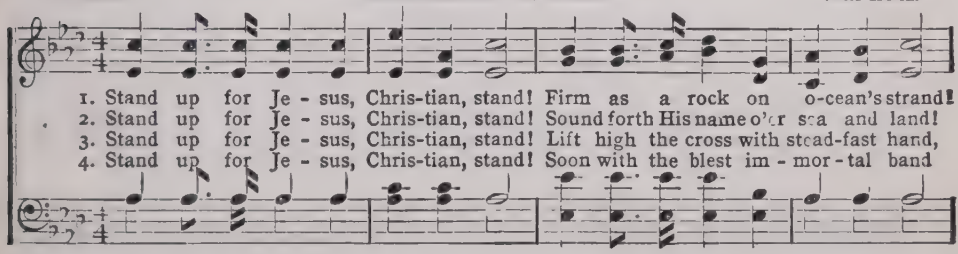
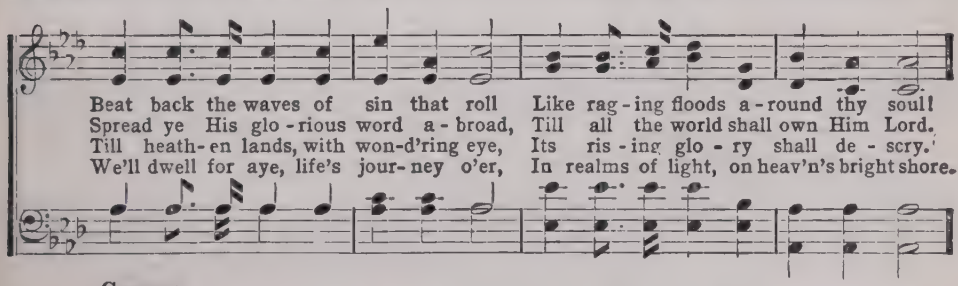
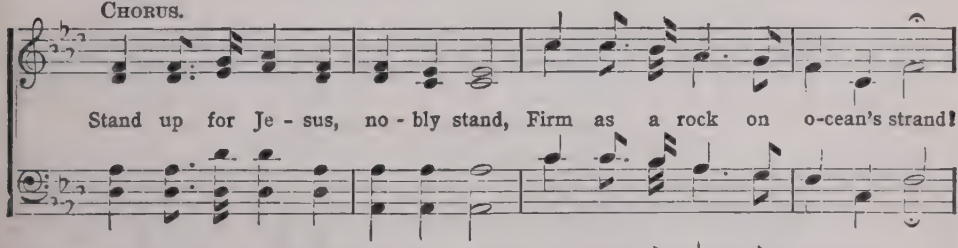
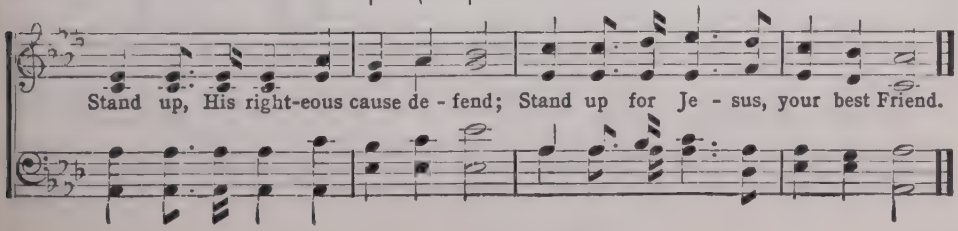
R. Torrey. Asa Hull.





Chorus.





166 BLESSED ASSURANCE.

COPYRIGHT, 1873, BY JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

FANNY J. CROSBY. MRS. JOSEPH F. KNAPP.

1. Bless-ed as - sur- ance, Je-sus is mine! Oh, what a fore-taste of glo - ry di - vine!
2. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, per-fect de - light, Visions of rap - ture now burst on my sight.
3. Per-fect sub-mis-sion, all is at rest, I in my Sa-viour am hap-py and blest.

Heir of sal - va - tion, purchased of God, Born of His spir - it, wash'd in His blood.
An - gels de-scend-ing bring from a - bove, Ech - oes of mer - cy, whis-pers of love.
Watching and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove, Fill'd with His goodness, lost in His love.

CHORUS.

This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa-viour all the day long;

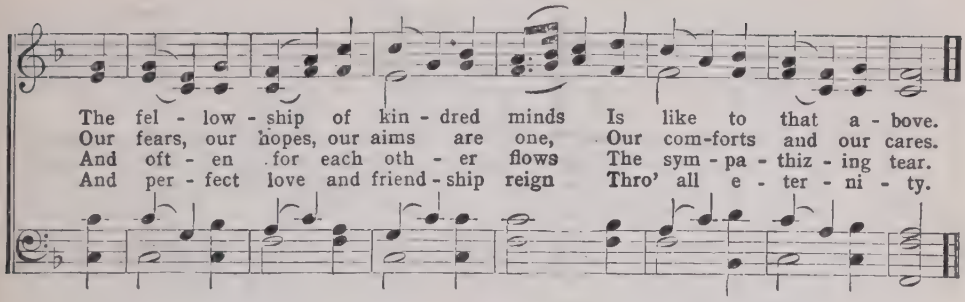
This is my sto - ry, this is my song, Prais-ing my Sa-viour all the day long.

167 BLEST BE THE TIE.

JOHN FAWCETT. DENNIS. HANS G. NAEGELI.

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear;
4. From sor - row, toil, and pain, And sin we shall be free,

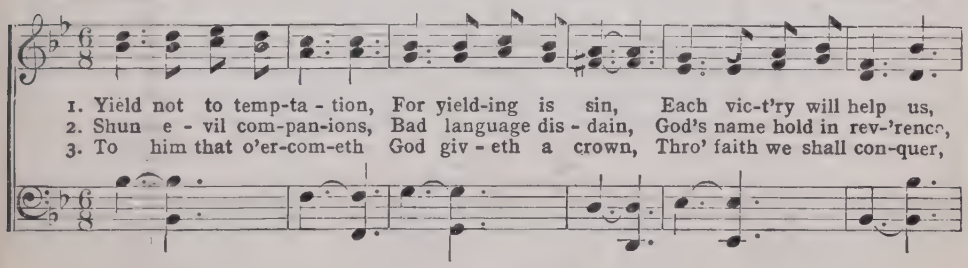
Blest be the Tie.

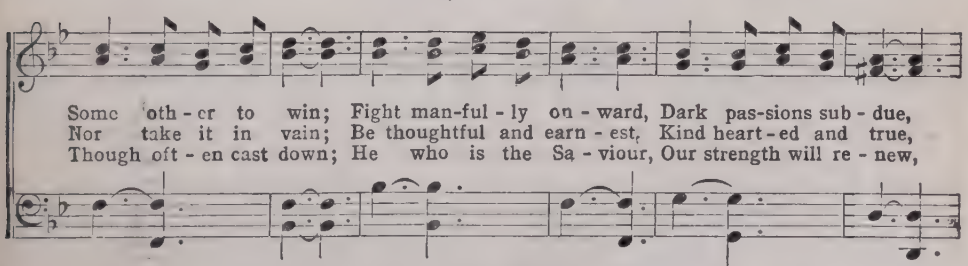


Yield Not to Temptation. 168

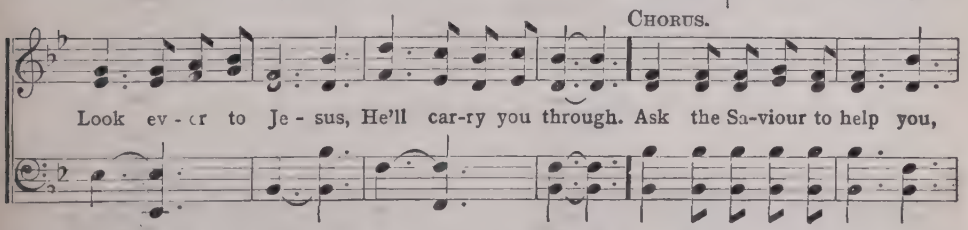
Copyright, 1869, 1897. Renewal.

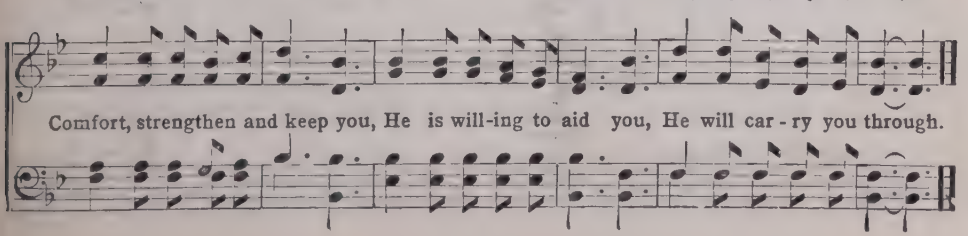
H. R. Palmer. H. R. Palmer.





Chorus.





169 O Mother Dear, Jerusalem.

Author Unknown. Materna. Samuel A. Ward.

1. O moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa-lem! When shall I come to thee? When shall my sor-rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?..... O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleasant soil!... In thee no sor-row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
2. No murk-y cloud o'er-shadows thee, Nor gloom, nor darksome night; But ev -'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Him-self gives light..... O my sweet home, Je - ru - sa - lem! Thy joys when shall I see?.. The King that sit-teth on thy throne In His fe - li - ci - ty?
3. Thy gar-dens and thy good-ly walks Con-tin-ual - ly are green, Where grow such sweet and pleas-ant flow'rs As no-where else are seen..... Right thro' thy streets, with sil-ver sound, The liv - ing wa-ters flow,.. And on the banks on ei- ther side, The trees of life do grow.
4. Those trees for- ev- er-more bear fruit, And ev-er-more do spring: There ev- er- more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing..... Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!.. Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see!

170 What A Friend.

H. Bonar. Converse. C. C. Converse.

1. What a friend we have in Je-sus, All our sins and grief to bear! What a priv - i-lege to
2. Have we tri-als and temptations? Is there trouble an - y-where? We should never be dis-
3. Are we weak and heavy la - den, Cumbered with a load of care, Precious Saviour, still our

What a Friend.

car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer! Oh, what peace we oft-en for - feit!
cour-aged, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Can we find a friend so faith - ful,
ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in prayer. Do thy friends despise, for-sake thee,

Oh, what needless pain we bear, All because we do not car-ry Ev - 'rything to God in prayer!
Who will all our sorrows share? Jesus knows our ev'ry weakness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Take it to the Lord in prayer, In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a solace there.

My Jesus, I Love Thee. 171

London Hymn Book. A. J. Gordon.

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And pur-chased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man-sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a -

fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing

Sa - viour art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

172 THE SOLID ROCK.

EDWARD MOTE. WILLIAM B. BRADBURY.

1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je - sus' blood and righteousness; I dare not
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un-changing grace; In ev - 'ry
3. His oath, His cov - e - nant, and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood; When all a -

CHORUS.

trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je - sus' name.
high and storm - y gale, My an-chor holds with- n the veil.
round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay.
} On Christ, the sol - id

rock, I stand; All oth - er ground is sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.

173 O HOLY BIBLE.

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GRANT COLFAX TULLAR. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Thou "Word Incarnate," "Truth so di-vine," Thou dost il - lu-mine Each path of mine.
2. Thou "Bread of Heaven," Sent from a-bove, "Gift of the Fa-ther," "Message of love;"
3. Thou art my "Wisdom," "Treasure" complete, "Sweeter than honey," "Lamp to my feet."

Nev - er a sor - row Can e'er a - bide, While in thy ref - uge In safe - ty I hide
"Stream by the wayside," Sparkling and clear, "Fountains of cleansing" In thee do appear
Thou art my "Counsel," "Word of the Lord," Keeping thy precepts Brings blessed reward

O Holy Bible.

Chorus.

O Ho - ly Bi - ble, Truth so di - vine, Treasure from heaven, I know thou art mine.

Onward, Christian Soldiers! 174

Sabine Baring-Gould. Onward. Sir Arthur Sullivan.

1. On - ward, Christian sol - diers! March-ing as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter Leads a - gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go!
2. Like a might - y ar - my Moves the church of God; Broth-ers, we are tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we; One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
3. Crowns and thrones may per - ish, King-doms rise and wane, But the church of Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that church prevail; We have Christ's own prom - ise, And that can - not fail.
4. On-ward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap - py throng, Blend with ours your voic - es In the tri - umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King, This thro' count-less a - ges Men and an - gels sing.

Chorus.

Onward, Christian soldiers! Marching as to war, With the cross of Jesus Going on before.

175 THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION.

S. J. STONE. AURELIA. S. S. WESLEY.

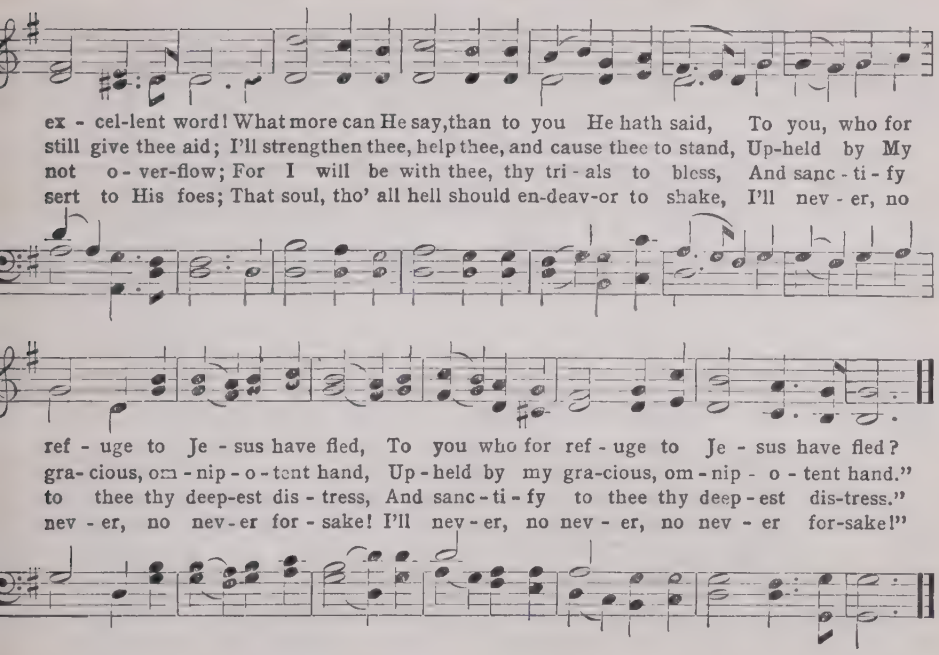
1. The church's one foun - da - tion is Je - sus Christ our Lord; She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word; From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride; With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
2. E - lect of ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth, Her charter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth; One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par- takes one ho - ly food, And to one hope she press - es, With ev-'ry grace en-dued.
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu-mult of her war, She waits the con-sum- ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er-more; Till with the vis - ion glo-rious Her long - ing eyes are blest, And the great church vic-to-rious Shall be the church at rest.
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One, And mys-tic, sweet com- mun - ion With those whose rest is won; O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace, that we, Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee

176 THE FIRM FOUNDATION.

GEORGE KEITH. PORTUGUESE HYMN. UNKNOWN.

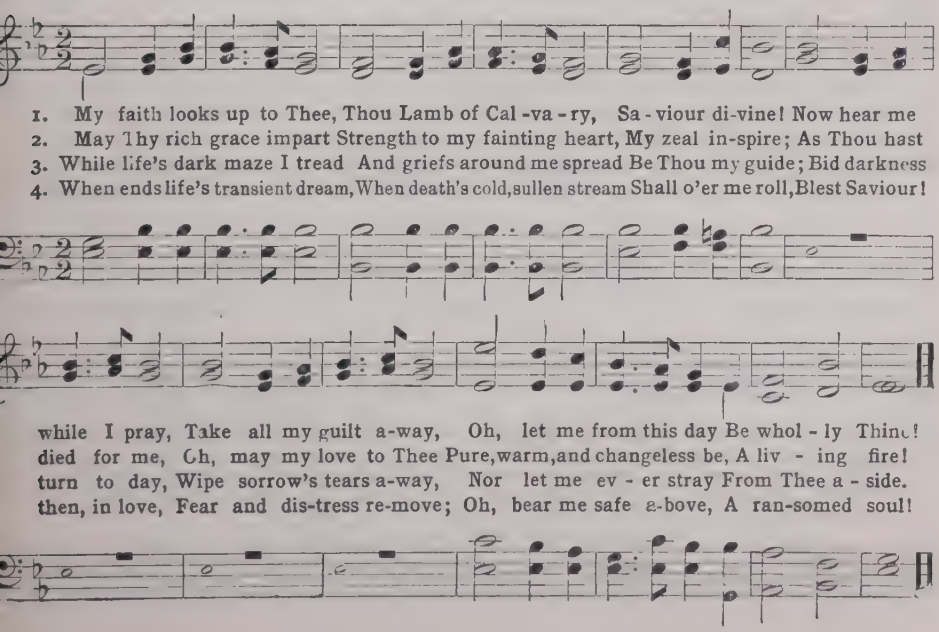
1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your faith in His
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis-mayed, For I am thy God, I will
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of sor-row shal
4. "The soul that on Je - sus hath leaned for re - pose, I will not, I will not de-

THE FIRM FOUNDATION.



MY FAITH LOOKS UP TO THEE. 177

RAY PALMER. OLIVER. LOWELL MASON.



178 FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS.

REGINALD HEBER. MISSIONARY HYMN. LOWELL MASON.

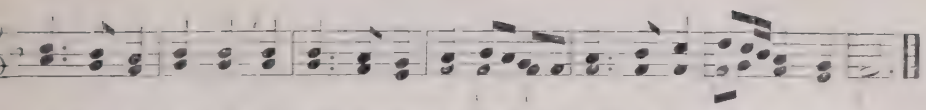
1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In-dia's cor - al strand, Where Af-ric's sunny foun - tains Roll down their gold-en sand; From many an an-cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Ceylon's isle; Tho' ev- 'ry prospect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile? In vain with lav-ish kind-ness The gifts of God are strown; The heathen in his blind-ness Bows down to wood and stone.
3. Shall we, whose souls are light - ed With wisdom from on high, Shall we to men be night - ed The lamp of life de - ny? Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro-claim, Till earth's re-mot-est na - tion Has learned Mes-si-ah's name.
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa-ters, roll, Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole: Till o'er our ransomed na - ture The Lamb for sin-ners slain, Re-deem - er, King, Cre-a - tor, In bliss re-turns to reign.

179 MY COUNTRY! 'TIS OF THEE.

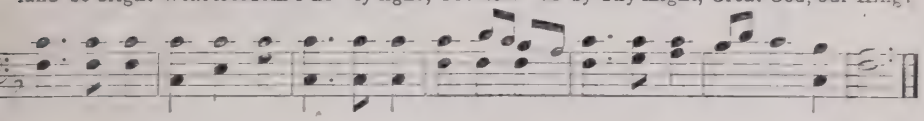
SAMUEL F. SMITH. AMERICA. AD. BY HENRY CAREY.

1. My coun-try! 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, Of thee I sing; Land where my
2. My na-tive coun-try, thee,—Land of the no - ble, free—Thy name I love; I love thy
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees Sweet freedom's song; Let mor-tal
4. Our fa - thers' God! to Thee, Au-thor of lib - er - ty, To Thee we sing; Long may our

My Country: 'Tis of Thee.



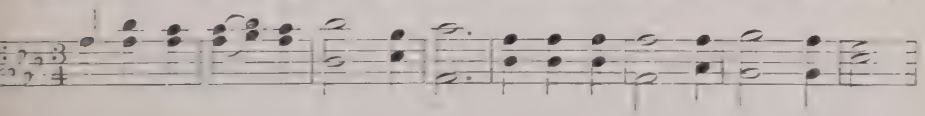
fa-thers died! Land of the Pilgrims' pride! From ev'ry mountain side Let free-dom ring!
rocks and rills, Thy woods and templed hills; My heart with rapture thrills Like that a - bove.
tongues awake; Let all that breathe partake; Let rocks their silence break, The sound prolong.
land be bright With freedom's ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

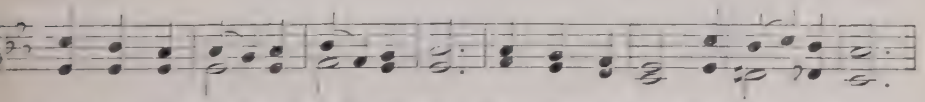


Faith of Our Fathers. 180

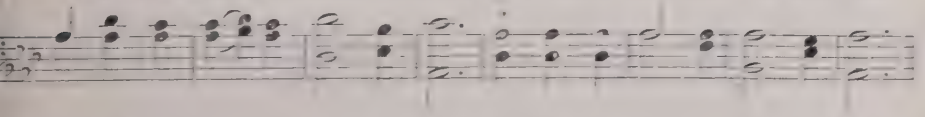
Frederick W. Faber. St. Catherine. Adapted by J. G. Walton.

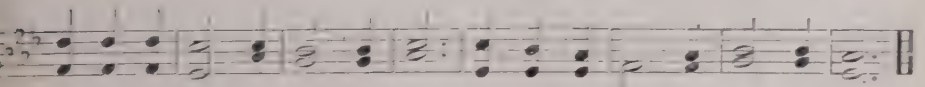
1. Faith of our fa - thers! liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon, fire and sword;
2. Our fa-thers, chained in pris - ons dark, Were still in heart and conscience free:
3. Faith of our fa - thers! we will love Both friend and foe in all our strife;



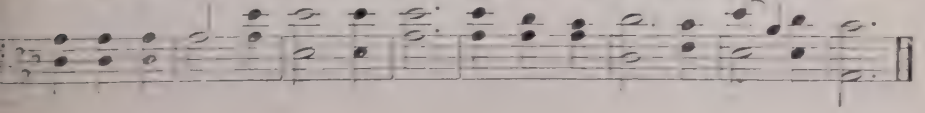


O how our hearts beat high with joy When-e'er we hear that glo-rious word:
How sweet would be their chil-dren's fate, If they, like them, could die for thee!
And preach thee, too, as love knows how, By kind - ly words and vir-tuous life:





Faith of our fa - thers! ho - ly faith! We will be true to thee till death!



181 TAKE MY LIFE AND LET IT BE.

F. R. HAVERGAL. HENDON C. H. A. MALAN.

1. Take my life and let it be Con-se-crat-ed, Lord to Thee; Take my hands an
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau-ti-ful for Thee; Take my voice an
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes-sag-es for Thee; Take my sil-ve
4. Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in end-less praise; Take my in-te
5. Take my will and make it Thine, It shall be no long-er mine: Take my heart, it
6. Take my love, my God, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure store, Take my-self, an

let them move At the im-pulse of Thy love, At the im-pulse of Thy love.
let me sing, Al-ways, on-ly for my King, Al-ways, on-ly for my King.
and my gold, Not a mite would I with-hold. Not a mite would I with-hold.
lect and use Ev-ery pow'r as Thou shalt choose, Ev-ery pow'r as Thou shalt choos
is Thine own, It shall be Thy roy-al throne, It shall be Thy roy-al throne.
I will be Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee, Ev-er, on-ly, all for Thee.

182 FOR THE MAN OF GALILEE.

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S. J. DUNCAN-CLARK. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Shout a-loud the stir-ring sum-mons O'er the land from sea to sea,
2. Men are want-ed, men of pur-pose, Men of high or low de-gree,
3. From the count-ing house and col-lege, From the forge and fac-to-ry,
4. On-ward! are His march-ing or-ders, He who leads to vic-to-ry,

Men are want-ed, men of cour-age, For the Man of Gal-i-lee.
Each to be a fel-low-work-er With the Man of Gal-i-lee.
Lo, there throngs a loy-al le-gion For the Man of Gal-i-lee.
On-ward! till the world is tak-en For the Man of Gal-i-lee.

For the Man of Galilee.

Rall.

O, thou man of Gal - i - lee! Thou who died to set men free,
O, thou man of Gal - i - lee! In the fight to set men free,
O, thou man of Gal - i - lee! We will fol - low on - ly Thee,
O, thou man of Gal - i - lee! We will fol - low on - ly Thee,

a tempo.

We will fol - low on - ly Thee, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee!
We will fol - low on - ly Thee, Glo - rious Man of Gal - i - lee!
In a life of faith and serv- ice, Bless - ed Man of Gal - i - lee!
O, Thou fear - less, peer - less lead - er, Glo - rious Man of Gal - i - lee!

I'll Live For Him. 183

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R. E. HUDSON. C. R. DUNBAR.

1. My life, my love, I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live,
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry To save my soul and make me free;

CHO.—*I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!*

Chorus. D C

Oh, may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sa - viour and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sa - viour and my God!
I'll con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sa - viour and my God!

I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sa - viour and my God!

184 AWAKE, MY SOUL.

PHILI DODDRIDGE. CHRISTMAS. FROM GEORGE F. HANDEL.

1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev-'ry nerve, And press with vig - or on; A heaven-ly
2. Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee from on high; 'Tis His own
3. That prize, with peerless glo - ries bright, Which shall new luster boast, When vic-tors
4. Blest Sa-viour, in - tro-duced by Thee, Have I my race be - gun; And crowned w

race de-mands thy zeal, And an im-mor-tal crown, And an im - mor-tal crown
hand presents the prize To thine as - pir-ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye:
wreaths and monarchs' gems Shall blend in common dust, Shall blend in common dust.
vic - t'ry at Thy feet I'll lay my hon-ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down

185 MY SOUL, BE ON THY GUARD.

GEORGE HEATH. LABAN. LOWELL MASON.

1. My soul, be on thy guard, Ten thou-sand foes a - rise; The
2. Oh, watch, and fight, and pray! The bat - tle ne'er give o'er; Re -
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine arm - or down; The
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God! He'll

hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
new it bold - ly ev - ery day, And help di - vine im - plore.
work of faith will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
take thee at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode.

WHEN ALL THY MERCIES. 186

JOSEPH ADDISON. MANOAH. FR. FRANZ J. HAYDN.

1. When all Thy mer - cies, O my God! My ris - ing soul sur - veys,
2. Un - num-bered com-forts, to my soul, Thy ten - der care be - stowed,
3. When, in the slip - pery paths of youth, With heed-less steps, I ran,
4. Thro' ev - 'ry pe - riod of my life, Thy good - ness I'll pur - sue;
5. Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, to Thee A joy - ful song I'll raise;

Trans-port - ed with the view, I'm lost In won - der, love, and praise.
Be - fore my in - fant heart con-ceived From Whom those com-forts flowed.
Thine arm, un - seen, con-veyed me safe, And led me up to man.
And af - ter death, in dis - tant worlds, The glo-rious theme re - new.
For, oh, e - ter - ni - ty's too short To ut - ter all Thy praise!

ARISE, YE SAINTS, ARISE. 187

THOMAS KELLY. AHIRA. HENRY W. GREATOREX.

1. A - rise, ye saints, a - rise! The Lord our Lead - er is;
2. We fol - low Thee, our Guide, Our Sa - viour, and our King;
3. We soon shall see the day When all our toil shall cease;
4. This hope sup - ports us here; It makes our burd - ens light;

The foe be - fore His ban - ner flies And vic - to - ry is His.
We fol - low Thee, thro' grace sup-plied From heaven's e - ter - nal spring.
When we shall cast our arms a - way, And dwell in end - less peace.
'Twill serve our droop - ing hearts to cheer, Till faith shall end in sight.

188 MUST JESUS BEAR THE CROSS ALONE.

THOMAS SHEPHERD. MAITLAND. GEORGE N. ALLEN.

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se - cra - ted cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;

No, there's a cross for ev - 'ry one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un - min - gled love, And joy with - out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me.

189 ASHAMED OF JESUS.

JOSEPH GRIGG. FEDERAL STREET. HENRY K. OLIVER.

1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor-tal man a-shamed of Thee
2. Ashamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star
3. Ashamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon
4. Ashamed of Je - sus! that dear friend On whom my hopes of heav'n de-pend!
5 Ashamed of Je - sus! yes, I may, When I've no guilt to wash a - way
6. Till then, nor is my boast - ing vain, Till then I boast a Sa - viour slain

A-shamed of Thee, whom an - gels praise Whose glories shine thro' end - less days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night - ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid-night with my soul till He, Bright Morning Star, bid dark-ness flee.
No; when I blush, be this my shame, That I no more re - vere His name.
No tear to wipe, no good to crave, No fears to quell, no soul to save.
And O, may this my glo - ry be, That Christ is not a-shamed of me!

FIGHT THE GOOD FIGHT. 190

JOHN S. B. MONSELL. PENTECOST. WILLIAM BOYD.

1. Fight the good fight with all thy might, Christ is thy strength and Christ thy right;
2. Run the straight race through God's good grace, Lift up thine eyes and seek His face;
3. Cast care a-side, lean on thy Guide; His bound-less mer - cy will pro - vide;
4. Faint not nor fear, His arms are near; He chang-eth not, and thou art dear;

Lay hold on life, and it shall be Thy joy and crown e - ter - nal - ly.
Life with its way be - fore us lies, Christ is the path, and Christ the prize.
Trust, and thy trust-ing soul shall prove Christ is its life, and Christ its love.
On - ly be-lieve, and thou shall see That Christ is all in all to thee.

I AM TRUSTING THEE, LORD JESUS. 191

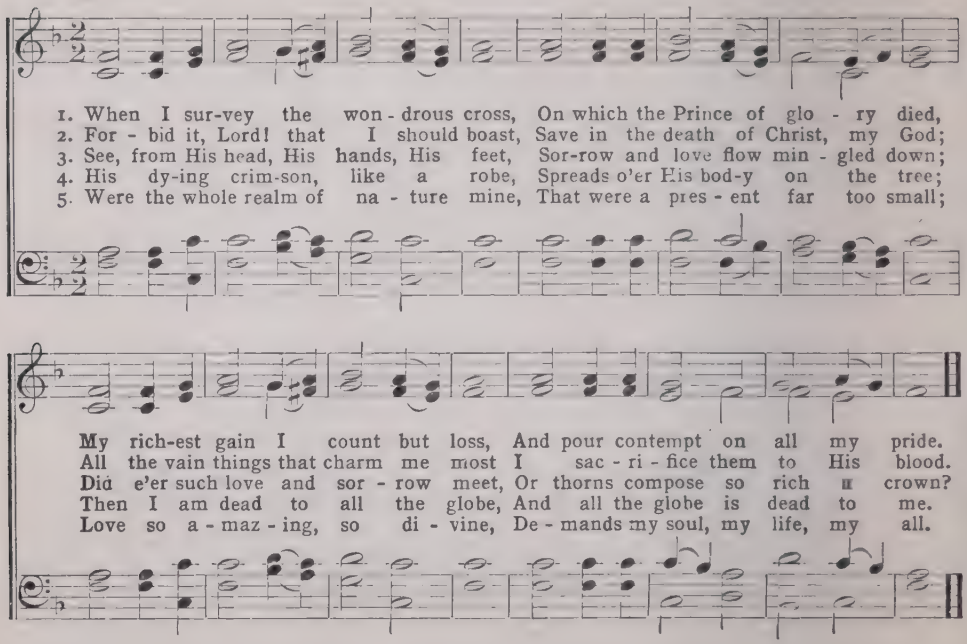
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL. BULLINGER. ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER.

1. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Trust - ing on - ly Thee;
2. I am trust - ing Thee for par - don; At Thy feet I bow;
3. I am trust - ing Thee to guide me; Thou a - lone shalt lead,
4. I am trust - ing Thee, Lord Je - sus, Nev - er let me fall;

Trust-ing Thee for full sal - va - tion, Great and free.
For Thy grace and ten - der mer - cy, Trust - ing now.
Ev - 'ry day and hour sup - ply - ing All my need.
I am trust - ing Thee for ev - er, And for all.

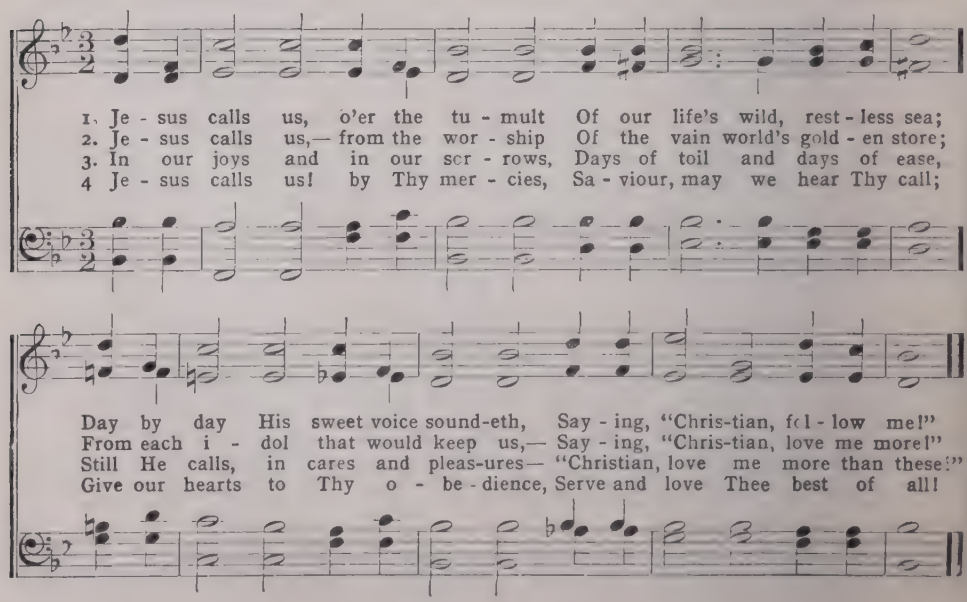
192 When I Survey the Wondrous Cross.

Isaac Watts. Hamburg. Lowell Mason.



193 Jesus Calls Us.

Mrs. C. F. Alexander. Jude. W. H. Jude.



NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE! 194

SARAH F. ADAMS. BETHANY. DR. LOWELL MASON.

:S:

1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near - er to Thee; E'en though it be a cross
2. Though like a wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark - ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un - to heaven; All that Thou send-est me,
4. Then with my wak-ing tho'ts, Bright with Thy praise, Out of my ston - y griefs,
5. Or if, on joy - ful wing, Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, noon, and stars for - got,

D. S.—*Near - er, my God, to Thee!*

FINE. *D.S.*

That rais - eth me, Still all my song shall be—Near - er, my God, to Thee!
My rest a stone. Yet in my dreams I'd be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
In mer - cy given: An - gels to beck - on me Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Beth - el I'll raise; So by my woes to be Near - er, my God, to Thee!
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be Near - er, my God, to Thee!

Near - er to Thee!

FLING OUT THE BANNER! 195

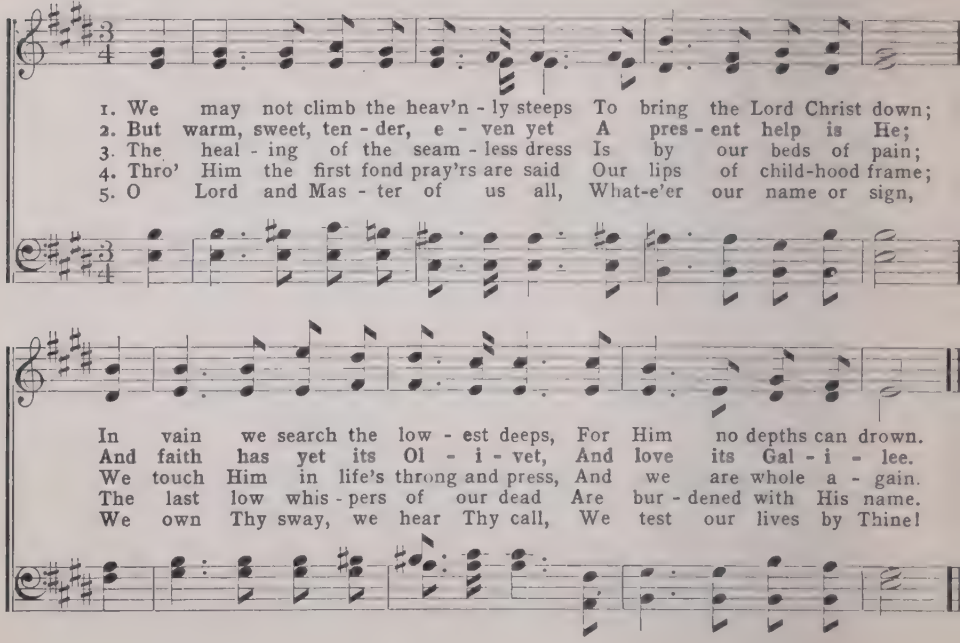
GEORGE W. DOANE. DOANE. J. BAPTISTE CALKIN.

1. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner! an - gels bend In anx - ious si - lence o'er the sign,
3. Fling out the ban-ner! hea - then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
4. Fling out the ban-ner! let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
5. Fling out the ban-ner! wide and high, Sea-ward and sky-ward, let it shine:

The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sa - viour died.
And vain - ly seek to com - pre-hend The won - der of the love Di - vine.
And na - tions, crowding to be born, Bap - tize their spir - its in its light.
Our glo - ry, on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied!
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer - it ours; We con-quer on - ly in that sign.

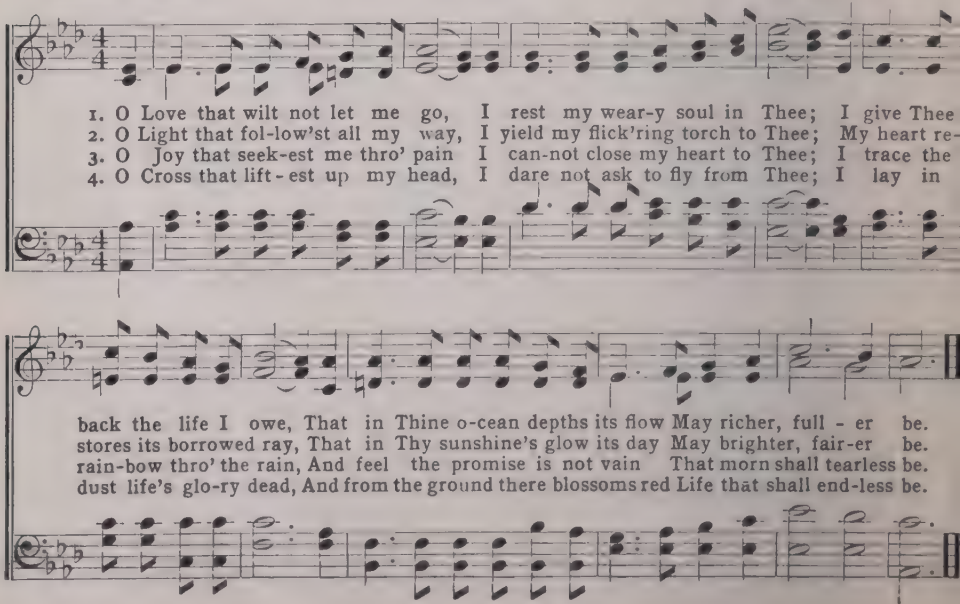
196 WE MAY NOT CLIMB.

JOHN G. WHITTIER. SERENITY. WILLIAM V. WALLACE.



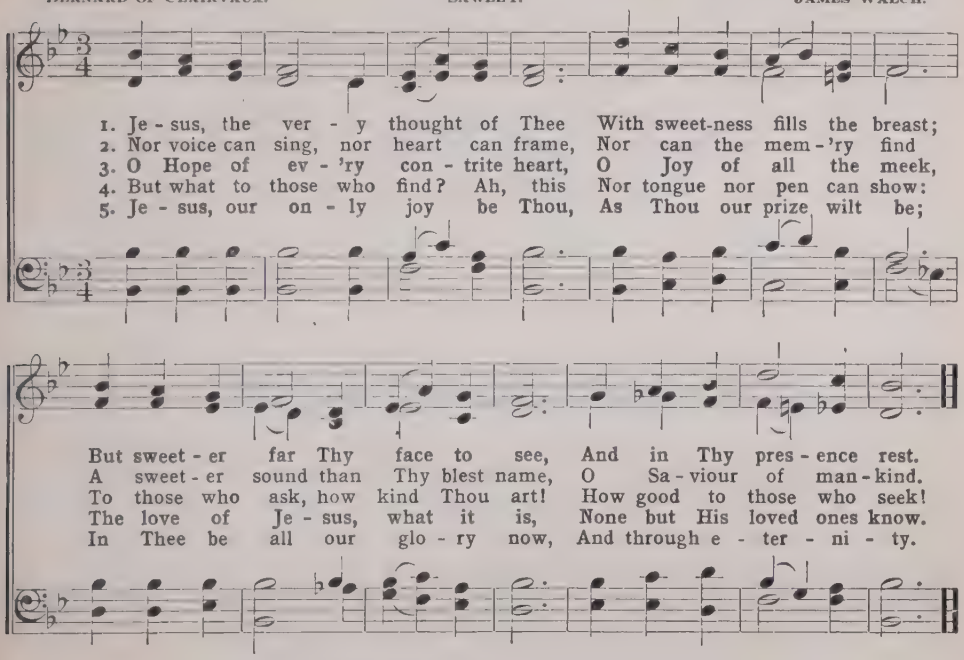
197 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO.

GEORGE MATHESON. MARGARET. ALBERT L. PEACE.



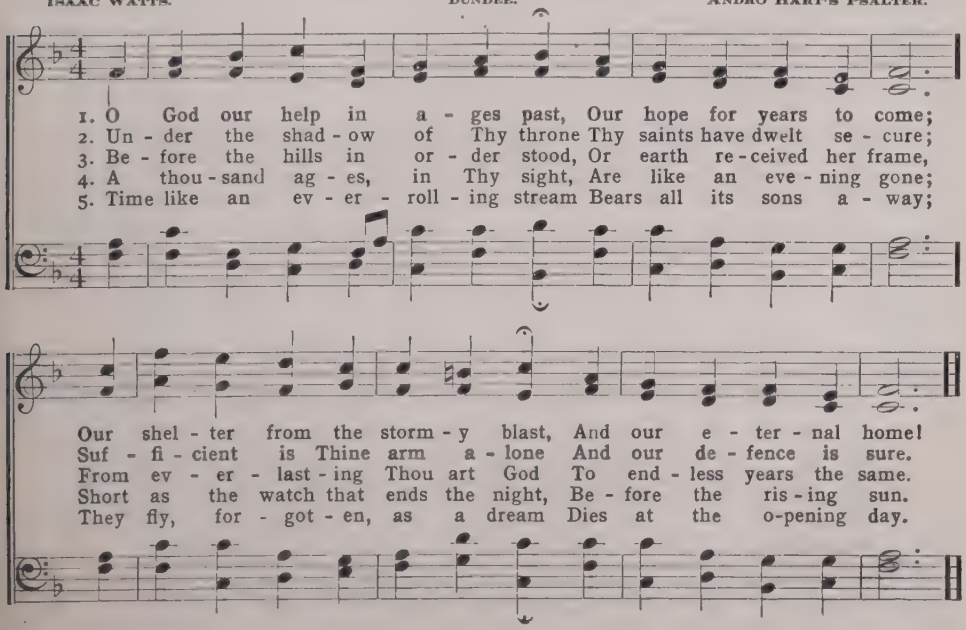
JESUS, THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE. 198

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX. SAWLEY. JAMES WALCH.



O GOD OUR HELP IN AGES PAST. 199

ISAAC WATTS. DUNDEE. ANDRO HART'S PSALTER.



200 My Shepherd is the Lord.

ANON. LOUVAN. VIRGIL C. TAYLOR.

1. My Shep-herd is the Lord Most High, And all my wants shall be sup-plied:
2. He in His mer-cy doth re-store My soul when sink-ing in dis-tress;
3. Yea, tho' I walk thro' death's dark vale, E'en there no e-vil will I fear,
4. For me a ta-ble Thou hast spread, Pre-pared be-fore the face of foes;

In pas-tures green He makes me lie, And leads by streams which gent-ly glide.
For His name's sake He ev-er-more Leads me in paths of right-eous-ness.
Be-cause Thy pres-ence shall not fail, Thy rod and staff my soul shall cheer.
With oil Thou dost a-noint my head; My cup is filled and o-ver-flows.

201 Go, Labor On.

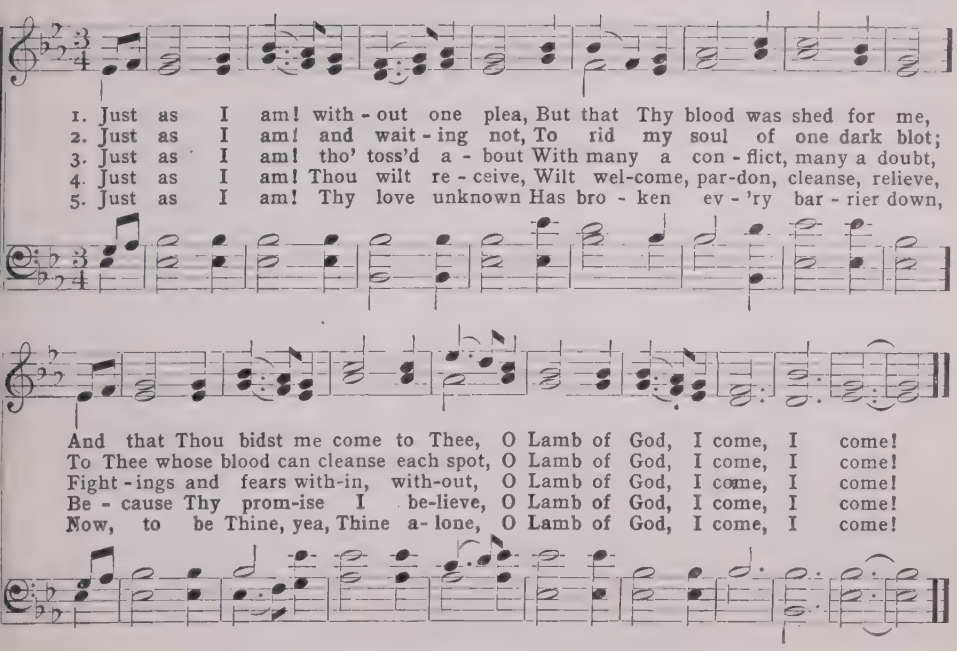
HORATIUS BONAR. MISSIONARY CHANT. HEINRICH C. ZEUNER.

1. Go la-bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa-ther's will;
2. Go la-bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth-ly loss is heav'n-ly gain;
3. Go la-bor on; e-nough, while here, If He shall praise thee, if He deign
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re-joice; For toil comes rest, for ex-ile home;

It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the serv-ant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Mas-ter prais-es,—what are men?
Thy will-ing heart to mark and cheer: No toil for Him shall be in vain.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal: "Be-hold, I come!"

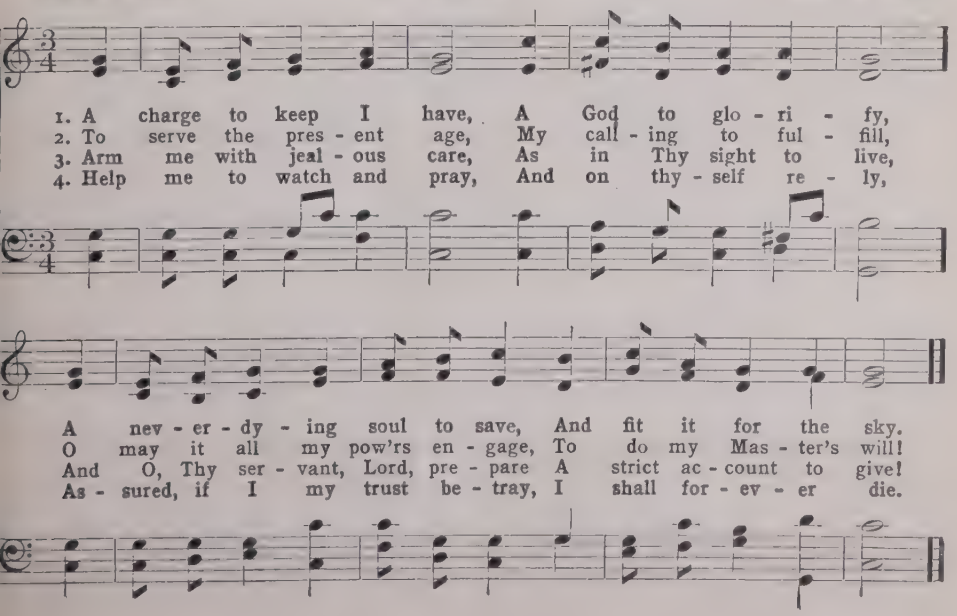
JUST AS I AM. 202

C. ELLIOTT. WOODWORTH. W. B. BRADBURY.



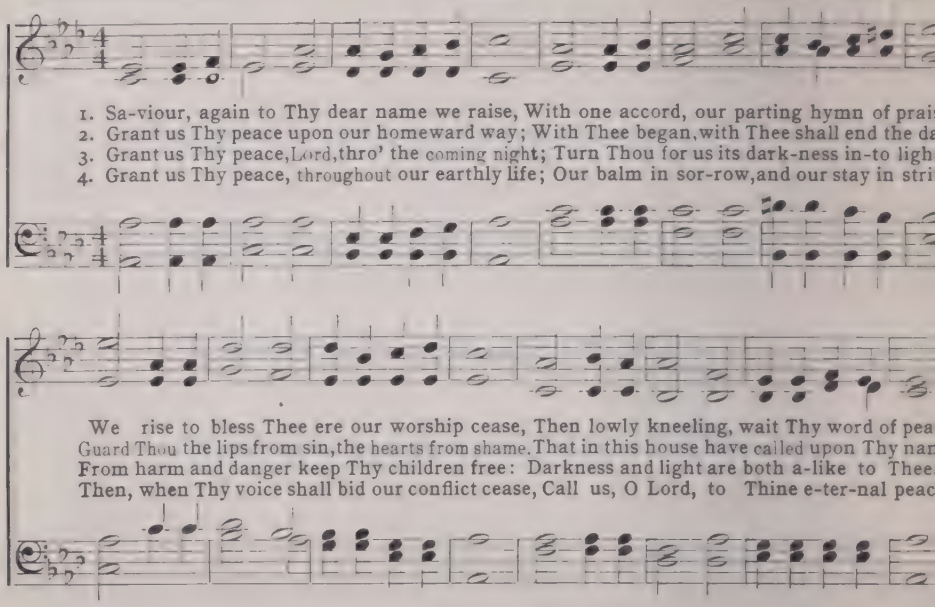
A CHARGE TO KEEP I HAVE. 203

CHARLES WESLEY. BOYLSTON. LOWELL MASON.



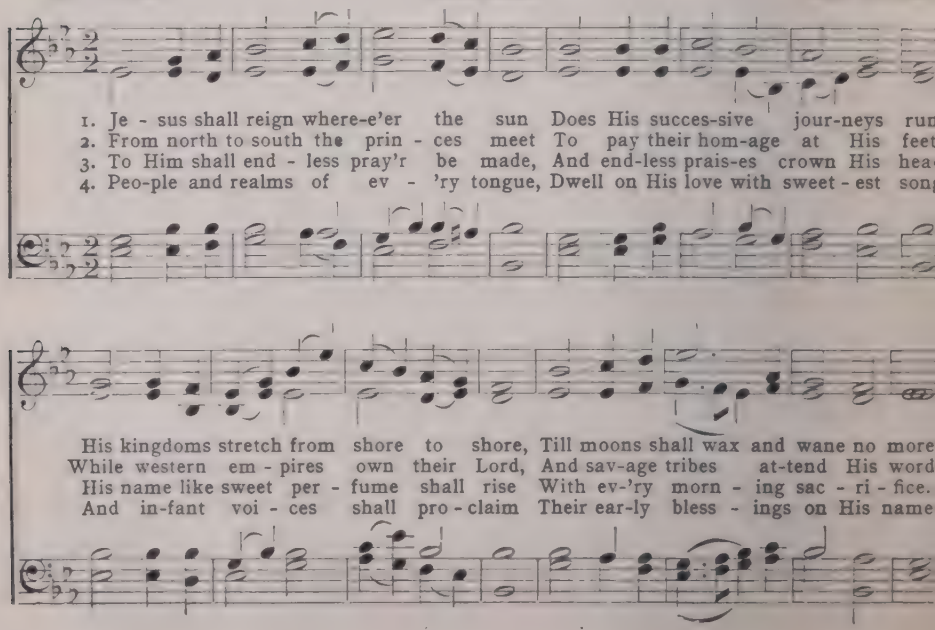
204 SAVIOUR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME.

REV. JOHN ELLERTON. ELLERS. EDWARD JOHN HOPKINS.



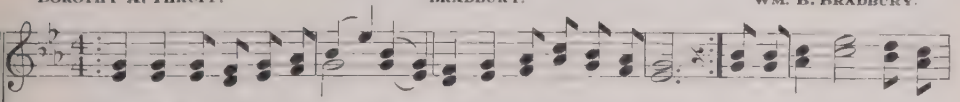
205 JESUS SHALL REIGN.

ISAAC WATTS. DUKE STREET. JOHN HATTON.

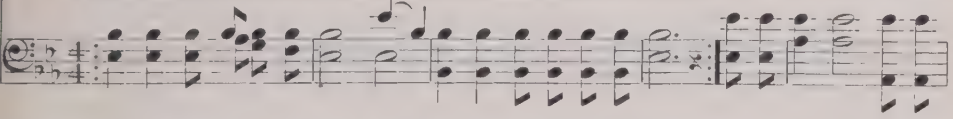


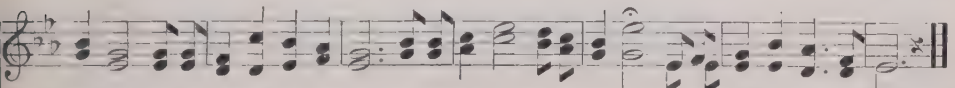
SAVIOUR, LIKE A SHEPHERD. 206

DOROTHY A. THRUPP. BRADBURY. WM. B. BRADBURY.

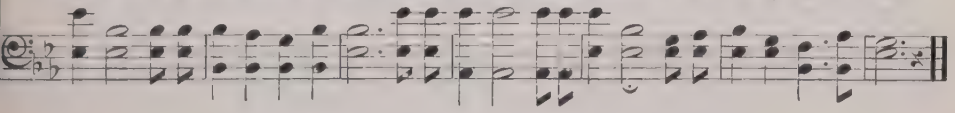


1. Saviour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy tend'rest care; In Thy pleasant pastures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare. } Blessed Jesus! Blessed
2. We are Thine, do Thou befriend us, Be the Guardian of our way; Keep Thy flock, from sin defend us, Seek us when we go a - stray. } Blessed Jesus! Blessed
3. Thou hast promised to receive us, Poor and sinful though we be; Thou hast mercy to relieve us, Grace to cleanse and power to free. } Blessed Jesus! Blessed





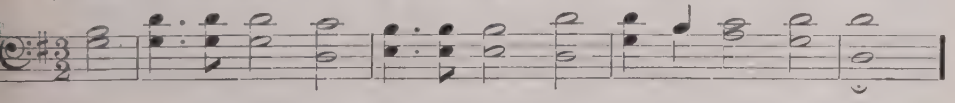
Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are; Blessed Jesus! Blessed Jesus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Jesus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray; Blessed Je-sus! Blessed Je-sus! Hear, O hear us, when we pray.
Jesus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee; Blessed Je-sus! Blessed Je-sus! We will ear-ly turn to Thee.

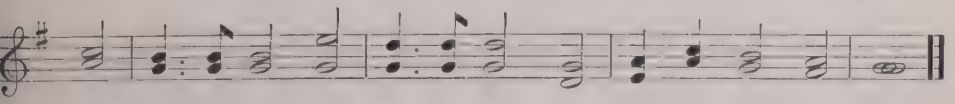


AM I A SOLDIER? 207

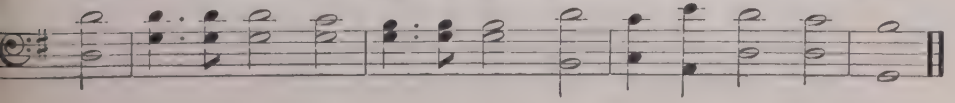
ISAAC WATTS. ARLINGTON. T. A. ARNE.

1. Am I a sol - dier of the cross? A fol-l'wer of the Lamb?
2. Must I be car - ried to the skies On flow-'ry beds of ease,
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood?
4. Since I must fight if I would reign, In - crease my cour - age, Lord;



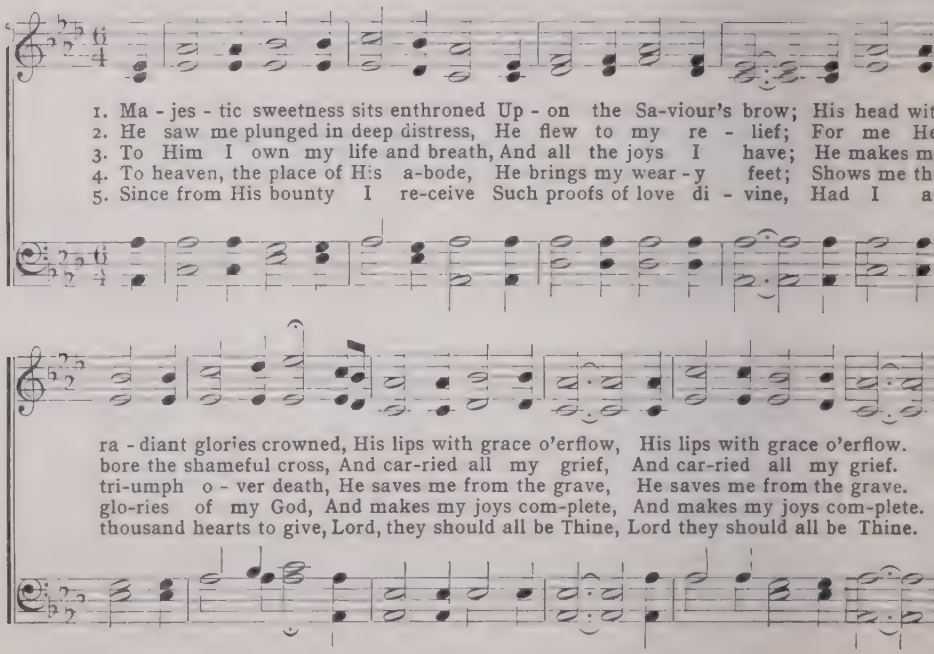


And shall I fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name?
While oth - ers fought to win the prize, And sail'd thro' blood - y seas?
Is this vile world a friend to grace, To help me on to God?
I'll bear the toil, en - dure the pain, Sup - port - ed by Thy word.



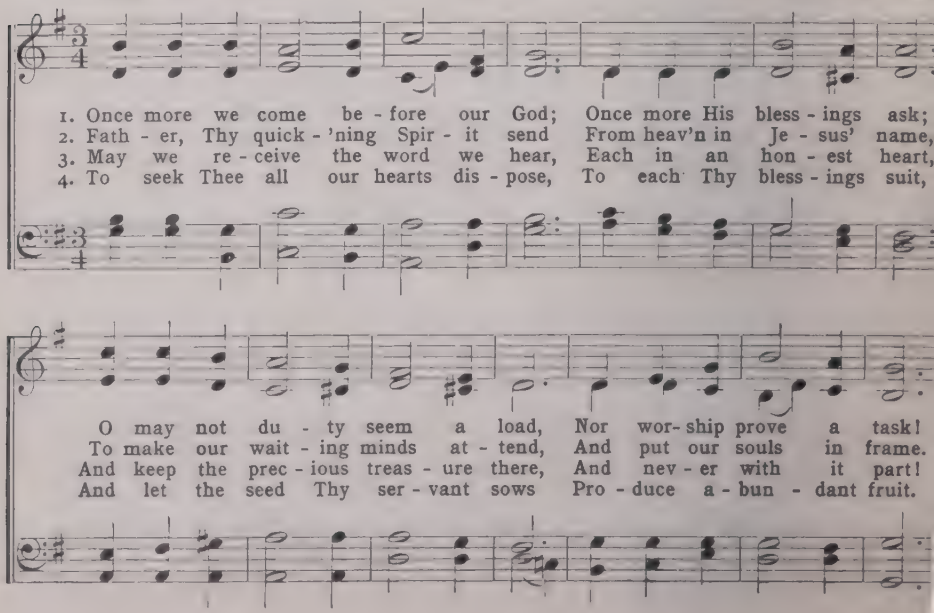
208 MAJESTIC SWEETNESS.

SAMUEL STENNETT. ORTONVILLE. THOMAS HASTINGS.



209 ONCE MORE WE COME.

JOSEPH HART. ST. AGNES. JOHN B. DYKES.



HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE. 210

M. M. W. M. M. WELLS.

FINE.

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
2. Ev - er - pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near, Thine aid to lend,
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark-ness drear.
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Noth - ing left but heav'n and pray'r, Wond-'ring if our names are there;

D.C.—*Whisp-'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come! Fol - low me, I'll guide thee home."*

D. C.

Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet - est voice.
When the storms are ra - ging sore, Hearts grow faint, and hope give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood;

IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY. 211

SIR J. BOWRING. RATHBUN. ITHAMAR CONKEY.

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;

All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath - ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me; Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the ra - diance stream-ing Adds more lust - re to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that through all time a - bide.

212 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY.

DR. HEBER. NICAEA. J. B. DYKES.

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord, God Al - might - y! Ear - ly in the morn - ing our songs shall rise to Thee, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y, God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee, Cast - ing down their golden crowns a-round the glass - y sea; Cher - u - bim and sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee, Which wert and art and ev - er more shalt be.
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the darkness hide Thee, Tho' the eye of sin-ful man Thy glo - ry may not see; On - ly Thou art ho - ly! there is none be - side Thee, Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.

213 RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON I. H. MEREDITH.

Slowly. *p*

Mon-arch, might-y Ru - ler glo - rious. Hear us as to Thee we pray;.....

f *p* *pp*

King di-vine and all vic - to - rious, Bless us on Thy ho - ly day. A - men.

RESPONSE AFTER OFFERING. 214

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

Fa - ther, ac - cept this gift we bring, Bless it what - e'er it be,

Hear Thou our pray'r, Teach us to share All that we have with Thee. A - men.

LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH. 215

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PSALM 19 : 14. A BIBLE PRAYER. I. H. MEREDITH.

Let the words of my mouth, And the med - i - ta - tion of my heart Be ac -

cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my strength and my Re - deem - er. A - men.

RESPONSE AFTER PRAYER. 216

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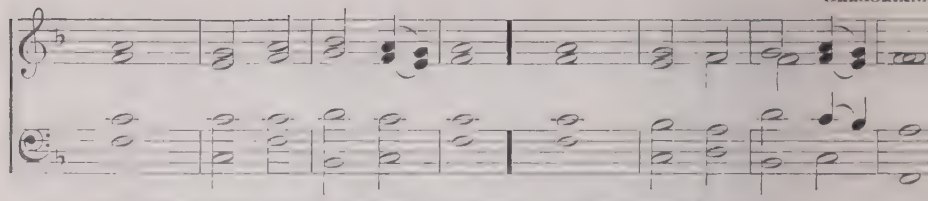
I. H. MEREDITH.

Heav'n-ly Fa - ther, hear our pray'r for Je - sus' sake. A - men.

217 THE LORD'S PRAYER.

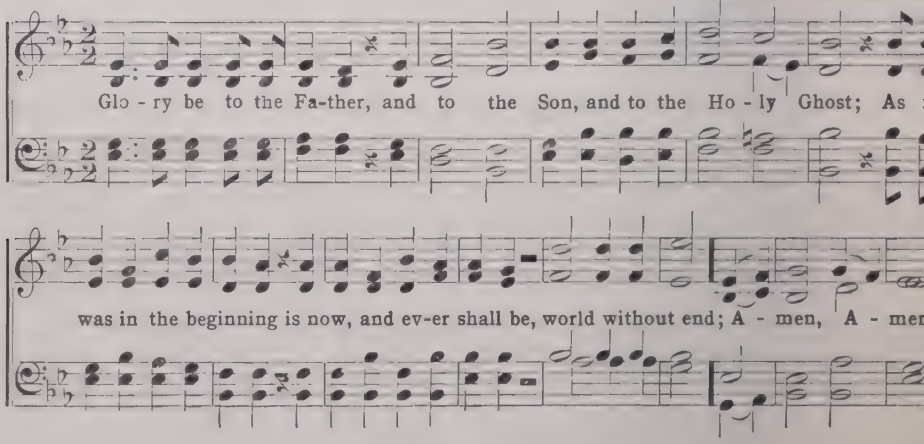
GREGORIAN.



1. Our Father which art in heaven, | Hallowed | be Thy | name. ‖
   Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on | earth, as it | is in | heaven.
2. Give us this | day our— | daily | bread. ‖
   And forgive us our debts, as | we for - | give our | debtors.
3. And lead us not into temptation, but de - | liver | us from | evil: |
   For Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for - | ever. | A - | men

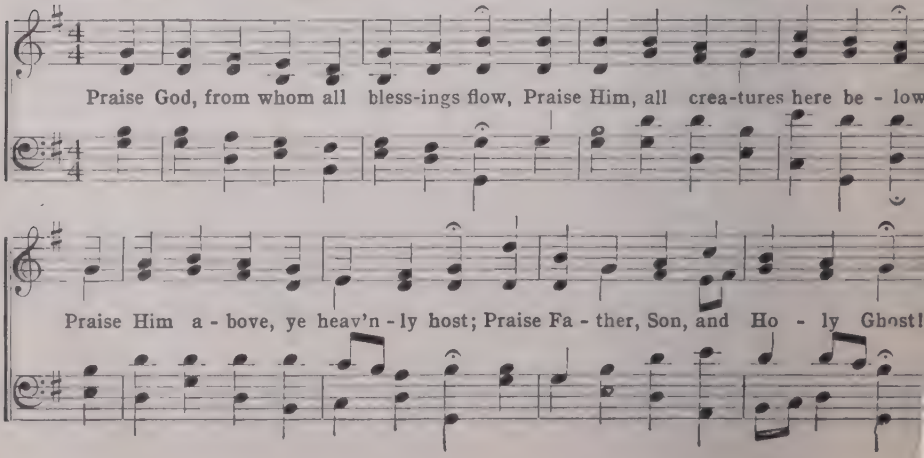
218 GLORIA PATRI.

HENRY W. GREATOREX.



219 OLD HUNDRED.

THOMAS KEN. L. M. GUILLAUME FRANC.



GOD BE WITH YOU. 220

COPYRIGHT, BY J. E. RANKIN. USED BY PER.

J. E. RANKIN, D. D. W. G. TOMER.

1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His counsels guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings se - cure - ly hide you, Dai - ly man - na still di - vide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils thick con - found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner float-ing o'er you, Smite death's threat - 'ning wave be - fore you,

CHORUS.

God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet,..... till we meet, Till we meet at Je - sus' feet, Till we meet, a - gain, Till we meet, Till we meet,..... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a - gain. Till we meet, till we meet a - gain,

THIS IS MERRY CHRISTMAS DAY.

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MABEL J. ROSEMON. FRED. W. PEACE.

1. This is mer - ry Christ-mas Day, All joy is a - bound - ing, Chil - dren
2. This is mer - ry Christ-mas Day, Hark! joy- bells are ring - ing; In the
3. This is mer - ry Christ-mas Day, Cease now from thy sad - ness; Ev - 'ry -

join the hap - py lay, Sweet mu - sic is sound - ing; Glad - dest day of
steep - les swing and sway, Good tid-ings they're bring-ing; Joy and peace thei
one is bright and gay, Come, share in the glad - ness; Sing for joy this

all the year, Christ-mas time a - gain is here, Sing for joy, sing for joy,
chim - ing tells, Mel - low, sil - ver-throat-ed bells, Gai - ly ring, gai - ly ring,
hap - py morn, Christ the Lord to - day is born, Sing to - day, sing to - day,

REFRAIN. *Unison.*

Glad Christ-mas is here.
Sweet sil - ver - y bells.
Our Sa-viour is born.
Christ - mas, hap - pi - est day! Christ - mas,

PARTS.

mer-ry and gay! Ring the joy-bells far and near, For Christmas a-gain is here.

Brightest and Best.

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Reginald Heber. I. H. Meredith.

Sop. and Alto Duet.

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing, Dawn on our
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing, Low lies His
3. Say, shall we yield Him in cost - ly de - vo - tion, O - dors of
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion, Vain - ly with

dark - ness and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho -
bed with the beasts of the stall; An - gels a - dore Him, in
E - dom and off - 'rings di - vine? Gems of the moun - tain, and
gifts would His fa - vor se - cure; Rich - er by far is the

ri - zon a-dorn - ing, Guide where our In - fant Re-deem - er is laid.
slum - ber re-clin - ing, Mak - er and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all.
pearls of the o - cean, Myrrh from the for - est and gold from the mine?
heart's ad - o - ra - tion, Dear - er to God are the pray'rs of the poor.

Chorus. Two or Four Parts.

Bright - est and best,..... Bright - est and best,.....

Brightest and best, yes, brightest and best, Brightest and best, yes, brightest and best,

Je - sus is bright-est, Is bright-est and best.....

Rit.

Je - sus our Sav-iour is bright - est, Is bright - est, yes, brightest and best.

THE BIRTHDAY OF THE KING.

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ANNA H. MUNSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

SOLO & UNISON REFRAIN.

1. In the town of Bethl'em, one star - ry night, The Prince of Peace was sent to
2. Shepherds saw with wonder in heav'n the star, To Him their gifts the sa- ges
3. Angels joined the cho-rus from out the sky, Good-will and peace proclaim'd to

Andante legato.

earth;..... With a wondrous glo - ry, a star was shining bright, Beaming o-ver the
bring;..... At His feet to worship they journey'd from a- far, Glad-ly sing-ing ho-
men;..... Let us swell the an-them of voic-es from on high As we welcome His

REFRAIN.
Legato. Broadly.

rit.....

manger of His birth.....
san-nas to their King.....
birthday once a - gain.....

'Tis the birth-day of the King,..... 'Tis the

rit.....

ff

birth - day of the King;..... He was sent from heav'n above, God's own

THE BIRTHDAY OF THE KING.

f

prec-ious gift of love, 'Tis the birth - day of the King.....

THE FIRST NOEL. 224

TRADITIONAL. TRADITIONAL.

1. The first No - el the an-gel did say Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay;
2. And by the light of that same Star, Three wise men came from coun-try far,
3. This Star drew nigh to the north-west, O'er Beth - le - hem it took its rest,
4. Then en-tered in, those wise men three, Full rev - 'rent - ly up - on their knee,

In fields where they lay keeping their sheep, On a cold winter's night that was so deep.
To seek for a King was their in-tent, And to follow the star wher-ev-er it went.
And there it did both stop and stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
And of - fered there, in His pres-ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank-in-cense.

REFRAIN.

No - el, No - el, No - el, No - el, Born is the King of Is - ra - el.

LET THE LAUREL TWINE.

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E. E. HEWITT. BROUGHTON EDWARDS.

UNISON.

1. Let the lau-rel twine, With the fragrant pine, And the hol-ly ber-ries gay;.....
2. Trim the festive tree, Keep-ing ju-bi-lee; We will spread good will and cheer;...
3. Outward signs of joy We would not destroy, While our blessings we re-call;.....

Let our hearts be light, And our firesides bright, On the hap-py Christmas Day.....
For the Saviour born Comforts those who mourn, And His birthday now is here.....
But the bless-ed love Of the King a-bove, Is the great-est joy of all.....

CHORUS. PARTS.

Hail, hail, O hail the hap-py day! "Joy, joy," O hear the an-gels say;

GIRLS. BOYS. ALL.

Let us cheer the sad With the ti-dings glad, "Un-to you is born,"

Hear the bless-ed word "Un-to you is born a Sa-viour, Christ the Lord.....

CHRISTMAS CAROL.

DR. J. G. HOLLAND. COPYRIGHT, 1897, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. I. H. MEREDITH.

Andante.

1. There's a song in the air! there's a star in the sky! There's a mother's deep pray'r and a
2. There's a tu-mult of joy o'er the won-der-ful birth, For the Virgin's sweet boy, is the
3. In the light of that star lie the a-ges impearl'd And that song from a-far has swept
4. We re-joice in the light, and we ech-o the song, That comes down thro' the night From the

REFRAIN. UNISON.

Listesso tempo.

ba-by's low cry! And the star rains its fire, while the beau-ti-ful
Lord of the earth. Ay! the star rains its fire, while the beau-ti-ful
o-ver the world. Ev-'ry hearth is a-flame, while the beau-ti-ful
heav-en-ly throng. Ay! we shout to the love-ly e-van-gel they

sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a
sing, For the man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a
sing, In the homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is
bring, And we greet in His cra-dle our Sa-viour and

King! man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
King! man-ger of Beth-le-hem cra-dles a King!
King! homes of the na-tions that Je-sus is King!
King! greet in His cra-dle our Sa-viour and King!

227 O Little Town of Bethlehem.

Phillips Brooks. St. Louis. L. H. Redner.

1. O lit - tle town of Beth-le-hem, How still we see thee lie! A - bove thy deep and
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gathered all a - bove, While mortals sleep, th
3. How si - lent-ly, how si-lent - ly The wondrous gift is giv'n! So God imparts to
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth-le-hem, De-scend to us, we pray; Cast out our sin and

dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by; Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The
an - gels keep Their watch of wond'ring love. O morn-ing stars! to - geth - er Pro
hu - man hearts The bless-ings of His heav'n. No ear can hear His com - ing; But
en - ter in, Be born in us to - day! We hear the Christmas an - gels The

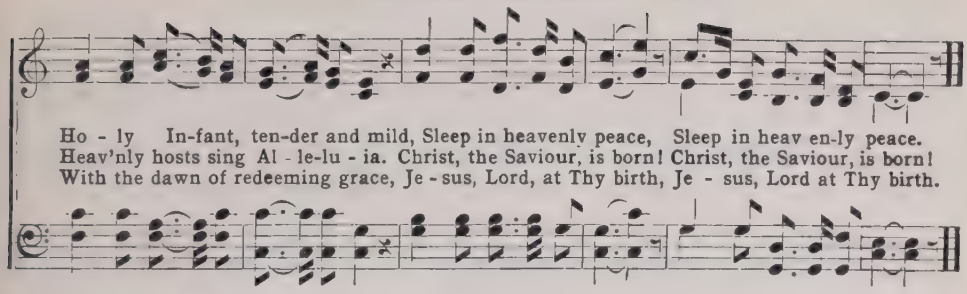
ev - er - last-ing Light; The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night!
claim the ho - ly birth, And praises sing to God our King, And peace to men on earth.
in this world of sin, Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ enters in.
great glad tidings tell; Oh, come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man-u - el.

228 Silent Night.

Franz Gruber.

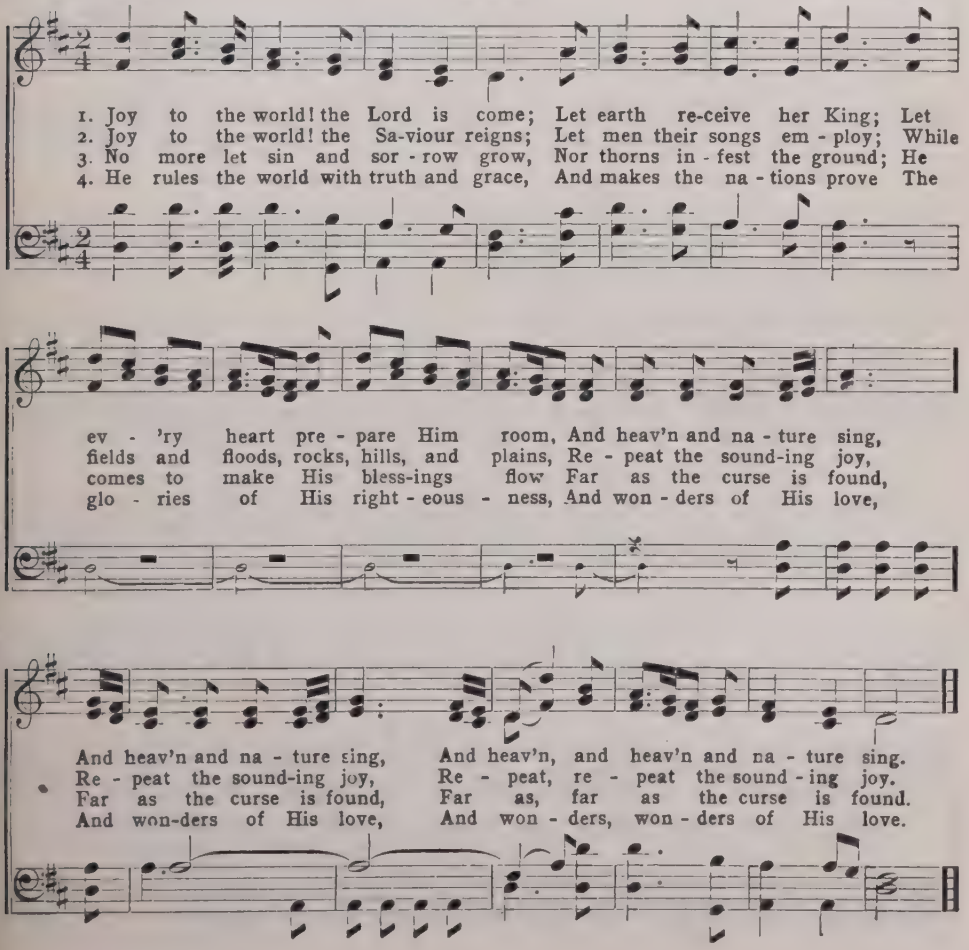
1. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! All is calm, all is bright, Round yon virgin mother and Child
2. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! Shepherds quake at the sight! Glories stream from heaven afar
3. Si - lent night! Ho-ly night! Son of God, love's pure light Radiant beams from Thy holy face

Silent Night.



Joy to the World. 229

ISAAC WATTS. ANTIOCH. G. F. HANDEL.



Crown Him Conqueror.

Elsie Duncan Yale. Copyright, 1909, by Tullar-Meredith Co. I. H. Meredith.

Tempo marcia—Boldly.

1. Crown, O crown Him Conqueror! The gates of death swing wide, The sealed stone is rolled away
2. Crown, O crown Him Conqueror! Up - on His scar-red brow There rests a di - a - dem of light
3. Crown, O crown Him Conqueror! The harps in tri-umph ring, And an-gel hosts in glad accord

Semi-Chorus.

He lives, the Cru-ci-fied. The golden glo-ries of the day The eastern skies a-dorn,
In roy - al splendor now. And all shall lowly bow the knee, Who mocked Him once in scorn
Their joyful anthems sing. No long-er weep in lone-ly grief, O saddened hearts forlorn,

Chorus.

Crown Him, crown Him Conqueror! 'Tis res-ur-rec-tion morn!
Crown, O crown Him Conqueror! 'Tis res-ur-rec-tion morn!
Crown Him, crown Him Conqueror! 'Tis res-ur-rec-tion morn!
Crown Him, Crown Him, Victo

in the strife, Crown Him, crown Him, Lord of light and life, Harps in rapture now resound, While

an-gel voic-es sing; Crown Him, crown Him Conqueror! O hail the ris - en King!

LISTEN TO THE SONG.

FROM "NATURE'S HALLELUJAH."
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J. W. L. J. W. LERMAN.

1. Lis - ten to the song swelling o'er the earth, Mil - lions now their voices raise
2. Shatter'd were the bonds of the dis - mal tomb, Ended, too, were death's dark woes
3. Je - sus Christ, the first fruits of them that slept, Brush'd a-way death's mighty bar;

In tri-umph-ant note of praise; Loud ho-san-nas sing to the conq - 'ring King—
On the day when Christ a-rose; Heav-en rang a - gain with a glad re - frain,
Heaven's gates now stand a - jar, And be-yond this strife, sin and e - vil rife,

REFRAIN.

Vanquish'd He the grave,—From death remov'd the sting.
Earth peal'd forth the chorus: "Hell's dark pow'r is vain."
All may pass thro' death Un-to e - ter - nal life.
} Easter dawn, hap-py morn! When the Lord

rose from death to set us free For all e - ter - ni - ty. We sing our hap-py lay

On this day, And al-way We'll re-joice that Christ o'er death Has gain'd the vic-to-ry.

He Has Triumphed.

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Anna H. Munson. Clinton D. Lowden.

1. Hal - le - lu - jah, Christ has triumphed On this Eas-ter Day,.....
2. In - to Heav'n He has as - cend - ed To His home on high,.....
3. To that home where He has ris - en, All His saints He'll bring,.....

From the grave He rose vic - to-rious, Now He lives for aye.....
Mu - sic from an - gel - ic le - gions Fills the vault - ed sky.....
Shout, ye trav-'lers on to glo - ry, Death, where is thy sting?.....

Chorus.

O, glo-rious was His tri-umph, He vanquished ev - 'ry foe, O crown the might - y

Conqu'-ror, All ye that dwell be - low. Now join with an - gel voic - es That

make the heav-ens ring, A - dore for aye the Vic - tor, Christ the ris - en King.

He Lives! the Saviour Lives.

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JESSIE MACDONALD. ARR. FROM VERDI, BY I. H. MEREDITH.

UNISON.

1. Si - lent a gar - den rest-eth in shad-ow,—Shadow the moonlight cannot dis - pel;
2. Still-ness un - bro - ken! far in the dis-tance White gleam the roadways; midnight has sped;
3. Morn-ing approacheth, earth's fairest morning, Bright in the heavens, glo-ry ap - pears;

Sol-diers in ar - mor, grim Roman soldiers, Watch o'er a sleep-er, guarding Him well.
Lo! earth is shak - en! God sends an an-gel! Sol-diers in ter - ror fall as if dead!
Vis-ions of an - gels seen in the dawn-ing, Voic - es of an - gels calming earth's fears.

SOP. & ALT.

O - ver Ju-de - a late-ly He trod On errands of love to lead men to God.
Seal, thou art brok-en He who was there Is might-y to save! His pow'r you de-clare!
Why seek the liv - ing here 'mid the dead? For Je-sus the Lord is ris'n as He said.

CHORUS. PARTS. *All voices.*

O blest East-er sto - ry, O fore-taste of glo - ry, Tri-umph-ant o'er death, Jesus
Re-deem - er and Sa-viour! Ex - alt - ed for - ev - er! Re - peat the blest words "He is

1 2 *Grandioso. rall.*

rose from the dead; ris'n as He said" He lives! the Saviour lives! He lives! the Saviour lives!

* If desired, this phrase may be used as a Coda and sung only after the last verse.

*Sharon's Rose.

Flora Kirkland.

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I. H. Meredith

In slow legato style.

1. Easter morning brightens o'er us, Haste, oh, haste to greet the day! Joy and light and peace b
2. Dark'ning storms may gather round us, Ne'er a day so dark can be, As the bit-ter days c
3. Day which saw the silent gar-den Wa-ken at the Master's voice, Saw the soldiers' conste

a tempo.

fore us, Make an ev - er bright'ning way. Raise glad songs of ac - cla - ma-tion,
sor - row, Foll'wing cross-crown'd Cal-va-ry. East - er morn-ing cleft the dark-ness,
na - tion, Saw the weep-ing ones re-joice. Day when Je - sus met the mourners,

Join the anthem of the skies, Hail the Lord of all cre-a - tion, On the day which saw Him ris
With its glo-ry-tint-ed light, East-er morning is for-ev - er, Brightest day to mortal sight.
With their sorrow gone for aye! Welcome! welcome! best and brightest! Earth rejoice! 'tis Easter Da

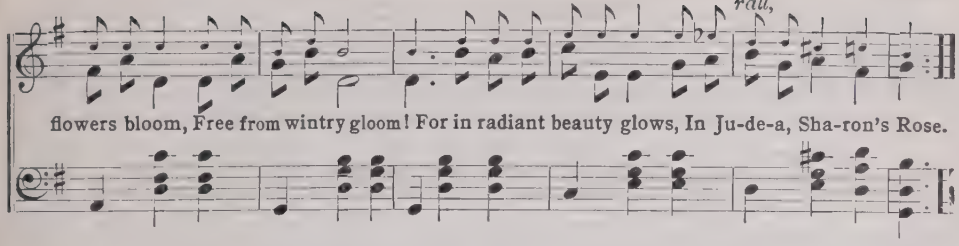
Chorus.

Hail, oh, hail, thou happy day! When the angels bright, In their robes of white, Came their trib

glad to pay, To the Lord of life and light. Hail, oh, hail thou happy day! Well may

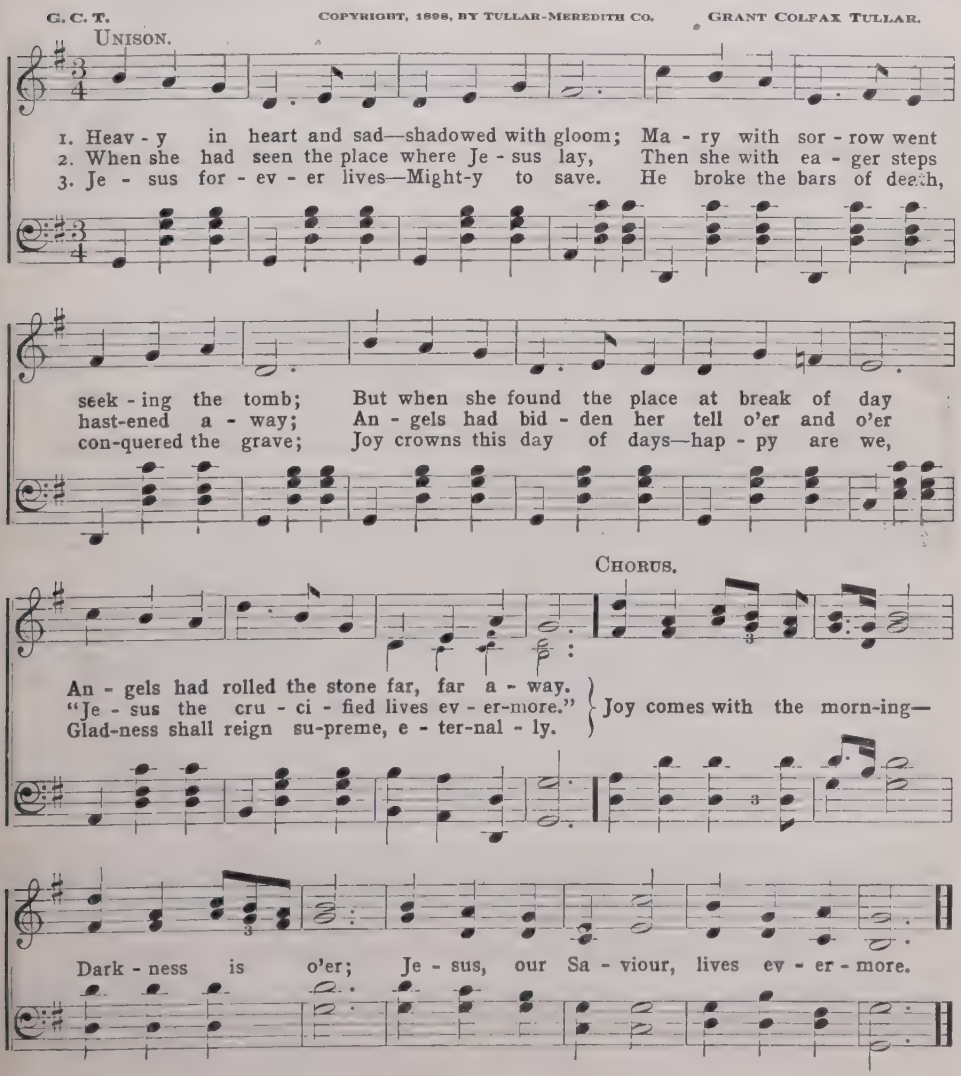
* Octaves are added only to strengthen the instrumentation and may be omitted if desired. Select enou good voices from the girls to sing the upper notes in the chorus. Melody, however, is in the lower notes and sho be prominent.

SHARON'S ROSE.



JOY COMES WITH THE MORNING. 235

G. C. T. COPYRIGHT, 1898, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. GRANT COLFAX TULLAR.



THE LILIES' MESSAGE.

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EDITH SANFORD TILLOTSON. I. H. MEREDITH.

1. Fair white lil - ies round the al - tar stand, Fra - grant blos - soms
2. Spot - less, like the spot - less Lamb a - bove, Gold - en - heart - ed,
3. Lil - ies, lil - ies, speak to ev - 'ry heart, In your mis - sion

shine on ev - 'ry hand, Sym - bols they of maj - es - ty sub - lime,
like His heart of love, Ra - diant as the stars that for Him shine,
may we all take part, May we tell the sto - ry of the Spring,

CHORUS *Tempo.*

Bring - ing glo-rious news of East-er time.
Thus they sym-bol-ize the Lord di - vine.
Spread the tid-ings of the ris - en King.

For the lil - ies breathe a message

here to - day, This is what the snow - y blos - soms say:

"In a Springtime, long a-go,
In a gar-den, all a - glow,

Dawned that bless - ed, bless-ed East-er Day!"

THE SHOUT OF VICTORY.

REV. GEO. O. WEBSTER. COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY TULLAR-MEREDITH CO. FRED C. PULLIN.

In bold martial style.

1. The Lord of life is Vic - tor now, And death has lost its sting; To deck the roy - al Vic-tor's brow, Your East-er gar-lands bring; In glorious might the
2. When from the tomb was roll'd a - way The stone that East - er morn, The Lord of life broke death's dark sway, Then joy and hope were born; We sing our Saviour's
3. The heart of man may well re - joice, His glo - rious praise to swell, May join in song with heart and voice, His mighty pow'r to tell, Our ris - en Lord en - Christ a-rose, The grave has lost its pow'r; We tri-umph o'er the last of foes, By glo - rious might, We hail Him Lord and King; He vanquished there the hosts of night, Loud throned in light Has made for us a way Of tri-umph o'er the prince of night, To

CHORUS.

faith in this glad hour.
let His prais - es ring.
yon - der realms of day.
Then let the shout of vic - t'ry ring, O'er val - ley, hill and plain; All hail the Christ our ris-en King, Who shall for-ev-er reign.

PARTS.

238 FLOWERS BRING, CAROLS SING.

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F. L. HOSMER. WM. D. ARMSTRONG.

Allegretto.

1. Flow-ers bring, Car - ols sing, Lo, the win - ter days are o'er,
2. Glo - ry be, Lord, to Thee, Car - ol ev - 'ry liv - ing thing,
3. Love and praise To Him raise Who hath giv - en life and death,
4. Flow-ers bring, Car - ols sing, While we all keep Eas - ter day,

Soft winds blow, Stream-lets flow, All things wake to life once more.
Wake, my heart, Bear thy part In the song all na-tions sing.
Who the night Turns to light And to morn the shades of death.
Sea-sons glide, Hours a - bide, Love shall live and bloom al - way. A - men.

239 CHRIST HATH ARISEN.

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OLD ENGLISH. AIR BRETONNE. WM. D. ARMSTRONG.

Maestoso.

1. Christ hath a - ris - en, Death is no more, Lo, the white rob-ed ones sit by the door,
2. Break forth in sing-ing, O world new born! Chant the great Eastertide, Christ's holy morn.
3. Chant Him, ye laughing flow'rs, Fresh from the sod: Chant Him, wild leaping streams, Praising your God!
4. Come where the Lord hath lain, Past is the gloom; See the full eye of day Smile thro' the tomb.

Dawn, golden morning, scatter the night, Haste, ye disciples glad, First with the light,
Chant Him, young sunbeams Dancing in mirth! Chant all ye winds of God, Coursing the earth!
Break from thy winter, Sad heart, and sing! Bud with thy blossoms fair, Christ is thy spring.
Hark! an-gel voices Fall from the skies: Christ hath a-ris - en! Glad heart a-rise! A - men.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

FIRST SELECTION

THE APPEAL TO THE YOUNG—Eccl. 12: 1-7.

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them;

While the sun, or the light, or the moon, or the stars, be not darkened, nor the clouds return after the rain:

In the day when the keepers of the house shall tremble, and the strong men bow themselves, and the grinders cease because they are few, and those that look out of the windows be darkened,

And the doors shall be shut in the streets, when the sound of the grinding is low, and he shall rise up at the voice of the bird, and all the daughters of music shall be brought low;

Also when they shall be afraid of that which is high, and fears shall be in the way, and the almond tree shall flourish, and the grasshopper shall be a burden, and desire shall fail: because man goeth to his long home, and the mourners go about the streets:

Or ever the silver cord be loosed, or the golden bowl be broken, or the pitcher be broken at the fountain, or the wheel broken at the cistern.

Then shall the dust return to the earth as it was: and the spirit shall return unto God who gave it.

SECOND SELECTION

THE BEATITUDES—Matthew 5: 1-12.

And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain and when he was set, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

THIRD SELECTION

LOVE—1 Cor. 13: 1-12.

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, and have not charity, I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal,

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge; and though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, and have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned, and have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not; charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own, is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall fail; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I understood as a child, I thought as a child: but when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know even as also I am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three; but the greatest of these is charity.

FOURTH SELECTION

THE SHEPHERD PSALM—Psalm 23.

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters. He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness, for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil: for thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies: thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

FIFTH SELECTION

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS.

Exodus 20: 1-17.

And God spake all these words, saying: I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of any thing that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth:

Thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them: for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me:

And shewing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain: for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

Remember the sabbath day, to keep it holy.

Six days shalt thou labour, and do all thy work:

But the seventh day is the sabbath of the Lord thy God: in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates:

For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day: wherefore the Lord blessed the sabbath day, and hallowed it.

Honour thy father and thy mother: that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

Thou shalt not kill.

Thou shalt not commit adultery.

Thou shalt not steal.

Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house, thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is thy neighbour's.

SIXTH SELECTION

THE POWER OF THE BIBLE—

Psalm 119: 97-108, 129-135.

Oh how love I thy law! It is my meditation all the day.

Thou through thy commandments hast made me wiser than mine enemies: for they are ever with me.

I have more understanding than all my teachers: for thy testimonies are my meditation.

I understand more than the ancients, because I keep thy precepts.

I have refrained my feet from every evil way, that I might keep thy word.

I have not departed from thy judgments: for thou hast taught me.

How sweet are thy words unto my taste! yea, sweeter than honey to my mouth!

Through thy precepts I get understanding: therefore I hate every false way.

Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

I have sworn, and I will perform it, that I will keep thy righteous judgments.

I am afflicted very much: quicken me, O Lord, according unto thy word.

Accept, I beseech thee, the freewill offerings of my mouth, O Lord, and teach me thy judgments.

Thy testimonies are wonderful: therefore doth my soul keep them.

The entrance of thy words giveth light; it giveth understanding unto the simple.

I opened my mouth, and panted; for I longed for thy commandments.

Look thou upon me, and be merciful unto me, as thou usest to do unto those that love thy name.

Order my steps in thy word: and let not any iniquity have dominion over me.

Deliver me from the oppression of man; so will I keep thy precepts.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant, and teach me thy statutes.

SEVENTH SELECTION

THE INVITATION—Isaiah 55: 1-13.

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money: come ye, buy, and eat;

Yea, come, buy wine and milk, without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labour for that which satisfieth not? Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is

good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me; hear, and your soul shall live: and I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that knew not thee shall run unto thee, because of the Lord thy God, and for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

EIGHTH SELECTION

THE CRY OF THE PENITENT—

Psalm 51: 1-14.

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, and done this evil in thy sight: that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, I was shapen in iniquity; and in sin did my mother conceive me.

Behold thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Make me to hear joy and gladness; that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

Restore unto me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free Spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee.

Deliver me from blood guiltiness, O God, thou God of my salvation; and my tongue shall sing aloud of thy righteousness.

NINTH SELECTION

THE RETURNING PENITENT—

Luke 15: 11-24.

And he said, A certain man had two sons:

And the younger of them said to his father, Father, give me the portion of goods that falleth to me. And he divided unto them his living.

And not many days after the younger son gathered all together, and took his journey into a far country, and there wasted his substance with riotous living.

And when he had spent all, there arose a mighty famine in that land; and he began to be in want.

And he went and joined himself to a citizen of that country; and he sent him into his fields to feed swine.

And he would fain have filled his belly with the husks that the swine did eat: and no man gave unto him.

And when he came to himself, he said, How many hired servants of my father's have bread enough and to spare, and I perish with hunger!

I will arise and go to my father, and will say unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and before thee,

And am no more worthy to be called thy son: make me as one of thy hired servants.

And he arose, and came to his father. But when he was yet a great way off, his father saw him, and had compassion, and ran, and fell on his neck, and kissed him.

And the son said unto him, Father, I have sinned against heaven, and in thy sight, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

But the father said to his servants, Bring forth the best robe, and put it on him; and put a ring on his hand, and shoes on his feet:

And bring hither the fatted calf, and kill it; and let us eat, and be merry:

For this my son was dead, and is alive again; he was lost, and is found. And they began to be merry.

TENTH SELECTION

THE CHURCH—Psalm 84: 1-12.

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord: my heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house and the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of hosts, my King and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: they will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Baca make it a well: the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield, the Lord will give grace and glory, no good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand. I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

ELEVENTH SELECTION

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—EQUIPMENT—Ephesians 6: 11-17.

Put on the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For we wrestle not against flesh and blood, but against principalities, against powers, against the rulers of the darkness of this world, against spiritual wickedness in high places.

Wherefore take unto you the whole armour of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day and having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having your loins girt about with truth, and having on the breastplate of righteousness;

And your feet shod with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Above all, taking the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.

TWELFTH SELECTION

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—CONSECRATION—Romans 12: 1-8.

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service,

And be not conformed to this world: but be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect will of God.

For I say, through the grace given unto me, to every man that is among you, not to think of himself more highly than he ought to think; but to think soberly, according as God hath dealt to every man the measure of faith.

For as we have many members in one body, and all members have not the same office:

So we, being many, are one body in Christ, and every one members one of another.

Having then gifts differing according to the grace that is given to us, whether prophecy, let us prophesy according to the proportion of faith;

Or ministry, let us wait on our ministering, or he that teacheth, on teaching,

Or he that exhorteth, on exhortation; he that giveth, let him do it with simplicity; he that ruleth, with diligence; he that sheweth mercy, with cheerfulness.

THIRTEENTH SELECTION

THE CHRISTIAN LIFE—UNION WITH CHRIST—John 15: 1-15.

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman.

Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away: and every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now we are clean through the word which I have spoken unto you.

Abide in me, and I in you. As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit; for without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered; and men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love; even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants, for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends; for all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

FOURTEENTH SELECTION

THE ABIDING PRESENCE—Psalm 90: 1-17.

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling-place, in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep: in the morning they are like grass which groweth up;

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up: in the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath we are troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten: and if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their strength labour and sorrow; for it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? Even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? And let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy: that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us; yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

FIFTEENTH SELECTION

THE DIVINE REFUGE—Psalm 91: 1-16.

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God, in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the noisome pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wings shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand; but it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the Most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder: the young lion and the dragon shalt thou trample under feet.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him: I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him. I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honour him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and shew him my salvation.

SIXTEENTH SELECTION

THE FRUITS OF THE SPIRIT—

Gal. 5: 16-26.

This I say then, Walk in the Spirit, and ye shall not fulfill the lust of the flesh.

For the flesh lusteth against the Spirit, and the Spirit against the flesh: and these are contrary the one to the other; so that ye cannot do the things that ye would.

But if ye be led of the spirit, ye are not under the law.

Now the works of the flesh are manifest, which are these, Adultery, fornication, uncleanness, lasciviousness.

Idolatry, witchcraft, hatred, variance, emulations, wrath, strife, seditions, heresies,

Envyings, murders, drunkenness, revellings, and such like: of the which I tell you before, as I have also told you in time past, that they which do such things shall not inherit the kingdom of God.

But the fruit of the Spirit is love, joy, peace, longsuffering, gentleness, goodness, faith.

Meekness, temperance: against such there is no law.

And they that are Christ's have crucified the flesh with the affections and lusts.

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Let us not be desirous of vainglory, provoking one another, envying one another.

SEVENTEENTH SELECTION

TRUE WISDOM—Proverbs 8: 1-17.

Doth not wisdom cry? and understanding put forth her voice?

She standeth in the top of high places, by the way in the places of the paths.

She crieth at the gates, at the entry of the city, at the coming in at the doors:

Unto you, O men, I call; and my voice is to the sons of man.

O ye simple, understand wisdom: and, ye fools, be ye of an understanding heart.

Hear; for I will speak of excellent things; and the opening of my lips shall be right things.

For my mouth shall speak truth; and wickedness is an abomination to my lips.

All the words of my mouth are in righteousness; there is nothing froward or perverse in them.

They are all plain to him that understandeth, and right to them that find knowledge.

Receive my instruction, and not silver; and knowledge rather than choice gold.

For wisdom is better than rubies; and all the things that may be desired are not to be compared to it.

I wisdom dwell with prudence, and find out knowledge of witty inventions.

The fear of the Lord is to hate evil: pride and arrogancy, and the evil way, and the froward mouth, do I hate.

Counsel is mine, and sound wisdom: I am understanding; I have strength.

By me kings reign, and princes decree justice.

By me princes rule, and nobles, even all the judges of the earth.

I love them that love me; and those that seek me early shall find me.

EIGHTEENTH SELECTION

THE CURE OF TROUBLE—John 14: 1-14.

Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself, that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life: no man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also; and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, shew us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip! he that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Shew us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me? the words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; and greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

And whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

NINETEENTH SELECTION

BEING NEIGHBORLY—Luke 11: 25-37.

And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying, Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

He saith unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do, and thou shalt live.

But he, willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?

And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, which stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way, and when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was; and when he saw him, he had compassion on him,

And went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring in oil and wine, and set him on his own beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and gave them to the host, and said unto him, Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?

And he said, He that shewed mercy on him. Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

RESPONSIVE READINGS

TWENTIETH SELECTION

THE GLORY OF GOD—Psalm 8: 1-9.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! Who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength, because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of Him? And the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than the angels, and hast crowned him with glory and honour.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet;

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

TWENTY-FIRST SELECTION

THE MAGNIFICAT—Luke 1: 46-55.

And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord,

And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

He hath shewed strength with his arm; he hath scattered the proud in the imagination of their hearts.

He hath put down the mighty from their seats, and exalted them of low degree.

He hath filled the hungry with good things; and the rich he hath sent empty away.

He hath holpen his servant Israel, in remembrance of his mercy;

As he spake to our fathers, to Abraham, and to his seed for ever.

TWENTY-SECOND SELECTION

GOD THE SOURCE OF HELP—Psalm 121: 1-8.

I will lift up mine eyes unto the hills, from whence cometh my help.

My help cometh from the Lord, which made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved: he that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel shall neither slumber nor sleep.

The Lord is thy keeper: the Lord is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day, nor the moon by night.

The Lord shall preserve thee from all evil: he shall preserve thy soul.

The Lord shall preserve thy going out and thy coming in, from this time forth, and even for evermore.

TWENTY-THIRD SELECTION

THE BLESSINGS OF GOD—Psalm 103: 1-22.

Bless the Lord, O my soul; and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness, and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion: bless the Lord, O my soul.

TWENTY-FOURTH SELECTION

THE KING OF GLORY—Psalm 24: 1-10.

The earth is the Lord's and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? and who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors, and the King of Glory shall come in.

Who is this King of Glory? The Lord of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

TWENTY-FIFTH SELECTION

THE RISEN LIFE—Col. 3: 1-15.

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God.

When Christ, who is our life, shall appear, then shall ye also appear with him in glory.

Mortify therefore your members which are upon the earth; fornication, uncleanliness, inordinate affection, evil concupiscence, and covetousness, which is idolatry:

For which things' sake the wrath of God cometh on the children of disobedience:

In the which ye also walked sometime, when ye lived in them.

But now ye also put off all these; anger, wrath, malice, blasphemy, filthy communication out of your mouth.

Lie not one to another, seeing that ye have put off the old man with his deeds;

And have put on the new man, which is renewed in knowledge after the image of him that created him;

Where there is neither Greek nor Jew, circumcision nor uncircumcision, Barbarian, Scythian, bond nor free; but Christ is all, and in all.

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, bowels of mercies, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

TWENTY-SIXTH SELECTION

TRIUMPH IN DEATH—Extracts from 1 Cor. Ch. 15.

But now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the firstfruits of them that slept.

For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead.

For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive.

But every man in his own order; Christ the firstfruits; afterward they that are Christ's at his coming.

Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father, when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority and power.

For he must reign, till he hath put all enemies under his feet.

The last enemy that shall be destroyed is death.

There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestial is another.

There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars; for one star differeth from another star in glory.

The first man is of the earth: the second man is the Lord from heaven.

As is the earthy, such are they also that are earthy and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly.

And as we have borne the image of the earthy, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly.

So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory.

O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory?

RESPONSIVE READINGS

TWENTY-SEVENTH SELECTION

THE RIGHTEOUS MAN—Psalm 1: 1-6.

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither, and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous: but the way of the ungodly shall perish.

TWENTY-EIGHTH SELECTION

CHRISTIAN GIVING—2 Cor. 8: 12-15, 9: 6-11.

For if there be first a willing mind, it is accepted according to that a man hath, and not according to that he hath not.

For I mean not that other men be eased, and ye burdened:

But by an equality, that now at this time your abundance may be a supply for their want, that their abundance also may be a supply for your want, that there may be equality.

As it is written, He that had gathered much had nothing over; and he that had gathered little had no lack.

* * * * * * * *

But this I say, he which soweth sparingly shall reap also sparingly and he which soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully.

Every man according as he purposeth in his heart, so let him give; not grudgingly, or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver.

And God is able to make all grace abound toward you; that ye, always having all sufficiency in all things, may abound to every good work:

(As it is written, He hath dispersed abroad; he hath given to the poor: his righteousness remaineth for ever.

Now he that ministereth seed to the sower both minister bread for your food, and multiply your seed sown, and increase the fruits of your righteousness:)

Being enriched in every thing to all bountifulness, which causeth through us thanksgiving to God.

TWENTY-NINTH SELECTION

THANKSGIVING FOR MERCIES—Psalm 116.

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplications.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of hell gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believe, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant; I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem. Praise ye the Lord.

THIRTIETH-SELECTION

TEMPERANCE.

"From the insane thirst for liquor escape is almost impossible. I have known but few exceptions to this rule."—Andrew Carnegie.

"My success depends upon my brain being clear, my muscles firm, and my nerves steady. No one can take alcoholic liquors without blunting these physical powers."—Dr. Lorenz.

Be not among wine-bibbers.

Among riotous eaters of flesh.

For the drunkard and the glutton shall come to poverty.

Look not thou upon the wine when it is red.

When it sparkleth in the cup.

When it goeth down smoothly.

At the last it biteth like a serpent, and stingeth like an adder.

But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank.

Then said Daniel to Melzar, whom the prince of the eunuchs had set over Daniel, Hananiah, Mishael and Azariah.

Prove thy servants, I beseech thee, ten days; and let them give us pulse to eat, and water to drink.

So he consented to them in this matter, and proved them ten days.

And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat.

And in all matters of wisdom and understanding, that the king enquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm.

THIRTY-FIRST SELECTION

PATRIOTIC

Happy is that people whose God is the Lord.

Righteousness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.

Prov. 14: 34.

Therefore thou shalt keep the commandments of the Lord thy God, to walk in his ways, and to fear him.

For the Lord thy God bringeth thee into a good land, a land of brooks of water, of fountains and depths that spring out of valleys and hills;

A land of wheat, and barley, and vines, and fig trees, and pomegranates; a land of oil olive, and honey;

A land wherein thou shalt eat bread without scarceness, thou shalt not lack anything in it; a land whose stones are iron, and out of whose hills thou mayest dig brass.

When thou hast eaten and art full, then thou shalt bless the Lord thy God for the good land which he hath given thee.

Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God, in not keeping his commandments, and his judgments, and his statutes, which I command thee this day:

But thou shalt remember the Lord thy God: for it is he that giveth thee power to get wealth, that he may establish his covenant which he sware unto thy fathers, as it is this day.

And it shall be, if thou do at all forget the Lord thy God, and walk after other gods, and serve them, and worship them, I testify against you this day that ye shall surely perish.

As the nations which the Lord destroyeth before your face, so shall ye perish; because ye would not be obedient unto the voice of the Lord your God.

THIRTY-SECOND SELECTION

MISSIONARY.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light; they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee.

For, behold, the darkness shall cover the earth, and gross darkness the people: but the Lord shall arise upon thee, and his glory shall be seen upon thee.

And the Gentiles shall come to thy light, and kings to the brightness of thy rising.

Say not ye, There are yet four months, and then cometh harvest? behold I say unto you, Lift up your eyes, and look on the fields; for they are white already to harvest. And he that reapeth receiveth wages, and gathereth fruit unto life eternal: that both he that soweth and he that reapeth may rejoice together.

But ye shall receive power, after that the Holy Ghost is come upon you: and ye shall be witness unto me both in Jerusalem, and in all Judea, and in Samaria, and unto the uttermost part of the earth.

Go ye therefore, and teach all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost:

Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you: and, lo, I am with you alway, even unto the end of the world.

And it shall come to pass in the last days, that the mountain of the Lord's house shall be established in the top of the mountains, and shall be exalted above the hills; and all nations shall flow into it.

And many people shall go and say, Come ye, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, to the house of the God of Jacob: and he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb, and the leopard shall lie down with the kid; and the calf and the young lion and the fatling together; and a little child shall lead them.

And the cow and the bear shall feed; their young ones shall lie down together: and the lion shall eat straw like the ox.

And the sucking child shall play on the hole of the asp, and the weaned child shall put his hand on the cockatrice' den.

They shall not hurt nor destroy in all my holy mountain: for the earth shall be full of the knowledge of the Lord, as the waters cover the sea.

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